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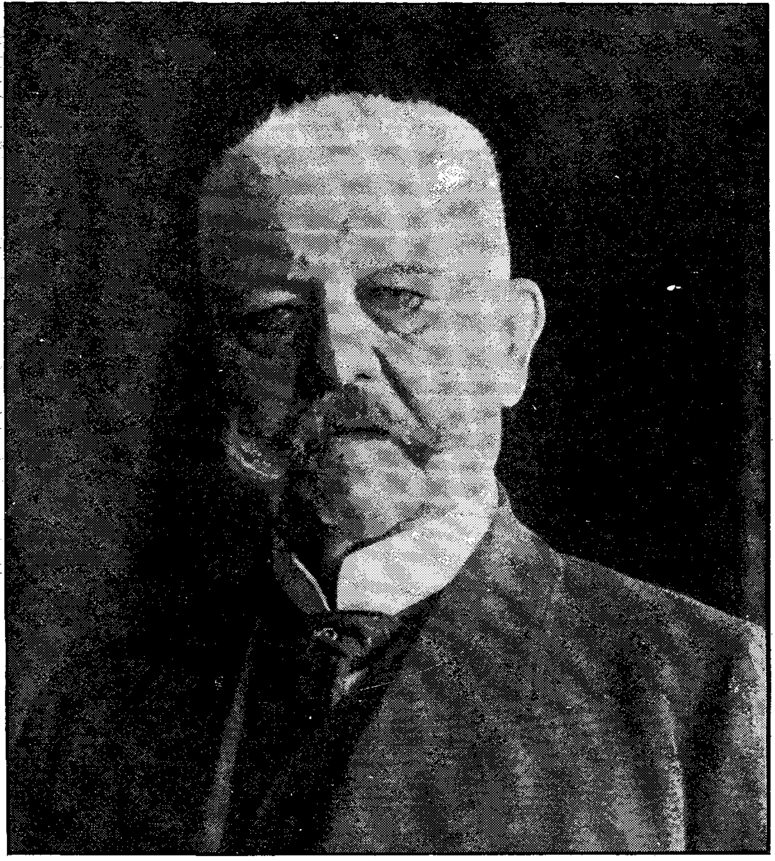
TOPICS OF THE DAY

(This title registered in U. S. Patent Office)

DOES VON HINDENBURG MEAN WAR OR PEACE?

A CHILL OF APPREHENSION fell across Europe and America when the verdict of the polls on April 26 revealed Field-Marshal von Hindenburg, Germany's war hero, as the first President of the German Republic actually elected by the people. The reaction of the European press is reflected on page 17. In this country the first sense of calamity, the feeling that the event meant a new and immediate menace to the peace of the world, seems to have largely yielded, on second thought, to an attitude of watchful waiting touched with optimism.



International Newsreel photograph

"TO PREVENT NEW HORRORS OF WAR"

Says President von Hindenburg, "has always been my holiest endeavor." He further assures Germany over the radio that "this aim can best be attained by unity, and to serve our people as leader in this sense will be my holiest task."

From the pessimistic view-point von Hindenburg's election means the revival of monarchism and militarism in Germany, the return of the Hohenzollerns, a defiance of the Allies, an end to our dreams of disarmament, the wrecking of the Dawes plan and of the proposed security pact, another obstacle to the payment of our war debts, and the fomenting of war-breeding suspicion and distrust in Europe. It means, says the Boston *Transcript*, that "Germany, like the Bourbons, has learned nothing and forgotten nothing," but reveals "a determination in all ways opposed to the world's progress." Other expressions of this gloomy and disturbing view-point will be found at the end of this article.

But, in the meantime, let us see what the optimists have to say. In first place they point out that von Hindenburg, while elected by a plurality of nearly 900,000, is nevertheless a minority President, having polled only 14,640,000 votes out of a total of slightly more than 30,000,000. Dr. Marx, the Republican candidate, polled 13,752,000 votes, while Thaelmann, the Communist, polled 1,931,591, which gives a majority of a million votes to the opposition parties whenever they wish to combine. Moreover, we are told, while von Hindenburg was the candidate of the monarchists and militarists, he was also the candidate of a great body of conservatives who are friendly to the Republic and hostile to monarchism and militarism. The big vote piled up for him, say many competent observers, was largely a tribute to his personal popularity rather than an indorsement of his political views. Moreover, they say, in taking the oath of office he swears loyalty to the Republic, and he is known as a man who does not violate his oath. In a preelection speech he pledged his "holiest endeavor" to the cause of peace; and he has let it be known that he contemplates no immediate change in Germany's foreign policy. Furthermore, say the commentators, his powers as President are so limited that he could not, even if he would, do the disastrous things that he is suspected of meditating. If the monarchy is restored under von Hindenburg's administration, they say, it will only be by way of a popular plebiscite, as legally provided in the Weimar Constitution.

Asked by Samuel Spewack, Berlin correspondent of the New York *World*, if he would permit the Kaiser to return to Germany, von Hindenburg replied that "the return of the Kaiser without diplomatic negotiations is not conceivable." Asked further whether he would favor a plebiscite for the return of the monarchy, he said: "A plebiscite in all cases represents the free will of the people, and there can be no influence exerted by the Reich's President." For further light on Germany's new President let us glance at some of his other statements. In a preelection announcement he said:

> "My life is an open book before all the world. I believe I did my duty during Germany's bitterest period. If this duty calls me to act on constitutional grounds, without regard to party, person, origin or calling, as President I shall not be found wanting.

> "As a soldier I had the entire nation in mind, not a party. Parties are necessary in a parliamentary-ruled State, but your highest executive must stand above parties and rule for every German, independent of them."

After his election his first published utterance was:

> "The battle is over and I am ready to grasp the hand of every German, my previous opponents included, and work with them all for the good of the country.
>
> "I will not take orders from any party, and no one need think I will.
>
> "Let us hope the German people will learn the lesson of unity, for in union there is strength."

Two days later the Berlin correspondents reported that von Hindenburg "favors a safety pact among European nations, continued fulfilment of the Dawes plan, and peace." They also hinted at a coming "show-down" with the Allies on the subject of German disarmament.

Germany's new President, the correspondents tell us, is the idol of the German people. His outstanding characteristics, according to an Associated Press dispatch, are "veneration for the Prussian royal house, implicit faith in God, unbounded enthusiasm for the military profession, and a consuming love for the Fatherland." Karl K. Kitchen describes his "typically Prussian face, his pompadour, his fierce mustache, his heavy jowls, and the inevitable roll of fat at the back of his neck"; but, he adds, "his blue eyes and kindly smile seem to take the curse off his otherwise forbidding exterior." Mr. Kitchen speaks of him as "a God-fearing old soldier whose private life is without a blemish." And in the New York *Times* we read:

> "Field-Marshal Paul von Hindenburg became the great idol of the German people in 1914 by his victories over the Russians at Tannenberg and the Masurian Lakes, and has been their idol without interruption ever since. He was the only great war figure who did not fall into disfavor after the war.
>
> "Von Hindenburg kept out of politics and lived the life of a retired soldier, but every time he appeared in public in Germany, he threw everybody else in eclipse. Big popular demonstrations have greeted him on every trip he has made from his home.
>
> "In the thousands of accounts that have been printed concerning von Hindenburg, two opposing views have been taken of him. One is that he is the incarnation of wisdom and strength. The other is that he is a stuffed figure who was placed on a pedestal by luck and has been kept there by luck.
>
> "It used to be universally thought that von Hindenburg was a great automaton and that the engineer inside who worked him was Ludendorff. But, since the separation of the two men, Ludendorff's enterprises have all been lamentable failures, while von Hindenburg has been all that he ever was, indicating that perhaps von Hindenburg was more than a figurehead in the von Hindenburg-Ludendorff partnership during the war.
>
> "In addition to his prestige as a soldier, there are many qualities in von Hindenburg which have made their appeal to the German people. In the first place, he looks like one of the old Teutonic gods. The Kaiser called him a modern Wotan. Others have called him a Thor. With the massive, stern and dignified features of a Norse god, he has united the habits and ways of an ordinary German. For birthday presents they sent him from all parts of Germany warehouses of sausages, sauerkraut and barrels of beer.
>
> "He is loyal to the old ways, loyal to the old religion and personally loyal to the House of Hohenzollern, altho politically he has declared against a return of a monarchy."

This illuminating analysis of the von Hindenburg vote is given by T. R. Ybarra in a Berlin dispatch to the same paper:

> "Von Hindenburg's most spectacular success was in the regions where the Junkers reign supreme. In Pomerania, for instance, where scores of them live on big estates amid practically feudal surroundings, he got 71 per cent. of the entire vote. Other sections where he got more than 50 per cent. of the total votes cast were East Prussia and Mecklenburg, also great strongholds of Junkerdom. He also was victorious in Thuringia, Schlesswig-Holstein, and parts of Saxony.
>
> "Bavaria, too, gave von Hindenburg a majority, thus upsetting calculations of the Marxites, who thought it would prefer Marx because he is a Catholic, like most Bavarians.
>
> "Marx beat von Hindenburg in the Rhineland regions, especially in districts still occupied by Entente forces. It was assumed, where that policy was followed, that Marx's election would bring about prompt evacuation of these districts by the Entente, whereas von Hindenburg's might cause the French, Belgians and British to leave garrisons there indefinitely.
>
> "Marx carried Berlin. He was also successful over von Hindenburg at Breslau, in Westphalia, Hesse and Baden.
>
> "Republicans to-day are furious against the Communists to whom they attribute von Hindenburg's success. Thaelmann, the Communist candidate, is called to-day by one infuriated republican editor, 'von Hindenburg's savior,' and the headline across the front page of one republican organ reads, 'Von Hindenburg Elected by the Grace of Thaelmann.'"

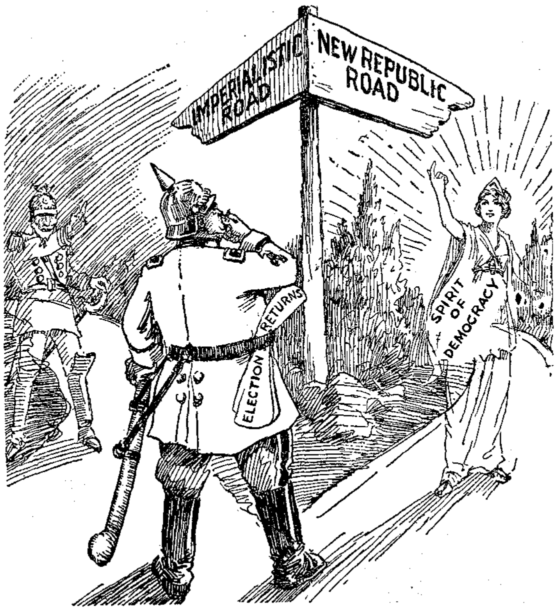
Among those who do not see in von Hindenburg's election the red dawn of militarism and Kaiserism in Germany are the British ex-Premier, David Lloyd George, who reminds us that the German President is "a steady old man and does not possess a rash temperament"; President Coolidge, who is reported to see no trouble in the German choice; Secretary of the Treasury Mellon, who thinks that the Germans voted not for revenge and the restoration of the monarchy, but for conservatism; Elbert H. Gary of the Steel Corporation, who interprets it as a victory for law and order; Senator Borah, chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee, who does not regard it as "necessarily disturbing"; former Secretary of State Robert Lansing, who "has confidence in the common sense of the German people"; and the spokesmen of big business in general. The new German Ambassador to the United States, Baron von Maltzan, assures us of the "honest intention" of the German people to fulfil their obligations regardless of any change of Administration.

Turning to the American press, we find the following papers, with many others, refusing to believe that anything disastrous will result from von Hindenburg's election: The Detroit *Free Press*, Newark *News*, Pittsburgh *Sun* and *Gazette Times*, Springfield *Republican*, Springfield *Union*, Washington *Post*, Baltimore *Sun*, Seattle *Times*, San Francisco *Bulletin*, Los Angeles *Express* and *Times*, Philadelphia *Inquirer*, *Record* and *Public Ledger*, *Wall Street Journal*, and New York *Sun*. "Von Hindenburg," declares the Camden *Courier*, "is about as dangerous as a moth-eaten old stuffed bear that has been lying in the museum attic for years." "If foreign countries, particularly the former enemies of Germany, will now act with restraint and poise, it is possible that the Republic will be stronger than ever when von Hindenburg leaves the Presidency," remarks the Springfield *Republican*, which goes on to say:

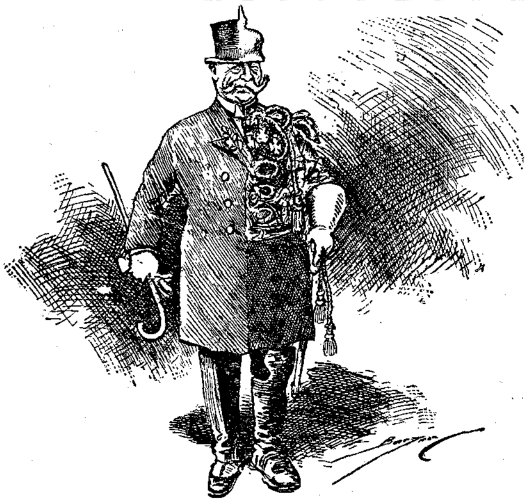
> "If Germany was to have a soldier for President, von Hindenburg could not be improved upon, even from the republican point of view. He lacks personal ambition and that is doubly fortunate, for he will nurse no designs for a dictatorship. He will attempt no madcap military enterprises beyond Germany's frontiers; indeed, he will be pacific in policy because, as a soldier who has seen all there is to war, he appreciates the military helplessness of his country.
>
> "The Germans are not unique in electing for their President a war hero. Democracies everywhere have shown the same weakness. Americans can 'point with pride,' if they feel that way, to a string of soldier Presidents. Von Hindenburg was used by party politicians seeking votes, as General Grant was used after the Civil War. His success signifies his personal popularity, yet even so, not quite half of his people accepted him at the polls. At the worst, reaction can not lead the Reich far in the direction of monarchy and militarism with the nation so evenly divided.
>
> "If the former Allies will give due weight to these factors in the situation, there need be no crisis."

If the die-hards are pinning their hopes on von Hindenburg "they are likely to be badly disappointed," thinks the Washington *Post*, in which we read:

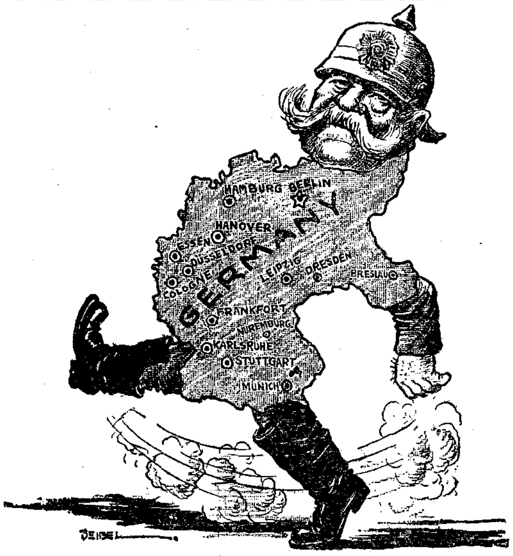
> "Von Hindenburg seems to have been elected because the people know him and trust in his rugged honesty and patriotism. The political relations between Germany and other powers probably played a small part in the thoughts of the German


IMPERIALISTIC ROAD
NEW REPUBLIC ROAD
ELECTION RETURNS
SPIRIT OF DEMOCRACY

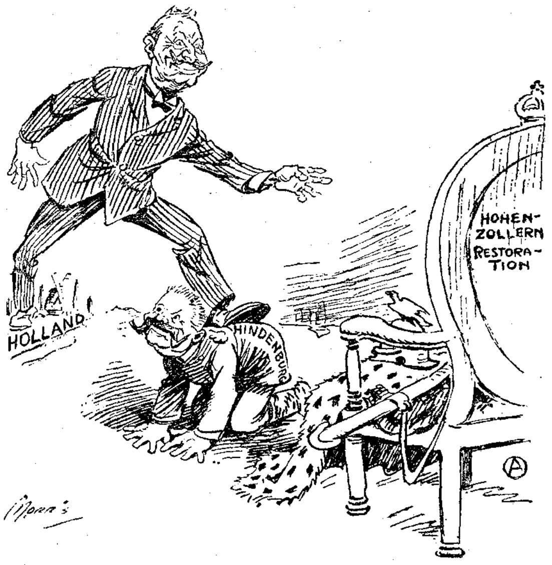
WHICH ROAD, VON HINDENBURG?
—Halladay in the Providence *Journal.*



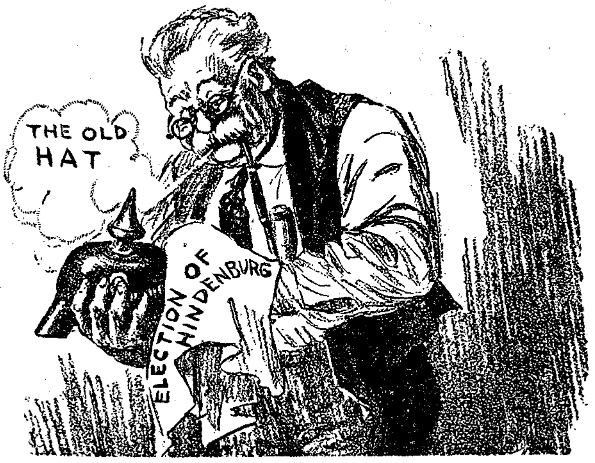
THE NEW PRESIDENT OF GERMANY
—Berryman in the Washington *Star.*


HAMBURG
BERLIN
GERMANY
HANOVER
ESSEN
DUSSELDORF
COLOGNE
LEIPZIG
DRESDEN
BRESLAU
FRANKFORT
NUREMBURG
KARLSRUHE
STUTTGART
MUNICH
SEIBEL

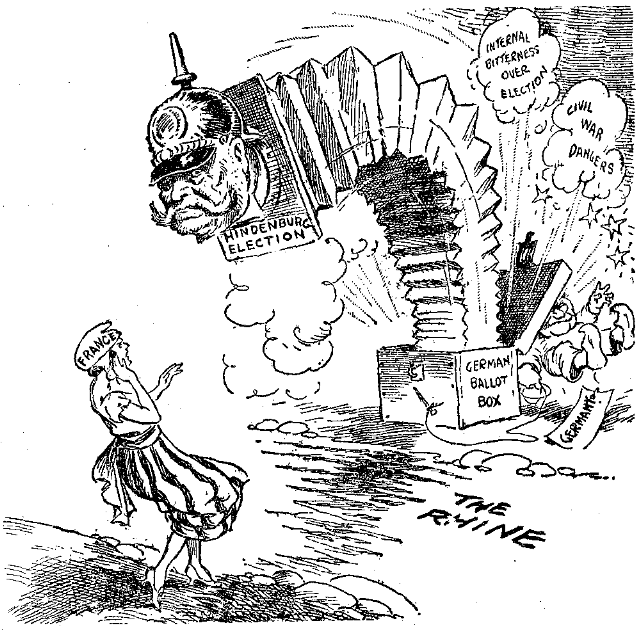
THE GOOSE STEP AGAIN
—Seibel in the Albany *Knickerbocker Press.*


HOHENZOLLERN RESTORATION
HOLLAND
HINDENBURG
Morris

WILHELM'S DREAM
—Morris in the Buffalo *Post.*


THE OLD HAT
ELECTION OF HINDENBURG

POLISHING MERELY AS A SOUVENIR?
—Pease in the Newark *News.*


INTERNAL BITTERNESS OVER ELECTION
CIVIL WAR DANGERS
HINDENBURG ELECTION
FRANCE
GERMAN BALLOT BOX
GERMANY
THE RHINE

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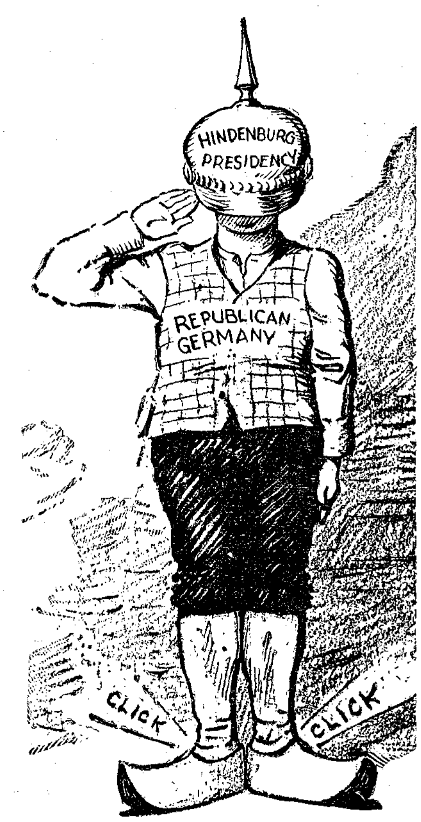
SCARING FRANCE AND HURTING GERMANY
—Orr in the Chicago *Tribune.*

A CARTOON BARRAGE ON VON HINDENBURG'S NEW LINE people. As for Hohenzollernism, it is well to reflect that revolutions never go backward, and that nothing is more difficult than to take power away from the people, once they have acquired it. Before Germany could reestablish the imperial régime it would be necessary to crush the spirit of liberty throughout the Republic. That is a task too big for any element in Germany."

Similar views are exprest in the German-American papers. The personality and program of President von Hindenburg, avers the New York *Staats-Zeitung*, "spell unity and peace." Moreover, this journal adds, his election "raises the strongest bulwark against the red tide of Bolshevism." "As an honest man he will uphold the Constitution and not permit it to be overthrown by force," says the Omaha *Tribune*. "There is no danger of von Hindenburg starting a new war," says the Chicago *Abendpost*, which thinks that "the fears of the French and other former enemies of Germany are without foundation." Von Hindenburg's election "will surely help to stabilize affairs in Europe, because in time it will mean a strong and quiet Germany in place of a weak and chaotic Germany," declares the Milwaukee *Herold*. "The election will not mean a return to monarchy, because it was merely a personal victory for the old war-horse," thinks the Pittsburgh *Volksblatt und Freiheit;* and in the Philadelphia *Tageblatt* we read:

> "It matters nothing what Hindenburg does or does not. The German Constitution gives the President hardly more than mere emergency powers. Von Hindenburg is, as it were, President by the grace of the Communists. The danger lurking behind his Presidency may very well weld together the whole anti-monarchical population of the country. That forms a clear majority, even if every Hindenburg voter would be classified as an adversary of the existing German state, and this assumption would be nonsense, because millions of the men and women who voted the Hindenburg ticket meant, of course, nothing else than to honor a man who, rightly or wrongly, has come to be regarded the idol of the German people. Hindenburg in office is another thing again. If he unites the republican majority and reawakens the old aggressive spirit of German democracy once more, this election may prove a blessing in disguise for our distracted native country."



"HOCH DER-ER-ER-REPUBLIC"

—Harding in the Brooklyn *Eagle*.

But there is another and less reassuring side to the picture as seen by editorial observers and others. Marshal Foch, we are told, foresees a war. Gen. Henry Allen, who was Commander of the American forces of occupation on the Rhine, sees in von Hindenburg's election "a direct blow at Republicanism in Germany" and "increased difficulties in bringing about those European settlements which are so important for restoration of world trade and our own welfare." It is "a challenge to the rest of the world," declares James W. Gerard, former Ambassador to Germany. Geneva correspondents report "a depressing effect in League of Nations circles." And Frank H. Simonds, in a Berlin dispatch, calls the election of von Hindenburg "the greatest disaster for Germany and, indeed, for Europe, since the war."

Turning again to the editorial columns of the press, we find many echoes of this view. The election of the Field-Marshal "spells incalculable ill for Germany, Europe and the world," declares the Washington *News*, which in imagination can hear "the ominous tramp of hobnailed boots as the spirit of pre-war Germany goes goose-stepping defiantly up and down the land." "A new era of frightful uncertainty in Europe will begin," predicts the Washington daily. The outcome "can not be regarded as anything else but calamitous," says the Providence *News*. "To hold that the election of Hindenburg is not a misfortune to Germany and a menace to the orderly progress of European construction is to be blindly optimistic," avers the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*. Among other papers which detect sinister forces behind von Hindenburg's victory are: The New York *Herald Tribune*, *Evening Post*, and *Evening World*, Washington *Star*, Boston *Herald*, *Globe*, and *Post*, Philadelphia *North American*, Pittsburgh *Chronicle Telegraph*, Albany *Knickerbocker Press*, Raleigh *News and Observer*, Chicago *Tribune*, Indianapolis *Star*, Spokane *Spokesman-Review*, Memphis *Commercial Appeal*, and the New Orleans *Times-Picayune*. Says the New York *Herald Tribune:*

> "Von Hindenburg as President may continue to follow outwardly for a time the policy of Ebert so far as acceptance of the Dawes plan and rehabilitation of Germany through foreign credit are concerned. But every one will know that the spirit behind that policy has altered. Germany again turns toward defiance, obstruction and isolation. Politically and economically that shift will react most of all to the injury of the Germans themselves. Germany has at least disclosed her inner thought and so put the Versailles Treaty Powers and the rest of the world on guard."

By electing a monarchist and a militarist as President, says the Raleigh *News and Observer*, Germany shows herself "unrepentant for her responsibility for the World War." A dispatch from Potsdam, dated the day after the election, reported that "the Royal Prussian Ensigns were hoisted here to-day for the first time since the war"; and another of the same date, from Doorn, told of "jubilation in the household of ex-Kaiser Wilhelm Hohenzollern." These two news items, remarks the New York *Evening World*, "are sufficiently explanatory of the pessimism that is so prevalent through the Allied countries and among the Republicans of Germany." To quote this paper further:

> "The sinister feature of the von Hindenburg triumph is that it revives the courage and spirit of the militarist clique, and correspondingly depresses those who have suffered on its account. The effect is to vindicate French fears that we have thought exaggerated or insincere."

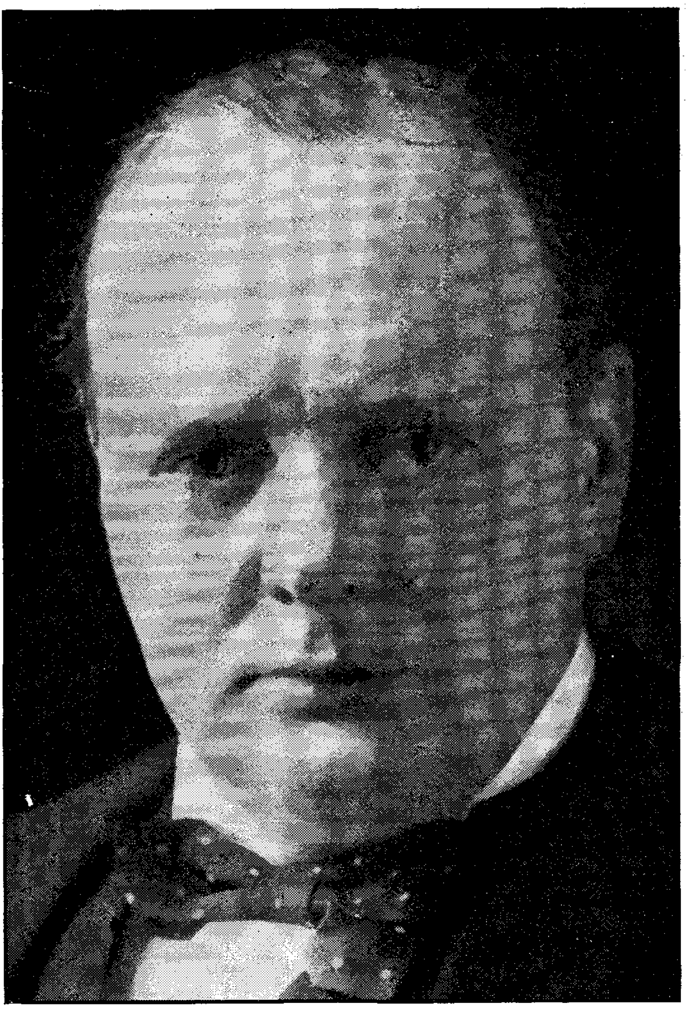
"Germany has blundered once more," says the New York *Evening Post*, which characterizes von Hindenburg as "Junkerdom incarnate," and goes on to say:

> "In the eyes of the world the German verdict turns back the hands of progress on the dial of time. It is a revelation that Germany's spirit is unchanged. Outside his frontiers the Teuton has flung away much of what he has gained in seven years. . . .
>
> "Germany has roused all the distrust and uneasiness of the post-war years. The British must revise their plans for a security pact. The Dawes plan has been thrown into the balances. World disarmament must mark time while France looks to her armaments and sees a renewal of the old threat across the Rhine."

But while some observers voice their fears and others their optimism, remarks the New York *World*, "the wisest course is not to jump to the conclusion that Germany has voted either war or peace," but "to give von Hindenburg his day in office, to watch him, to wait and see."

THE BRITISH SOVEREIGN BACK FROM THE WAR

GOLDEN WORDS FROM AMERICAN EDITORS greet Britain's return to a gold basis. One hails it as "a flaming victory for that tenacity with which the British have always clung to their ideals." The British have had hard times and "have carried a staggering load of taxes," but now, it is remarked, "they have something to show for their sacrifices." All the world will rejoice, and with good reason, declares still another newspaper writer. And in Washington, in Wall Street, in London, and wherever editors and press correspondents are pondering the event, the announcement made by the British Chancellor of the Exchequer seems of overshadowing importance, an event ranking with the signing of the Versailles Treaty and the adoption of the Dawes plan. To Department of Commerce and Treasury experts it is an indication that world economic relations are gradually being adjusted: one of the greatest steps "taken since the war toward establishment of a world mental poise and equilibrium," according to one member of the Federal Reserve Board. The Newark *News* calls it "the largest single element in a great international movement designed to make for stability," a phrase the more significant in view of reports that the new French Government will try to establish their country on a gold basis as soon as possible. Besides announcing the return of Britain and its Dominions and Holland to a normal pre-war gold basis, this "most important budget statement of modern times," as the New York *American* calls it, offers what the dispatches speak of as "the most comprehensive plan of national pensioning ever introduced in Britain by any government, Liberal, Labor, or Conservative." This scheme of social insurance, says a New York *World* writer in London, goes far beyond any concrete plan ever evolved in any other country of the world, and the Washington *Star* hails it as "significant of a great change in governmental concepts."



Photograph by Underwood & Underwood

HE LEADS BRITAIN BACK TO SOLVENCY

Winston Churchill, British Chancellor of the Exchequer, who framed the budget putting English finances back on a peace basis and launching the most far-reaching social insurance scheme ever devised by a great nation.

When Winston Churchill rose in the House of Commons on April 28 to read as Chancellor of the Exchequer the first budget of the new Conservative Government, he asked for more than £800,000,000, an enormous sum compared with that which his father, Lord Randolph Churchill, standing in the same place and playing the same rôle, had asked for in 1866—a mere £82,000,000. His momentous statement on the gold standard reads in part as follows:

> "Ever since the spring of 1919, the export of gold coin and bullion from this country, except under license, has been prohibited. By express decision of Parliament the 1920 Act, which prohibits export, was made of temporary character. That Act expires on December 31 of the present year and Great Britain then automatically reverts to the pre-war free market of gold. Now, his Majesty's Government have been obliged to decide whether to renew or prolong that Act on the one hand, or to let it lapse on the other, and that is the issue which has presented itself to us. We have decided to allow it to lapse. . . .
>
> "This is the moment most favorable for action. Our exchange with the United States for some time has been stable, and is at the moment buoyant. We have no immediate heavy commitments across the Atlantic. We have entered a period on both sides of the Atlantic when political and economic stability seems to be more assured than it has been for some years.
>
> "If this opportunity were missed it might not recur soon, and the whole finance of the country would be overloaded during that period by the important factor of uncertainty.
>
> "Now is the appointed time. We therefore have decided that, altho prohibition on the export of gold will continue in form on the statute books until December 31, a general license will be given to the Bank of England for the export of gold and bullion from to-day. We thus resume our international position as a gold-standard country from the moment of the declaration that I have made."

The Bank of England will thus be free to export gold when demanded, and it will be required to exchange Bank notes or Treasury notes for bullion at the established price in amounts of not less than 400 ounces. But this does not mean that the Bank of England will be required to give gold for paper money to everybody who asks. In other words, as the Newark *News* puts it, "Bank of England notes are redeemable still in coin only at the discretion of the bank." "There is clearly no purpose of restoring gold to its use as British pocket money; and, indeed," remarks the New York *Times*, "there is no good reason to suppose that any wide-spread desire for such reversion will exist, when the present far more convenient paper currency in both large and small denominations is kept absolutely at par with gold."

In explaining why the British Government is now able to restore its currency to its pre-war basis, the New York *World* says:

> "The immediate prerequisites for a return to the gold standard have been amply met by Great Britain. The national credit, in view of the favorable budget and the recent steps toward conversion of the old high-interest loans to new low-interest issues, is excellent. The floating debt is low. British interest rates are sufficiently high to insure deposits of foreign money, and capital has been reaching England in large quantities from both the Continent, where it is threatened in some quarters by radical

fiscal measures, and the Dominions. British export trade is prosperous enough to promise an accumulation of bills of exchange. The Government has accumulated a gold reserve of no less than $775,000,000.

"But the fundamental prerequisite for the great step which Mr. Winston Churchill announced yesterday has been of a broader character. It has lain in the determination of the British people, evinced through the darkest days after the war, to meet every obligation squarely and in full. Their Government was never lured from the straight path by the temptation to cut down its domestic debt and artificially stimulate its export trade by inflation. It never considered the possibility of repudiating any part of its home or foreign dues. The British people submitted without resistance to taxation of unexampled severity. There was a time after the war when the 'standard' income levy was six shillings in the pound. A high degree of both national heroism and national intelligence was required to struggle out of the slough by the painful method of hard work and hard saving; but to-day Britain stands on the bank."

Then on the financial page of *The World* we find an attempt to tell what this new development means to all concerned:

"It means great things to Great Britain. It means her ability to go into the markets of the world with a currency that matches with every medium that offers it competition and challenge. It means that she may offer her goods at a price that gives full appraisal to the value of the brain and brawn that produced them.

"It means that when she buys she gets fair value for the coin of the realm. It means greater prosperity and greater stability for British industries, British trade and British employment. And, therefore, it means greater happiness for the British people and prosperity more enduring.

"For us it means a better customer for our products. It means greater volume and better prices. It is the greatest boon in a decade for the American producer and, above all, for the American farmer. For Wall Street it means the return of an old friend and customer, who sold $6,000,000,000 of our securities to meet the exigencies of war, and who has not bought them back before because the money in his pocket didn't have the buying power to make his purchases measure up to his requirements as the shrewdest investor in the world."

Another writer in the same newspaper points out that:

"The change will be of great benefit to the American farmer, to exporters of non-ferrous metals, particularly copper, which is sensitive to exchange fluctuations, and, in fact, to business men of almost every description throughout the world, since they will be able to carry out their operations with the assurance that some erratic movement of foreign exchange will not throw their calculations out of joint. One effect will be to eliminate much hand-to-mouth buying that has resulted from debased and fluctuating money."

While some writers hail the British move as a step toward the reestablishment of London as the world's financial capital, W. W. Jermane says in one of his Washington dispatches to the Seattle *Times* that for purposes of world credit the United States will continue to be the chief source of supply for an indefinite time—

"Interest rates in Great Britain will continue to be higher than in the United States, and, besides, money here will be more plentiful. The day is not yet in sight when Great Britain will be ready to compete with us in these fields."

This writer is one of many to point out that "the United States had a good deal to do with making possible Great Britain's return to gold; the necessary arrangements were made during the visit to New York and Washington of Montague Norman, President of the Bank of England, early in the winter." Mr. Churchill said in his speech that he had made arrangements to obtain if required "credits in the United States of not less than $300,000,000" to be used only when required and to stand "as a solemn warning to speculators of every kind and of every hue and in every country of the resistance which they will encounter and of the reserves with which they will be confronted if they attempt to disturb the gold parity which Great Britain has now established." Of the $300,000,000, $200,000,000 is put up by the Federal Reserve Bank of New York, the balance, $100,000,000, by J. P. Morgan & Co.

On April 28, when Mr. Churchill made his budget speech, sterling had gone as high as $4.83⅝, as compared with par of $4.86⅝. The New York *Herald Tribune* reminds us that:

"The pound has not been at par since early in December, 1914. Immediately after the outbreak of the war it rose in a chaotic market to $7, owing to interruption of gold shipments and the refusal of the Bank of London to discount any more commercial paper. Thence it declined gradually to $4.50 in September, 1915. To prevent its further depreciation the British Government arranged first with J. P. Morgan & Co. and afterward with the United States Government to maintain it at enormous expense at a pegged price of $4.76½. When the 'peg' was removed on March 20, 1919, it commenced its hazardous and fluctuating journey by itself back to par. It fell to $3.18 in February, 1920, and after a premature rise to $4.72, just before the advent of the Labor Government, relapsed again. The present climb began with the return to power of the Conservatives."

Besides the return to a gold standard the Churchill budget was of vast importance, as we read in the Associated Press dispatch from London, "for it contained something for all classes—sixpence off the income-tax on earned incomes under £1,000 for the middle classes, alleviation in the super-tax for the wealthy, and a big scheme of contributory insurance for the working classes, which next year will give the widows of insured men ten shillings weekly for life, with five shillings weekly for the eldest child and three shillings for each other child under the age of fourteen, and also eventually old-age pensions payable at sixty-five years instead of seventy, as now, and without any test as to means." Furthermore, the McKenna duties on luxuries, which had been dropt by the Labor Government, will be restored, the most important item being the 33⅓ per cent. tariff on automobiles. The loss of revenue from super-taxes is made up by an increase in the inheritance tax, and there is a new tariff tax on silk and artificial silk. While Chancellor Churchill's budget speech won him much applause when delivered, Hal O'Flaherty says in a dispatch from London to the Chicago *Daily News* that it will be variously received by various sections of the public:

"Business men declare the reduction of the income-tax by six pence in the pound is not enough to pay the costs to industry of the new pensions scheme and therefore the result of the budget plan will be to increase the burdens on trade.

"Women already are in arms over the new duty on silks, which they declare will add tremendously to the cost of living.

"Automobile importers, who were just developing a thriving trade, especially in American cars, stand to lose heavily as the result of reimposition of the McKenna duties placing a tax of $33^{1}/_{3}$ per cent. on foreign-made automobiles.

"Economic experts, who have been fighting tooth and nail against the gold standard, gloomily predict dire disaster for Great Britain's finances as the result of what they term, in William J. Bryan's famous phrase, 'crucifixion on a cross of gold.'

"Naturally, the fiercest critics of the budget will be free-traders who see in practically every proposal a new tendency toward protection.

"By far the most popular budget proposal is that of the new pension scheme. It provides a pension of $2.50 a week for life to the widow of a man [wage-earner] insured under the Government scheme and $1.10 per week for each of her children. Orphans of insured parents will draw $1.50 a week up to the age of fourteen.

"There are 200,000 of such widows and 350,000 children eligible for State grants. All persons who have contributed to the insurance scheme for the past five years become eligible on reaching the age of 65 to a pension of $2.50 per week without inquiry into their private means.

"It is estimated that this far-reaching plan of State pensions will cost the British Government $3,750,000,000.

"An analysis of various shades of opinion throughout the Kingdom leads to the belief that this year's budget is well balanced and is designed on national and not party lines, and therefore is destined to win increasing approval among all classes as the various proposals become effective."

A BRITISH BOOZE BARON "BUSTED"

THE WAY OF THE RUM-RUNNER IS HARD, if we may judge from the recent sad experience of one "Sir Broderick Hartwell, Btlgr.," to borrow a title from the New York *World*. For this "un-knightly knight," as he is called, now announces to the "stock-holders" that his latest enterprise is a failure, due to the watchfulness of the Coast Guard service of the Prohibition enforcement unit. "Over 30,000 yards seized. Returning as soon as possible. Communicate to investors my deepest regrets," Sir Broderick is said to have cabled his London office, the word "yards" being liberally interpreted as bottles or cases of Scotch whisky by London and New York papers. This, it seems, was the seventh cargo of liquor sent by the "titled bootlegger" to Rum Row, off the New Jersey and Long Island coasts. And the conclusion reached by the Cleveland *News* is that "it doesn't pay to advertise—if you are a liquor smuggler."

Photograph by Underwood & Underwood

"SIR BRODERICK HARTWELL, BTLGR."

This variation of Bart. is suggested by the New York *World* for the British Baronet whose rum-running bubble has, it is said, been shattered by the Prohibition "navy."

"The rum-running activities of this fine flower of knighthood," caustically remarks the Pittsburgh *Chronicle-Telegraph*, "have long been a scandal in his own country, as well as in our own. For a while he flourished, but like most law-breakers, he has come to grief." These activities, says the London correspondent of the New York *Herald Tribune*, began "in the fall of 1923, when Sir Broderick issued circulars to prospective investors, promising them a 20-per-cent. return on their money every sixty days if they would join his enterprise." "This unprincipled Baronet made no bones about his program," observes the Grand Rapids *Herald*. "He proposed to run liquor to the twelve-mile limit, and from that point he planned to transfer his cargo to American rum-smuggling vessels at a high profit." But the bubble burst, and in the opinion of the Washington *Star*:

"No sympathy will be felt for the losses of those who invested in this brazen smuggling venture. They took their chances as rum-runners. It is doubtful whether they have any status as claimants in law against the guarantor of their prospective profits. It was not a legal enterprise, tho it may not have been, from a British point of view, positively illegal. Great Britain has a treaty with the United States which, in effect, recognizes the Prohibition Law of this country and extends the area of search in the waters of the high seas surrounding the American coast. In the face of that treaty, a British subject and, moreover, a man of distinguished title and high standing, undertakes to violate the American laws and collects a fund for that purpose. The question arises whether or not the permitting of this enterprise, in full light and without concealment, does not come close to being an unfriendly act of negligence on the part of the British Government."

"The British Government not only should put a stop to the rum-smuggling activities of its subjects, but it should make an example of one of Sir Broderick's position as a lesson to others," maintains the Atlanta *Constitution*. "What would Great Britain think," asks the Wichita *Beacon*, "if a United States Senator should charter a ship for the purpose of smuggling into England, or evading the opium traffic regulations of India?" To the Memphis *Commercial Appeal*, "Sir Broderick is another living example of how meaningless a title is, and furnishes additional proof that a so-called knight may make himself just as despicable as any habitué of the slums." The Tacoma *Ledger* is even less merciful:

"These rum-running Englishmen are of the breed that once sent out ships in the slave trade after all civilized nations had denounced such trade as a crime. Doubtless this rum-running venture will serve a good purpose, in that it will attract the attention of the English people generally to this sneaking effort to circumvent the laws of another country."

The British Ambassador to the United States, in fact, already has noted certain critical comments of American editors upon the activities of Sir Broderick. Said the Ambassador, Sir Esme Howard, at a recent meeting in Philadelphia: "There is no man with any sense of responsibility in England who does not deplore the fact that there are persons who abuse the British flag in order to violate the laws of the United States with regard to this type of smuggling." And the London *Star*, following the bursting of Sir Broderick's bubble, had this to say: "Great Britain does not believe in Prohibition, but it believes in respecting the laws of other countries, and the organized effort of this Baronet is a scandal that has gone too long. We hope this blow will end it." To the Minneapolis *Tribune:*

"It seems that a treaty or 'gentlemen's agreement' could be devised to stop rum-smuggling in the manner so brazenly followed by Sir Broderick Hartwell.

"If a gem smuggler was trying to bring an important collection of jewels into the United States, the Secret Service would be told of it by Scotland Yard. If a dangerous anarchist of international repute tried to get into the United States, the State Department would know of it from agents abroad.

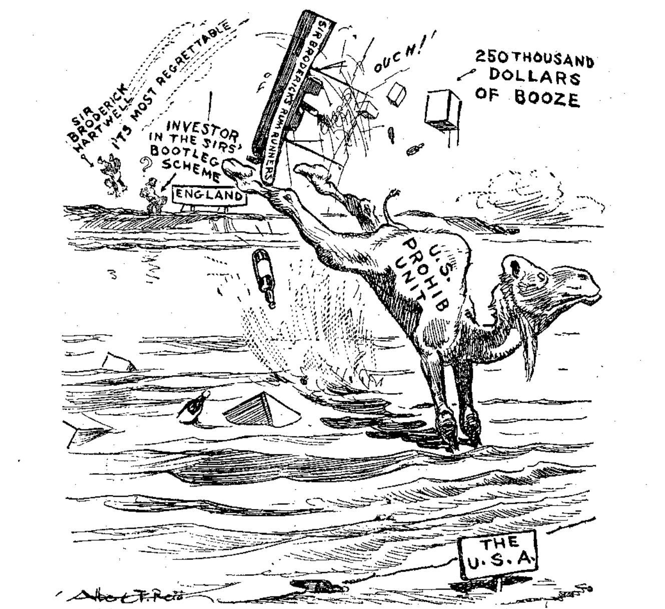
"If it is impossible to actually stop liquor smugglers like Sir Broderick Hartwell from operating openly, it would at least be quite satisfactory to have American Secret Service agents in foreign countries, operating with the assistance of the English Government, to 'spot' them and their cargoes when they leave either British ports, France, or the Bahamas. Information could be obtained that would enable the government cutters to pick them up on arrival.

"It would be quite satisfactory, for instance, to know that the eminent bootlegger, Sir Broderick Hartwell, had sailed to visit his ships on Rum Row. It would be worth quite a little to nab Sir Broderick on a rum ship and to land him at Atlanta penitentiary. This might create quite a diplomatic hubbub, but it might lead to something in making American law respected abroad."

But there seems to be little likelihood that Sir Broderick will be "landed in the penitentiary at Atlanta." Most newspapers, in fact, are content to have him driven out of business. Says the Portland *Oregonian*, for example:

"Not many months ago, when the international effrontery of his adventure drew wide attention to the baronet, it pleased Sir Broderick to be a bit swanky. In effect, the booze baronet said it was no concern of this country if his ships brought cargoes of liquor to the twelve-mile limit. In so far as he and his backers cared, we might frown and be hanged to us, for they knew their British rights on the high seas, they jolly well did. Sir Broderick was smugly certain of his position.

"Now that Sir Broderick is broke, one perceives that the


SIR BRODERICK HARTWELL
IT'S MOST REGRETTABLE
INVESTOR IN THE SIRS' BOOTLEG SCHEME
ENGLAND
SIR BRODERICK'S RUM RUNNERS
OUCH!!
250 THOUSAND DOLLARS OF BOOZE
U.S. PROHIB UNIT
THE U.S.A.

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HIGH AND DRIER
—Reid for the Bell Syndicate.

worthy baronet must either have been mistaken about his rights, or else his captains infringed on ours. As a strictly commercial transaction the whisky exporting enterprise, so grandiloquently advertised, appears to have been about as worthy an investment as any other wildcat. How pleasing it is to know that better British opinion wastes no sympathy on Sir Broderick, and holds that his cropper was precisely the punishment he begged for.

"The failure of the baronet's carefully financed and organized project is also welcome evidence of new efficiency of our campaign against rum-runners."

On the Eastern seaboard, the New York *Evening Post* finds that—

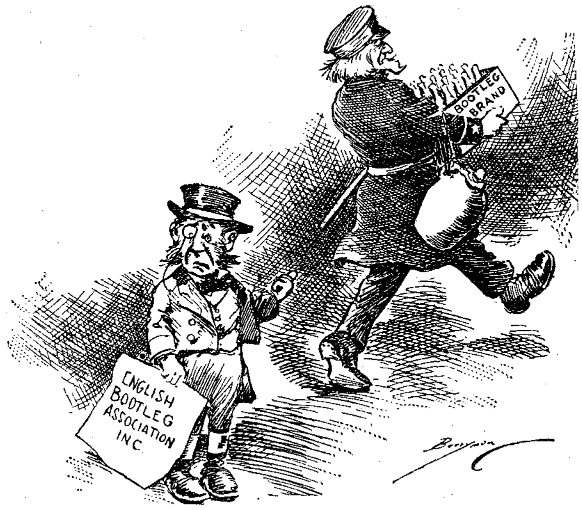
"There are other indications that the battle is going against the rum smugglers. In the last three months liquor exports from Great Britain to Canada have dropt from 289,116 proof gallons to 270,782; to the British West Indies, from 132,149 to 123,203; to Germany, from 121,591 to 14,264, and to 'other countries,' from 938,915 to 932,418. 'Other countries' refers, for the most part, to the United States.

"This is no great falling off, except to Germany, whence much British liquor is known to have been reshipped to Rum Row.

"The success claimed in what is an actual war waged against the rum-runner is credited, first, to the operations of the twelve-mile limit treaties, and, second, to the growing Prohibition 'navy,' now scouring many thousand square miles of water. There is a very great difference between a three-mile limit and a twelve-mile limit for the 'runner' who is trying to land a boat-load of 'case goods.'

"A year ago some seventy ships were regulars on Rum Row. To-day the smugglers claim 300 strung along from Delaware Bay to Cape Cod. However, these are more than matched, vessel for vessel, by Coast Guard units of the 'dry navy.' In addition to its original fleet, the Coast Guard now has more than 200 fast patrol boats of one type and 100 more of another. These are supplemented by a squadron or so of old destroyers. Altogether, the life of the smuggler is not so happy as it used to be.

"It is a bit early for any exultation over the defeat of the 'rum fleets.' They still are doing business, and doubtless will be for some time, despite their being circled by patrol boats, watched by planes, photographed from the sky and the waters, and circumvented by a small army of Secret Service men."



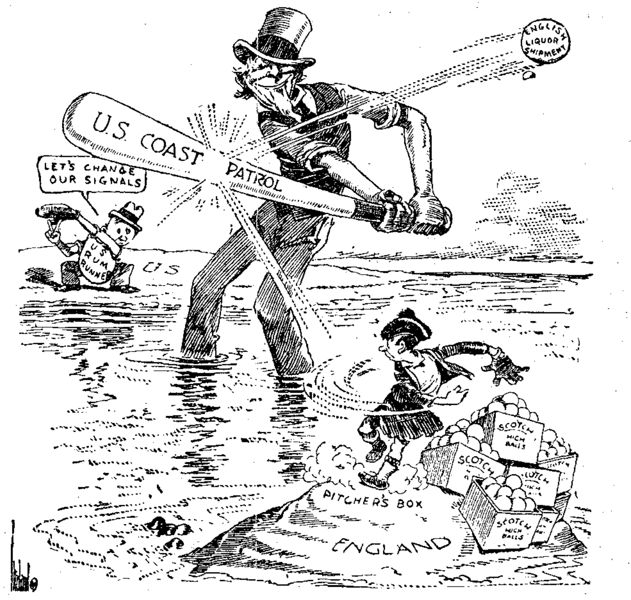
STRIKE ME PINK! WE JOLLY WELL EXPECTED HIM TO TAKE OUR PRODUCT BUT NOT EXACTLY THAT WAY, YOU KNOW, EH, WHAT!
—Berryman in the Washington *Star*.

The Detroit *Free Press* "hopes it is a fact that Sir Broderick's venture in wholesale booze-running has met with disaster, and that he and his backers are likely to get nothing out of it except bitter experience," but the New York *World* proceeds to develop a theory of its own as to Sir Broderick. Says *The World:*

"The lamentable cropper which has overtaken Sir Broderick Hartwell, Btlgr., brings with it the painful necessity of pointing out certain discrepancies in the records. In the first place, altho Sir Broderick has declared that 30,000 bottles of Scotch were seized by American authorities, no record of any such seizure exists in our official depositories for such records.

"The implications unfold fast and thick. Sir Broderick, remember, is not a lone entrepreneur. He conducts a stock company, in fact a separate stock company for every argosy he sends to the Jersey main. With six argosies he has been successful, and we may assume he reaped a tidy harvest out of them. Suppose he decided to retire from business? Suppose again, being a man to whom the law is a mere scrap of paper, that he cast about for a way to make this last argosy pay an extra large dividend—to himself, not to the stockholders. What more natural than that he would dispatch the ship, sell the liquor, pocket the money, and then tell the stockholders that the United States authorities had seized 30,000 bottles of Scotch? This would be far more profitable than paying the promised 20 per cent. on the shares. If he were of a mind to retire his diminished commercial prestige would boot little, for he would have no more shares to sell, and hence would have little further use for the confidence of investors.

"All of us must join in hoping that such a state of affairs does not exist. Nevertheless, one would be remiss in a plain duty toward British share-buyers if one did not at least point out the possibility and let the British authorities investigate it. If it seems odd that the suggestion comes from this side of the Atlantic, it should be remembered that only on this side of the Atlantic is acquired that vast familiarity with bootlegger tradition which is essential to the solution of a problem like this. The bootlegger tradition, or something that looks like it, casts its shadow over this case. And Sir Broderick, never forget, is a bootlegger."



HE SEEMS TO BE GETTING ONTO THEIR CURVES
—Ireland in the Columbus *Dispatch*.

THE WHEELER ACQUITTAL

ONLY TEN MINUTES WERE REQUIRED by a Montana jury to acquit Senator Burton K. Wheeler, Democrat, of that State, on the charge of representing for pay, while a Senator of the United States, a Montana oil operator before the Department of the Interior. "And if it had not been for the national importance attached to the case, there is little doubt," in the mind of the independent Newark *News*, "that the jury could have reached a decision without leaving the box." Thus comes to an end what the Philadelphia *Record* (Dem.) characterizes as "one of the most contemptible and vindictive political persecutions ever known in this country." The trial began on April 16 at Great Falls, before Judge Frank Dietrich of the United States District Court of Idaho, and ended on April 24. Judge Dietrich ruled that anything Senator Wheeler did for the Montana oil operator at Washington could not be construed as illegal unless it was found that he received compensation for it, and ordered a verdict of acquittal if the latter fact was not specifically proved. The contention of Senator Wheeler was that any representations made by him at the Capital were only the legitimate courtesies a Senator may render one of his constituents.

The Democratic press are especially jubilant over the acquittal. "The prosecution of Senator Wheeler was no ordinary action at law against a public official accused of improper practises," declares the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot* (Ind. Dem.); "it was a prosecution bearing clearly upon its face the stamp of political intrigue." "It was an attempt to discredit and punish the public officer who exposed governmental corruption and official misconduct," agrees the independent St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*, and to the Brooklyn *Eagle* (Ind. Dem.) "there is more than a suspicion that Senator Wheeler has been the victim of persecution as a result of his activities in exposing conditions in the Department of Justice under Daugherty." The independent Baltimore *Sun*, too, agrees that—

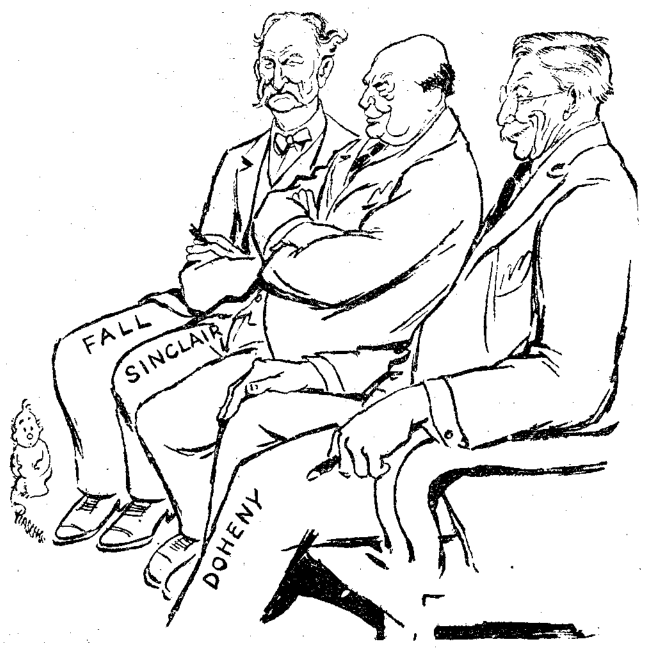
> "The case against Senator Wheeler is a survival of the Daugherty régime. The perplexing feature in it has been the attitude of the Department of Justice since Daugherty was forced to resign. The vigor and pertinacity with which the prosecution has been carried on is in striking contrast with the leisurely and maladroit procedure in the Fall, Doheny, and Sinclair cases. Equally striking has been the attitude of Senator Wheeler, as compared with the conduct of these defendants. On the one hand we have seen an accused man urging speedy trial, waiving immunity and going before the Grand Jury, taking the witness stand and answering all questions of a vigilant prosecuting attorney. On the other hand there has been shown purpose to postpone and evade, interposition of technicalities, and delays that must seriously interfere with successful prosecution."

As the Democratic Philadelphia *Record* explains in detail:

> "It was just about a year ago that Senator Wheeler was carrying on his relentless investigation of the Department of Justice. On March 28 President Coolidge asked Harry M. Daugherty to resign from the office which he had disgraced as Attorney-General, and on April 2 Harlan F. Stone was named as his successor. Just as the American people were congratulating themselves on what seemed a good job in cleaning up a dirty mess, the surprizing news came from Montana that Senator Wheeler, the leading figure in the probe of the Department of Justice, had been indicted there by a Federal Grand Jury on serious charges affecting his official integrity.
>
> "It was quickly developed that this proceeding had been largely instigated by Daugherty, acting through employees of the Republican National Committee and agents of the Department of Justice, in an effort to discredit the Senator and the investigation which he was conducting. In this the venomous move was an absolute failure. A committee of the Senate, headed by Senator Borah, after a careful examination of all the evidence obtainable, completely exonerated the Montana Senator.
>
> "The whole proceeding has been outrageous and disgraceful. The speedy acquittal clears the air of a good deal of hypocrisy and crooked partizanship."

The Montana jury has acquitted Senator Wheeler, but Washington correspondents remind us that he is not yet out of the woods. For on March 27 last the Senator was again indicted, this time by a special Grand Jury of the District of Columbia. He is now charged with conspiring illegally to obtain permits to prospect for oil and gas on Government lands in Montana. Gordon Campbell, of Montana, the oil operator whom Senator Wheeler was charged with representing before the Department of the Interior, and Edwin S. Booth, formerly Solicitor of the Department, which had control of the permits, also were indicted.

In spite of this second indictment, a considerable number of editors take the stand that the Montana Senator is not being persecuted, and that the Department of Justice, now under Attorney-General Sargent, is not out to punish Senator Wheeler for prosecuting Mr. Daugherty. According to a Washington dispatch to the New York *World:*



INTERESTED SPECTATORS AT THE SENATOR WHEELER TRIAL

—Plaschke in the Louisville *Times*.

> "Mr. Wheeler's supporters say circumstances in the two cases are virtually the same, and that one presentation to a jury should be sufficient. According to the Department, there are different charges, different sets of facts, and different witnesses.
>
> "In Montana Senator Wheeler was tried for accepting a fee for practising before a government department. The charge in the District of Columbia, it was pointed out, is that he participated in a conspiracy to defraud the United States in the securing of land permits."

"In other words," explains the St. Paul *Pioneer Press* (Ind. Rep.), "he is charged with having used his influence as a United States Senator." We read on:

> "Senator Wheeler asserts that, while he was employed to represent Mr. Campbell in the courts of Montana, what he did for Campbell at Washington was a favor, such as he would do for any of his constituents. The fact that Campbell was also a client was a pure accident. He can not see why the fact that he was Campbell's lawyer should have barred him from doing this favor.
>
> "It is difficult not to smile at this defense, recalling the strictness of the moral principles by which Senator Wheeler was judging the Republican party a year ago at this time.
>
> "Senator Wheeler saw so clearly that it was highly questionable practise for Secretary Fall to accept a loan from the same man to whom he had granted leases of Government oil lands, that he did not hesitate to characterize it as bribery, and to take the incident as one conclusive proof that corruption

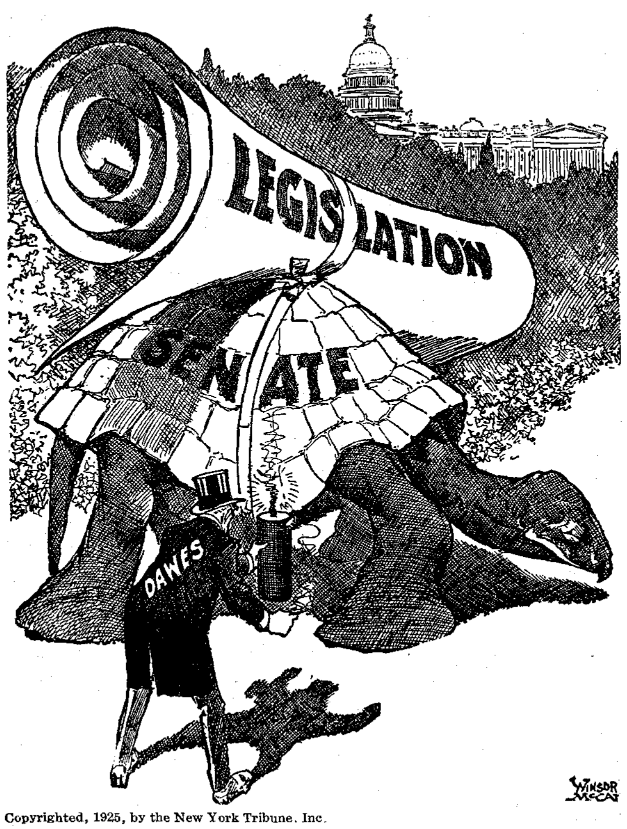
pervaded the Republican party from top to bottom. At the same time, Senator Wheeler was using his official influence on behalf of another oil operator from whom he had accepted a $10,000 retainer. We, too, consider that Secretary Fall's conduct was most reprehensible, and because we do, we are driven to very much the same conclusion about Senator Wheeler's conduct.

"Whether he can see it or not, it is a fact that men in public office ought to be extraordinarily scrupulous about the favors they perform on behalf of interests from which they also accept money."

The Washington indictment, we are reminded by the Pittsburgh *Chronicle-Telegraph* (Rep.), was secured by Attorney-General Stone, since elevated to the Supreme Court, "who became head of the Department of Justice long after Senator Wheeler's prosecution of Daugherty, and who certainly could not be accused of any personal bias against the Montana Senator." In view of this, the independent Detroit *Free Press* characterizes as "ridiculous" the assertion of Mr. Wheeler that "the indictment returned by the grand jury in Washington is but another evidence that the Administration is carrying out the policy of Mr. Daugherty and his gang." Continues this Detroit paper:

"The indictment is not returned by the Administration. It is returned by a body of jurymen drawn from private life who have listened to evidence offered by the Department of Justice; and in cold blood have decided that this evidence establishes a prima facie case which warrants the holding of Mr. Wheeler for trial. If the Department of Justice had been unable to establish such a case, the jury unquestionably would have declined to act and the whole matter would have come to an end, as far as the legal aspect goes.

"The Senator's criticism of the methods employed by the Government in getting its case before the jury is significant only as an expression of anger because the Department of Justice has been skillful and energetic. Moreover, Mr. Wheeler is about the last person who ought to pose as a stickler for orthodox procedure. His own record as a 'prosecutor' in the oil scandal investigation carries no suggestion that he ever troubled himself to observe any nice ethical limitations. And it's a poor doctor who can not take a little dose of his own medicine without squealing."



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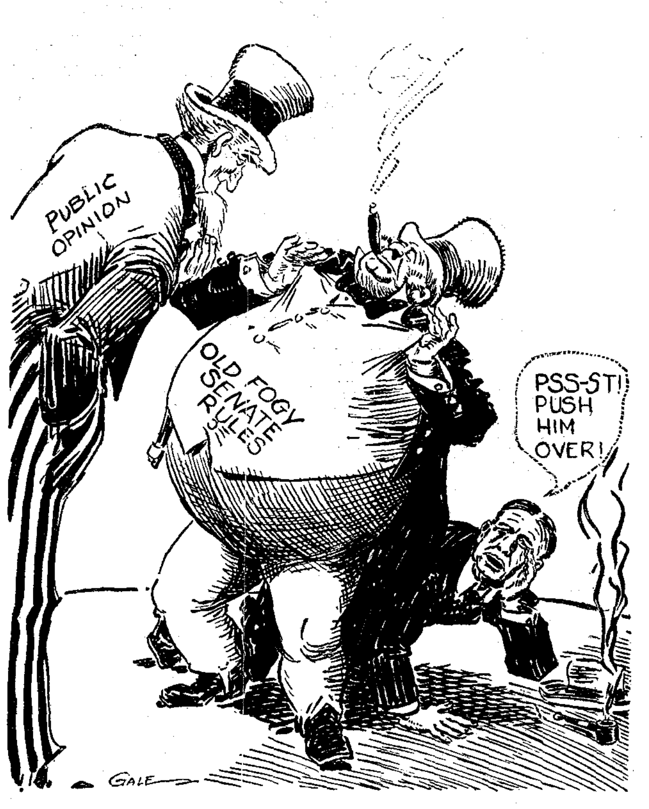
ACCELERATION
—McCay in the New York *Herald Tribune.*

DAWES TAKES HIS CASE TO THE PEOPLE

VICE-PRESIDENT DAWES, mounted upon his oratorical steed, has set out on his mission of arousing the country against some of the rules of the august body over which he presides, just as his ancestor, William Dawes, aided Paul Revere in that midnight ride from Charlestown to Lexington a hundred and fifty years ago. He is taking his case direct to the people. "No sooner had he been inaugurated, a couple of months ago, than General Dawes showed the Senators what he thought of their custom of tolerating obstruction in the Senate," remarks the Cleveland *News*. "In fact," notes the New York *Times*, "if Fate thought to conceal General Dawes by naming him Vice-President, she made the greatest mistake of her life."

"The lanterns are lit in the steeple, and the General is off on his ride," observes the Philadelphia *North American*. What will be the result? For one thing, we are told by the Washington correspondent of the New York *Herald Tribune*, "political leaders of both parties are predicting that the Senate rules will be forced upon them as an issue in the senatorial campaign next year." In some quarters it is reported that President Coolidge is considerably embarrassed by the Vice-President's independent attitude. In others it is said that Mr. Dawes is "the earliest blossom in the orchard of Presidential aspirants." As the Raleigh *News and Observer* points out:

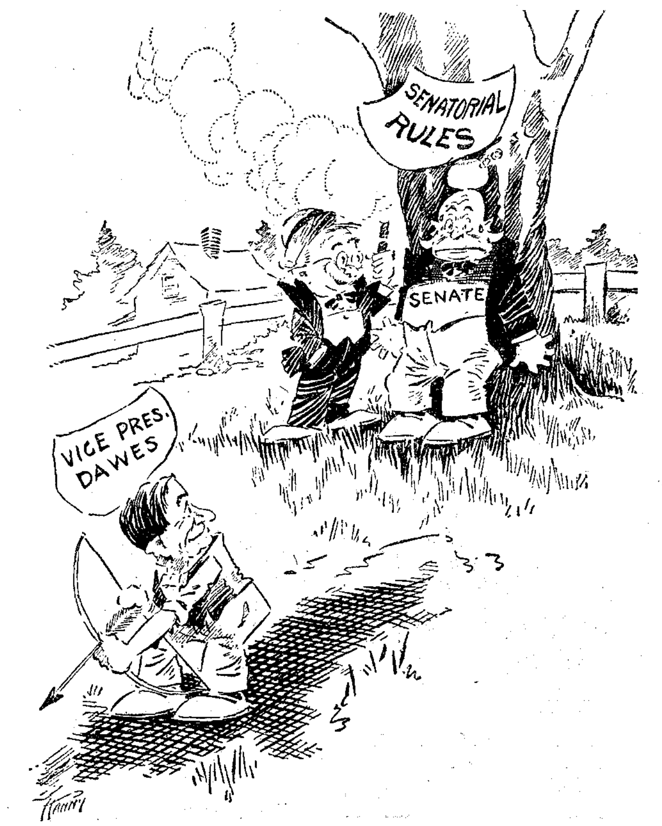


THE DAWES PLAN
—Gale in the Los Angeles *Times.*

"Mr. Dawes is thinking about running for the Presidency. He must have an issue. No man could expect in these days of high-powered publicity to get elected to office, or even nominated, unless he have an issue. So Dawes takes time by the forelock and makes one. Change the Senate rules. Is the idea far-fetched? Already the newspaper scribes are talking about the Dawes candidacy for 1928."

The speech which brought the Vice-President again into the limelight was delivered late in April before approximately six hundred representative newspaper editors and publishers at the annual meeting of The Associated Press. Addressing this gathering, he urged the reform of the Senate rules on the ground that the present rules are subversive to representative government. Pointing out that the United States Senate is the only great legislative assembly in the world without an effective closure rule, Mr. Dawes went on:

> "As Vice-President, elected, not by the Senate, or by a State, but by the people of the United States to preside over the Senate, I conceive myself charged with the duty of calling attention to methods of Senate parliamentary procedure.
>
> "The issue is this: Shall the Senate continue unchanged its existing rules, which admittedly make possible, at times, the exercise by a minority, or even one Senator, of power to block the purpose of a majority of the Senate to legislate?



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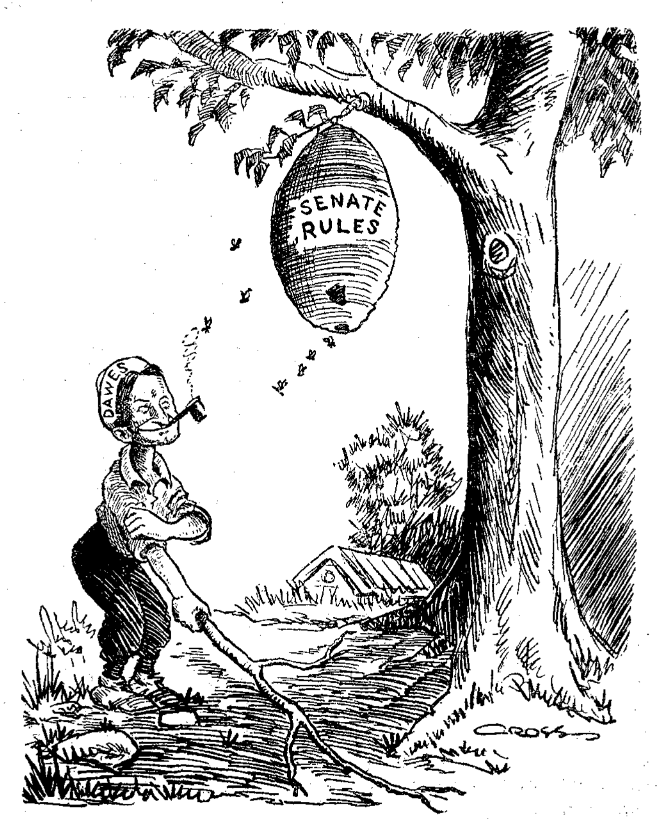
"HE'S SHOOTING AT THE APPLE, NOT AT YOU"

—Hanny in the Philadelphia *Inquirer*.

> "With full confidence in the patriotism and integrity of Senators when they confront a question of plain duty affecting the interest of the nation, I have appealed to them for their rectification of Rule 22 so as to protect the majority of the Senate in its constitutional right to legislate.
>
> "And more than this, I now appeal to the citizens of the different States to impress upon their individual Senators by correspondence, by resolution or petition, their attitude on this proposition.
>
> "No argument is sound to the effect that, to protect a majority of the Senate and of the American people themselves, it is necessary to put them, at the end of a session, at the mercy of either a Senate minority or of any one United States Senator."

"In thus taking his case direct to the people, Mr. Dawes is acting with foresight and wisdom," thinks the Atlanta *Constitution*, which maintains that "there is no justification for the time-killing practises that have brought the Senate into such disrepute during the past few years." The Washington *Star* also agrees that "the Vice-President is taking the proper course to obtain action," and the Springfield *Union* reminds us that "public sentiment is strongly responsive to the General's undertaking."



CHARLEY CRAVES EXCITEMENT

—Cross in the Nashville *Tennessean*.

The Constitution, explains the Brooklyn *Eagle*, "makes the Vice-President the titular presiding officer of the Senate, but gives him no real voice in the councils of that body." He has a vote only in case of a tie on the floor. He does not join in debate or make speeches from the chair. "And he is elected, not appointed," adds the Minneapolis *Tribune*. Therefore, declares this paper:

> "Vice-President Dawes is within both his rights and the proprieties in calling on the people to sustain him in his advocacy of Senate closure. The Senate has let the curse of no-closure go on decade after decade; hence the Dawes taking of the case to the people for their judgment and approval."

Moreover, points out the New Haven *Journal-Courier:*

> "General Dawes realizes as well as we all do that the Senate will never upon its own initiative remedy this evil. The power to compel the abandonment of traditions which obstruct the transaction of business in that body must come from without."

On the other hand, Senator Moses, of New Hampshire, President pro tempore of the Senate, maintains that Senate rules should be left as they are. He even goes so far as to predict that they will be left as they are. The attacks of the Vice-President "do not bring revision of the Senate rules any nearer," in the opinion of the Washington correspondent of the Springfield *Union*, and the Pittsburgh *Sun* agrees editorially that "it is not quite clear how Mr. Dawes can convert the Senate by abusing it to the constituents of its members." The rules of which the Vice-President has complained, admits the Richmond *Times-Dispatch*, "are sometimes abused, of course, but they have served also to prevent great abuses more than once."

In the opinion of N. D. Cochran, of the Washington *News*, "Mr. Dawes is leading a fight to fool the people of the United States into making the Senate surrender its constitutional power into the hands of a political party machine." That—

> "An organized campaign is on to discredit the United States Senate, with Vice-President Dawes as chief spokesman.
>
> "My belief is that the purpose is to strengthen the executive branch of the Government at the expense of the legislative.
>
> "If the Dawes scheme works, and the Senate ceases to be a check on Presidential power, future Presidents will be dictators."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

(An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press")

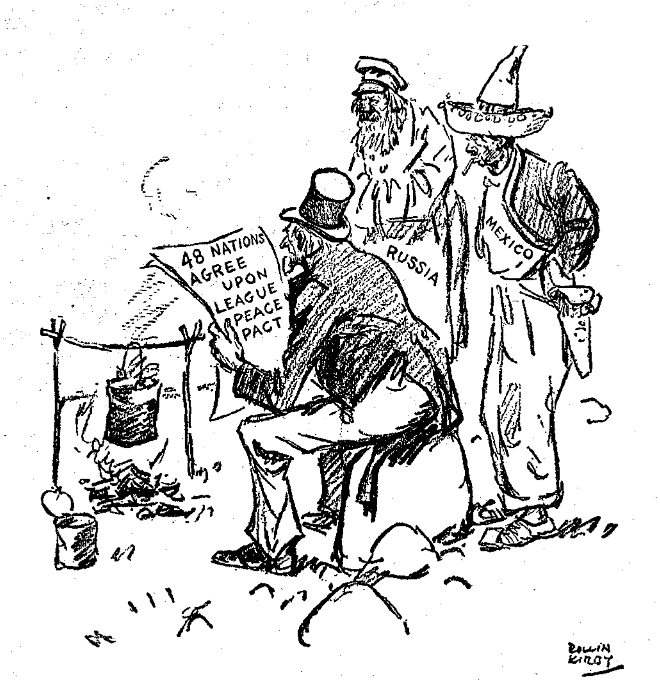
No matter what happens in France, the people are used to it.—*Toledo Blade.*

Education pays, unless you settle down to be an educator.—*Martins Ferry Times.*

So is work, Sherman, when one knows the fish are biting.—*Wilmington Dispatch.*

It takes a lot of patriotism to worry because other nations may seize the North Pole.—*Saginaw Star.*

One of the homely substances successfully used in the making of gold is sand.—*Schenectady Gazette.*


48 NATIONS AGREE UPON LEAGUE PEACE PACT
RUSSIA
MEXICO
ROLLIN KIRBY

NEWS FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD

This cartoon by Rollin Kirby, in the New York *World* of October 5, has been awarded the Pulitzer prize for 1924 for the "best cartoon published in any American newspaper during the year."

Come what may, nothing can harm one hair of the head of Joseph Caillaux.—*Louisville Times.*

Why not put the idea of having less crime news in the newspapers up to the police?—*New York Evening World.*

Another way to become acquainted with some of our leading families is to be a bill collector.—*Canton Repository.*

New Zealand scientist who now claims that the earth is hollow must have some inside information.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

At last the trouble with the country has been found: too much speculation in grain pits and pulpits.—*Thomas E. Pickerill Service.*

The new French ministry is in sad case—it can't get along without a capital levy and can't get by with one.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

The New York *World* argues that Prohibition is a failure because, among other things, flappers drink. Maybe the flapper's the failure.—*Louisville Times.*

In a short time those of us who jump straight up in the air to dodge one of Henry's flivvers will be in danger of being hit by one of Henry's fliers.—*Omaha Bee.*

The United States has four times as many automobiles as all the rest of the world together. We might adopt as our national flower the carnation.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

When the Gloomy Dean finishes his lectures at Yale, the Democrats might press him into service at one or two cheer-up harmony dinners.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

Economics is a subject that was always easy for us. What keeps rents up in New York is the upkeep of the vacant apartments and they are vacant because of the upkeep of the rents.—*New Yorker.*

New York State has set apart 1,300 acres for bird and game sanctuaries. Now, if New York will establish an area of protection for humans, the Empire State would enjoy a boom.—*Cedar Rapids Gazette.*

Sir Gilbert Scott, the architect of Liverpool Cathedral, has won a prize for designing telephone boxes. He seems to be very good at constructing places where you can indulge in quiet meditation.—*Punch.*

The most mercenary people in the world must be Nebraskans if the ruling of a Nebraska court that possession of more than a half-pint of alcoholic liquor is prima facie evidence of intention to sell is based on knowledge of human nature in that State.—*Louisville Times.*

The straight and narrow path is plenty wide for its traffic.—*Wichita Times.*

Some men are born with consciences and others marry them.—*Akron Beacon-Journal.*

And then again, April showers bring May double-headers.—*Associated Editors (Chicago).*

"Most of our educators are women." That's no news to married men.—*Chattanooga Times.*

Couldn't the makers of the neutrodyne and the heterodyne figure out a static anodyne?—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Another good thing for the complexion is to put it to bed before two A. M.—*Syracuse Post-Standard.*

As a rule, that word on the hot-water faucet could be spelled just as accurately with an "N."—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Remember, however, it is the pursuit of happiness that is an inalienable right, not happiness itself.—*Newcastle Courier.*

Jazz artists are using the saw as a musical instrument, and listeners may yet find a new use for the ax.—*Muskogee Phœnix.*

Possibly the G. O. P. and the Democrats could restore harmony to their respective ranks by trading insurrectos.—*Detroit News.*

Perhaps a barbed-wire entanglement might be built around the Balkans and the rest left to nature—human nature.—*Philadelphia Record.*

"Painleve Greeted With Boos"—headline. Our own parched statesman can hope for nothing better than grape juice.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

Sir Arthur Keith says that the roof of the mouth is tending to become smaller and narrower. This is what comes of eating meals in a modern flat.—*Punch.*

While it is not known positively, the suspicion is strong that the phrase Untold Wealth was coined immediately after the first income-tax law was written.—*Detroit News.*

We hear that many collegians are becoming professional wrestlers these days, which just goes to show that the boys didn't practise the modern dances for nothing.—*Life.*

We read that $78,000,000 worth of corsets were manufactured in the United States last year. This, apparently, indicates unusually heavy demands from the museums.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

The Superintendent of the London telephones has stated that they received only four complaints for every hundred thousand calls they dealt with. The theory is that the others tried to convey their complaints by telephone.—*Punch.*

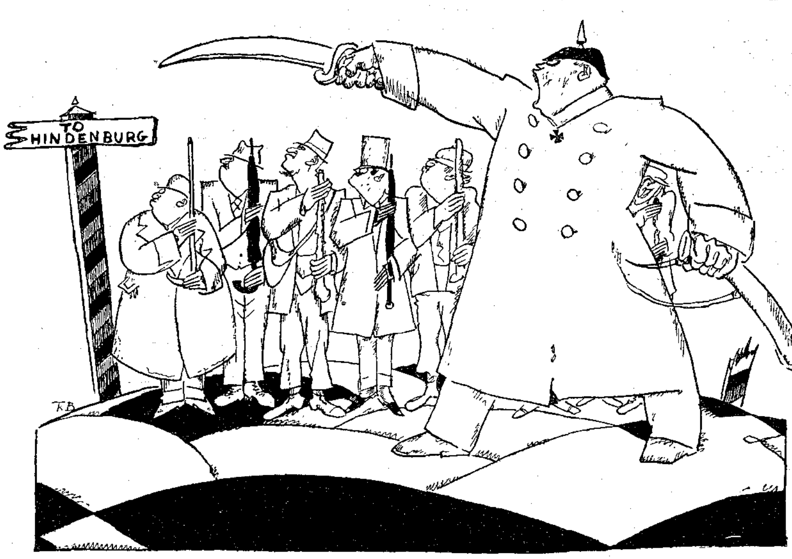
Assuredly each member of the House of Representatives is entitled to two rooms in the projected office building. One room in which to receive and encourage opponents of the bill and another in which to receive and encourage advocates of the bill.—*Louisville Times.*

United States Collector of Internal Revenue in Chicago says criminals may file income-tax returns with the assurance that their communications will be considered as confidential. It is disquieting to realize that Uncle Sam has quite frankly become a receiver of stolen goods.—*Philadelphia Evening Public Ledger.*

FOREIGN - COMMENT

THE HINDENBURG SHOCK TO EUROPE

A MONARCHIST AT HEART and profest apostle of revenge, as some describe Field Marshal von Hindenburg, the ex-Kaiser's Commander-in-Chief, has been elected President of the German Republic so unexpectedly that the shock to Europe is evident in the press of Britain, France and Italy. Even the German journals devoted to Republican principles express a certain anxiety, while those not so warmly attached to them are exultant because they see in the election a symbol of the reappearing strong Germany of old. Thus the monarchist Berlin *Kreuz Zeitung* avers that the Field Marshal's victory will demonstrate that the German people are regaining self-consciousness, which is the first step to regaining the world's respect. The Berlin *Deutsche Allgemeine Zeitung* declares the election shows the nation is tired of taking orders concerning its behavior from foreign countries, and, what is more, it adds, the meaning of it is the awakening not only of old proud memories, but also the determination to lead Germany out of the "condition of helotry."



A NETHERLANDS VIEW

"This way to elect a German President! Right turn! March!"

—*De Notenkraker* (Amsterdam).

The danger lies not in the person of von Hindenburg, remarks the *Berliner Tageblatt*, but in the intrigues of his entourage, and it notes the irony of the fact that "the paladin of Wilhelm II will now be obliged to take the oath to the Republican Constitution before the Social Democratic President of the Reichstag and under the Republican flag. The *Vossische Zeitung*, organ of the Right Wing of the Democratic party, also warns against possible machinations on the part of the "general staff camarilla" behind von Hindenburg's back and hopes that the President will listen only to his constitutional advisers. Berlin Associated Press dispatches, which canvass the German press and people, inform us that the first reaction to the election was not untoward in the popular mind and editorial comment. Organs of various political groups reveal a desire to avoid partizan recrimination, as the President-elect enjoys the benefit of "the law of the defense of the Republic," and this automatically brings a cessation of political hostilities so far as his personality is concerned. An important Socialist newspaper, the Berlin *Vorwaerts*, analyzes the situation as follows:

> "The Republic now is passing through its MacMahon period. Just as fifty years ago in France, so now in Germany, a marshal and monarchist appears as President of the Republic after a hard war. The French Republic happily escaped from the danger zone, and it will be the task of German republicans to lead the Republic out of danger as successfully."

It is pointed out in Berlin dispatches that the President-elect will probably have more opponents than supporters in the German Parliament, because the Centrists, Democrats, Socialists and Communists command 277 seats against only 216 for the Rightists. In Bavaria it is claimed by the *Bayerische Kurier* that the Field Marshal owes his victory to the Bavarian People's party, altho the *Muenchener Neueste Nachrichten* observes:

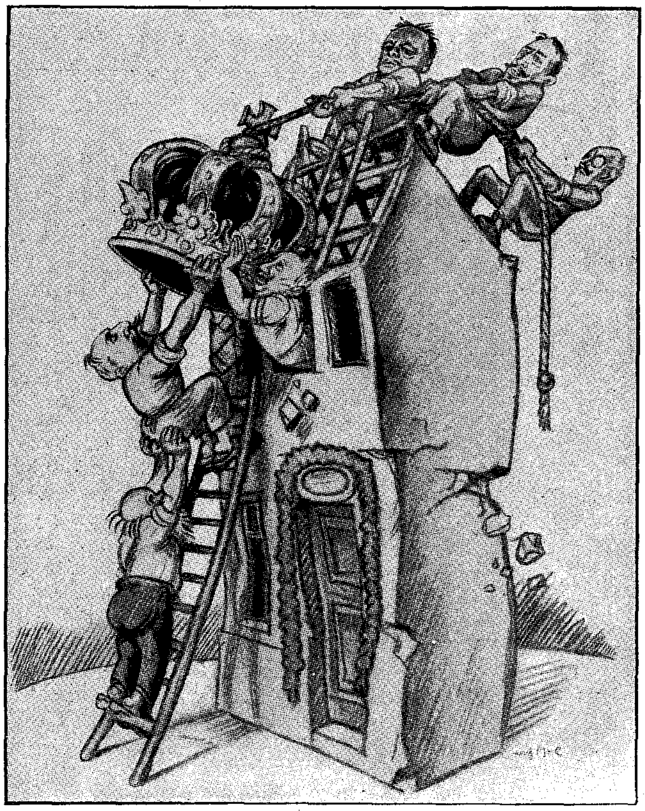
> "Von Hindenburg never will be the servant of an individual party. Above all, it should not be forgotten that the Bavarian People's party supported him. It was a testimonial of a confessional of peace and a renunciation of the confessional of intolerance."

In France, however, Hindenburg's election is reported in Paris press dispatches to confirm the impression France has always had, namely, that since 1914, except the surface appearance of the form of Government, nothing has changed. In proof of this we have the observation of the Paris *Temps*, as follows:

> "It is because the German people seek to wipe out the memory and sentiment of their defeat that they have given this honor to the great defeated of 1918. Let nobody deceive himself. The election of Field Marshal von Hindenburg is a defiance of the Allies and a defiance of Europe and America.
>
> "Certainly it is not the political genius of this old man, dragged from his retirement in Hanover, that is disquieting. It is all the forces of reaction and brutal revenge which can be seen behind him and which through him hope to hasten the hour when Germany will be again ready for conflict. Germany herself has thrown off the mask which deceived so many naive or complaisant people into belief in the sincerity of her republican and democratic sentiments.
>
> "Is it the Germany of Hindenburg which we are going to admit to the League? Is it with this Germany that we are going to discuss the means of a general reduction of armaments and clauses of a compact of mutual guaranty for the assurance of the security of Europe? Is it with the Government of the victor of Tannenberg that we will invite Poland to negotiate a rearrangement of the Eastern frontiers of the Reich?"

Neither Mr. Briand nor any Foreign Minister in France, we read in a Paris dispatch, could now undertake such a program of reconciliation with Germany as the British Foreign Office mapped out four months ago for completion in September next by evacuation of Cologne, the admission of Germany to the League and the signing of an Anglo-Franco-German compact. It is related also that at the Quai d'Orsay it was frankly stated that the first impression in Foreign Office circles was that the German election had put an end to all the dreams of disarmament which occupied so much time during the last five years. A spokesman of Mr. Briand is quoted as saying:

> "We are going to be forced backward by this demonstration of German popular sentiment to the old policy of an armed



A GERMAN IDEA OF PRUSSIANISM

"We must get the crown on—even if the whole building collapses."

—*Lustige Blaetter* (Berlin).

peace in which we lived before the war. Certainly as far as the French people are concerned it would be too much to expect them to have confidence in the pacific nature and intentions of their neighbors, who have gone almost out of their way to choose as President a man 77 years old just because he was a war figurehead and who ranks as No. 237 in the Allied list of German war criminals who were to be delivered over for trial."

In England the London *Morning Post* views the results as calamitous, and it remarks sardonically:

"The joy bells Berlin is ringing for the victory of Marshal Hindenburg are also sounding the knell of democratic government in Germany. Hindenburg's installation in President Ebert's chair is virtually the hoisting of the old Imperial colors and the harbinger of a return of the Hohenzollerns.

"It makes the head as well as the rank and file of the Administration machine Prussian and brings a step nearer the bureaucratic efficiency and intellectual bondage which made the Great War possible.

"It is thus a challenge to the rest of the world and particularly to the Allies, who by force of arms freed Germany from the power which enslaved it and was so eager to place under similar chains the rest of Europe.

"What will the Allies do? The return of Hindenburg is as good as twenty army corps to the Fatherland, and whatever may be its material disarmament Germany is now spiritually and intellectually well armed to the teeth."

Much less perturbed is the London *Westminster Gazette*, which concedes that the election of Hindenburg is "undoubtedly a very untoward event from the point of view of European opinion, but not an unnatural one, and need not be a disaster if other Governments will keep their heads and refrain from playing into the hands of the German monarchists." According to the London *Daily News* the cautionary note of the election is that Germany's new President is "the chosen symbol of the militarist Germany," and it adds: "It may be unwise to stress the fact unduly; it will be foolish to ignore it." This newspaper then remarks:

"There are good reasons for believing that the majority for Hindenburg does not actually mean a majority against the republican idea or in favor of a policy of revenge or aggression assiduously cultivated under a reactionary Nationalist régime. Certainly it does not mean a majority for the return to power of any member of the ex-Kaiser's family. If the German people earnestly desire peace they can control Hindenburg's henchmen through Hindenburg's office and can ultimately win the battle for democracy. If they do not desire peace, the day of Hindenburg's election may go down in history as Europe's Black Sunday."

While the London *Daily Telegraph* believes Hindenburg's victory "the greatest of the successes which have been won in Germany by the forces of monarchist reaction," it maintains:

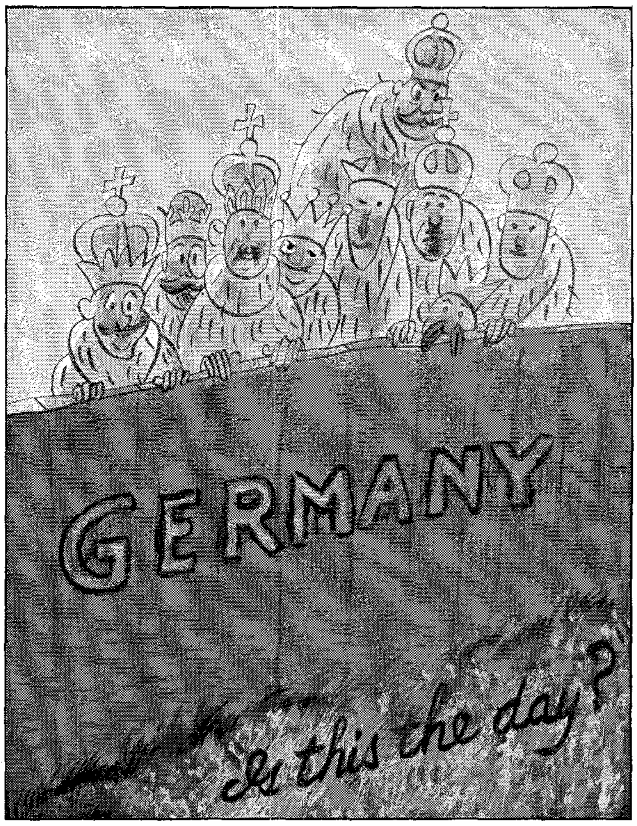
"His election does not, of course, mean the approaching triumph of those forces and restoration of the dynasty of which he is a loyal servant. He repudiated at the outset all desire to change the form of the State and his supporters proclaimed his candidature not only to Germany but to the world as one unconnected with party and uninfluenced by the hope of bringing about the return of the monarchy."

In Italy it seems that considerable apprehension is felt over Hindenburg's victory, but Rome dispatches indicate that no immediate complications are looked for, and we read:

"The monarchist and republican forces are so evenly divided that a change from the republican to a monarchist régime is considered impossible without serious internal disturbances and possible civil war.

"In a period of rapid economic and industrial expansion this is just what the present German rulers wish to avoid. If Hindenburg's election, therefore, truly heralds the return of the monarchy, it is expected that the change would be effected neither immediately nor suddenly.

"Complications with France, however, are feared. The Left parties, which now rule France, have shown a willingness to enter into more cordial relations with Germany, but Hindenburg's election, it is believed here, will have as a natural consequence the spreading of distrust of Germany in France, rendering a rapprochement between the two nations more difficult, even if the Field Marshal doesn't stick to his proposal for a revision of the existing treaties and boundaries."



"THEY SCENT THE DAWN OF A HOPED-FOR DAY"

—*Lustige Blaetter* (Berlin).

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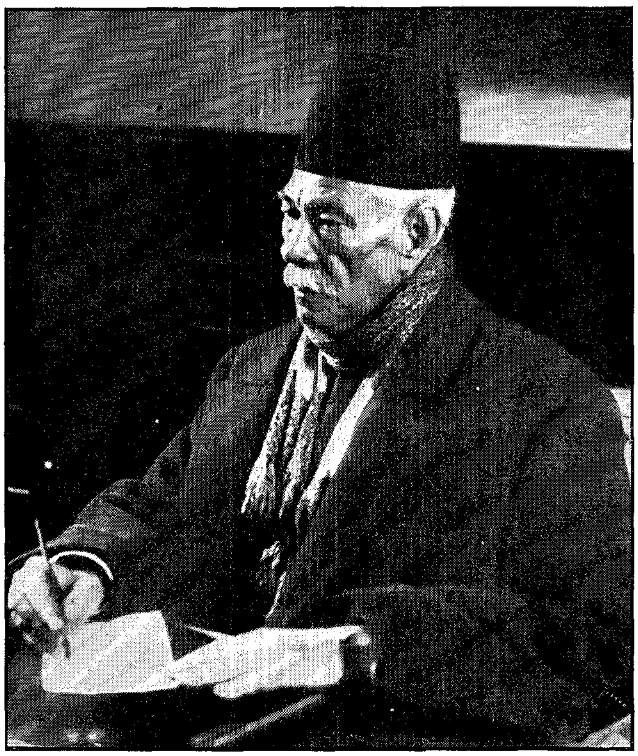
EGYPT'S LURID LEADER

BETWEEN MUSSOLINI, Italy's dictator, and Egypt's leading Nationalist, Zaghlul Pasha, there is said to be a resemblance in the fact that each of them has much of the actor in him and, like some actors, each is happiest when he holds the stage alone. In the Manchester *Guardian* Arthur Ransome writes that the Wafd, which under Zaghlul's direction was the dominating power in Egypt up to the moment of the murder of the Sirdar, was not originally a Zaghlulist party, nor had Zaghlul the chief share in its formation. It was not a party at all, according to this informant, who points out that Wafd means simply delegation, and the Wafd began as a small group of men, self-chosen for the purpose of representing Egyptian aspirations after the war. For that specific purpose it was approved by many Egyptian institutions and gradually acquired a right to speak for the country. At the time of its formation, it is said, Zaghlul's reputation rested partly on the testimonial given to him by Lord Cromer, and we are further informed that:

"He had been a Minister and he had been a friend of Cromer, and I am told that it was only the fact that Abdul Aziz Bey Fahmy, Minister of Justice in the present Egyptian Government, was a member of the delegation and wished to have him in it that induced extremist Egyptians to tolerate the admission of Zaghlul.

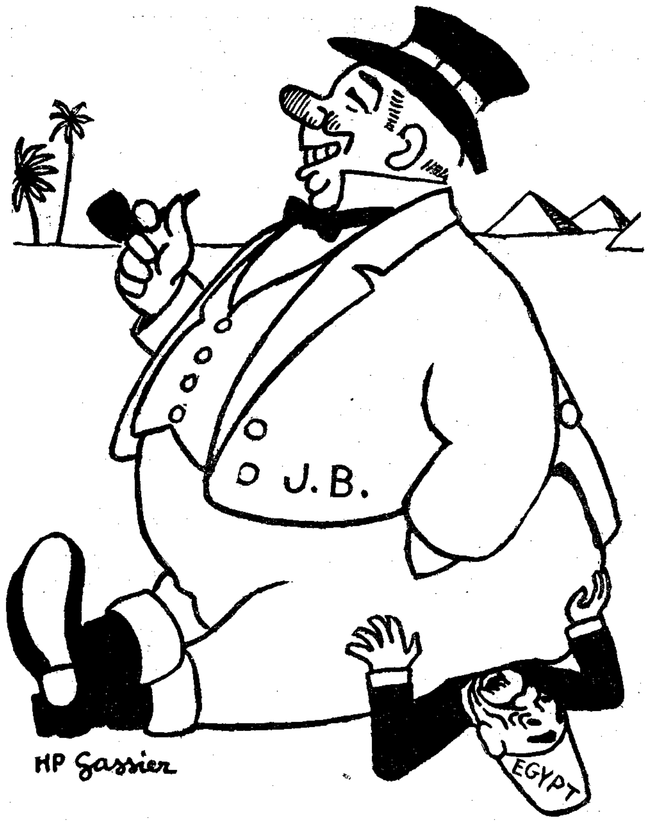
"If it is not wholly unfair to say that Zaghlul owed some of his original prominence in the Wafd to English testimony to his moderation, it is certainly accurate to say that his rapid subsequent progress was largely due to the succession of English testimonies given to him as an extremist. Within a few months he had left the real instigators of the Wafd far behind, and his name had been consecrated for the Egyptian masses by our spectacular persecution of him.

"An Egyptian who was present gives me the following account of the event which led immediately to the first deportation, which did much to consolidate Zaghlul's position. 'A number of members of the delegation were invited by a certain British general to meet him. He kept us waiting, eager to state our case. When he came in he did not salute us in any way, but remained silent for about two minutes and then said, "You men have been talking against the Protectorate. Understand that the Protectorate is to remain forever. If you talk against it any more you will find yourselves in prison. Now go." Zaghlul tried to speak, but the general cut him short. "You were not called here to discuss. Get out." And he waved us toward the door.'"



"I AM A MAN OF STRUGGLE"

Is the motto of Zaghlul Pasha, Egypt's leading Nationalist, who is criticized by some because "his efforts have been devoted neither to reform in Egypt nor to negotiations with England, but to keeping at a high pitch a personal enthusiasm for and loyalty to himself."



A FRENCH THRUST

JOHN BULL: "I should worry about the League of Nations and Egypt."

—*Cyrano* (Paris).

The *Guardian's* contributor confesses that he has not had an opportunity of hearing the general's version of the story, but he says his Egyptian informant is a moderate-minded man, whose account probably does not overstate the painful impression made on the delegates, especially as it had been generally understood that the Protectorate was a temporary war measure and not a permanent thing. Anyhow, it is asserted, Zaghlul had scored his first point, and we read:

"He had been cut short by the general. His second followed immediately. The delegates, unable to believe that Great Britain would approve of their treatment, went off and sent a long telegram to Mr. Lloyd George. Four of them were promptly deported. 'They only deported the Pashas,' said one of the Beys, who on account of his lesser dignity had only been sent out of Cairo. It was impossible not to be amused by the regretful way in which he said it. Zaghlul was a Pasha and was deported. The deportation of the Pashas soon came to be considered simply as the deportation of Zaghlul. Those who were with him were his companions in exile, no more. And those who were left behind had by that very fact been labeled by the English authorities as being of minor importance.

"In the extreme political excitement of 1919 and the succeeding years it was easy for the delegation to form a network of committees all over Egypt for the collection of moral and financial support. Zaghlul found himself in command of a considerable army of blind supporters (he offered them no program) when the secession of the bulk of the original delegation left him with the funds collected, which became party funds, and the machine created, which became a party machine. No such well equipped political party had ever existed in Egypt. His opponents had nothing but their personal reputations to pit against it."

The promulgation of the Constitution and the preparation of the first elections, we are told, found Zaghlul ready to reap the fruits of the preceding years. He had only a very few of the first-class men who had originally been with him, but he had a closely organized political party with enormous funds now diverted from the purpose of Egyptian representation abroad to that of political success in Egypt. The Wafd was no longer a delegation with a moderate figurehead in Zaghlul, it is stated, but was a party which had a continuous series of invaluable political advertisements. The *Guardian's* contributor then goes on to picture Zaghlul as having the characteristics of a prima donna in the same measure as Mussolini possesses them, and he says:

> "Like Mussolini he is prepared to accept the faintest favorable murmur as an encore, and to drag out as long as he possibly can the dramatic moment during which every eye is upon him and the whole audience is hanging on his lips. It was for that reason that he could not bring himself to seize the moment for agreement with England, which agreement would destroy his *raison d'être.*"

The unkindest thing Britain ever did to Zaghlul, according to this writer, was to leave him alone during the whole of his period of office as Prime Minister. During all that time, it is said, he had no single chance of shaking his fist at any wicked dragon, for the dragon was smiling at him in the friendliest manner, and we read:

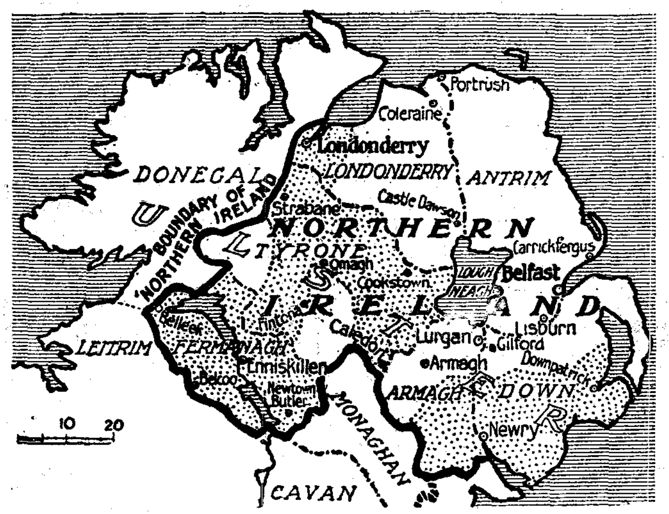
> "He had already given a foretaste of his methods by insisting before Parliament met that the Prime Minister who had carried through the Constitution should resign in time to let him control the King in the distribution of the two-fifths of the seats in the Upper House which are in the nomination of the Crown. The remaining three-fifths of the senators are elected and were all his own supporters. He thus obtained a uniformly Zaghlulist Upper House instead of allowing the King to distribute his nominations among the parties, so that in the Upper House at least there might be a still, small voice of opposition. He then turned to the Lower House. Here all but a score of the members were Zaghlulists. Even that failed to satisfy him, and he reduced even that microscopic Opposition by declaring several elections null and void on the most specious pretexts. Such Opposition as was left was for the most part of the Nationalist party, more extreme in its demands than he was himself. He proceeded to tie his own hands, silence their criticism, and lessen the danger to himself of a possible agreement with England by taking up a position as extreme as their own."

It had been supposed, we are told, that Egypt under a Constitutional régime with a worshiped leader as Prime Minister of an elected Parliament, would at least be free from some of the excitement of previous years and would set to work to show how well she could govern herself, and in particular to make educational reforms for the neglect of which the Egyptians have frequently blamed the British. But it appears that these things were the last of which the Zaghlulists thought, and it is charged:

> "He repeated, 'I am a man of struggle,' and since nobody struggled with him, England and Egypt alike awaiting the agreement which for five years he had proclaimed could come through him alone, he had to satisfy in other ways the need he felt for the perpetual stimulus of popular excitement. His efforts were devoted neither to reform in Egypt nor to negotiation with England, but to keeping at a high pitch a personal enthusiasm for and loyalty to himself."

ULSTER'S ELECTIONS

A SUBSTANTIAL WORKING MAJORITY is assured Sir James Craig's party by the elections in Ulster, but we are told that the Unionists do not disguise from themselves that the figures in the Belfast contests are disappointing. The Government party held fourteen of the sixteen Belfast seats in the last Parliament, according to the London *Times's* correspondent in that city, and now they have lost six of these seats, three going to Labor and three to Independent Unionist candidates. The latter, who are said to represent no definite organization, support Sir James Craig's policy in regard to the boundary and in Imperial matters, but are described as being opposed to the Government on questions of internal policy, such as temperance and housing. For Derry County and City, with five seats, we are told that the three government candidates were successful, and one of them is Mrs. Chichester, the only woman member of the new House of Commons, which this informant tells us is made up as follows:



THE BORDER COUNTIES OF NORTHERN IRELAND

The Ulster elections resulted in a "qualified victory" for the Unionist party, which lost six seats in Belfast, three to Labor and three to Independent Unionist candidates. The Independent Unionists are said to support Sir James Craig's policy on the boundary, whose counties are the shaded area. A Boundary Commission is considering the question of the line between Northern Ireland and the Free State, which claims the counties of Tyrone and Fermanagh.

Unionists	32
Nationalists	10
Independent Unionists	4
(One of above elected for two divisions)	
Labor	3
Republicans	2
Farmer	1

The last Parliament was constituted as follows:—

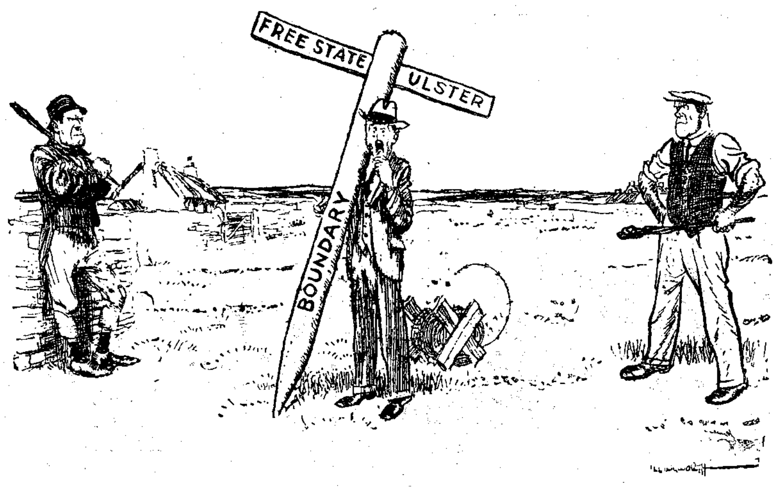
Unionists	40
Nationalists	6
Republicans	6

The Belfast *Northern Whig* says bitterly that the results of the election "emphasize the terrible blunder the Northern Government made in forcing an unnecessary election on the people." The electors are angry with the Government, it contends, and in Belfast took the opportunity of showing their feelings by venting their anger on the unfortunate official Unionist candidates, who had no more to do with bringing about the contest than the electors themselves. This daily goes on to say:

> "Several good men who have served the public faithfully for many years have been offered up as sacrifices. The absurdity of the whole business is that the wrong people have been punished, and that those who were responsible for the blunder will not be affected. That we do not mind, but the moral effect of the defeats in Belfast will weaken the prestige of the Government and make it less effective than it ought to be in administering the affairs of Northern Ireland. The election was nothing more or less than a gamble with interests that are vital to the very existence of this Province. We have never met any one who has been able to give us a valid reason for an election at this time. In October the electors declared with no doubtful voice their views on the boundary. The result was so decisive, that it passes our comprehension how any one thought it necessary to take a second vote so soon. Indeed, we give the Northern Government credit for more common sense than to think it imagined that the election would strengthen its position on the boundary issue. While in our opinion there has been no weakening on the part of the electors, events which might easily have been foreseen have conspired to undermine the almost impregnable position held by the Government up till to-day."

But another Belfast newspaper, *The Weekly News*, takes a different view of the election. It regrets the Government should have lost any seats, but says it could hardly have hoped to repeat the triumph of 1921. Many things combined to bring about the overwhelming victory of that year, we are told, and it is recalled that:

> "The long-drawn-out Home Rule struggle had ended in what was, to all intents and purposes, a victory for the North, and the spirit that had banded all Loyalists together for the defense of the Province still prevailed. The Sinn Fein murder campaign was at its height, and the Loyalists had a clear knowledge of what they might expect if they allowed dissension or division to creep into their ranks. That was in 1921, and the four years that have passed since then have brought many changes. It was certain that, once the Northern Government was firmly established, domestic questions would crop up, and the Education and Licensing Acts have brought a certain amount of discord into the Unionist ranks in Belfast. We are convinced that this is merely a passing phase, but still it has been responsible for all the defeats, save one, that the Government has sustained in the city."



WHERE ELSE CAN HE PUT IT?

ARBITRATOR: "If I put it on one side it will offend Ulster, and if I put it on the other the Free State will have a grievance, and if I put it in the middle they'll both have a grievance!"

—*The Western Mail* (Cardiff).

THE GREEK REPUBLIC'S FIRST YEAR

NOT IN ALL HISTORY has such disorganization of a State been seen as Greece exhibits to-day, according to an opposition newspaper of Athens, which adds bitterly that the perpetrators of this disorganization "continue to call themselves the Government of the country." The *Athinæ* gives utterance to this scathing remark, and alleges that the deeds of those in charge of Greece are "covered with clouds of illegality, of graft, of wholesale speculation at the expense of the country; and yet these people have the arrogance to make appeals to the country to help them maintain the laws and the Constitution." This biting criticism shortly preceded Greece's great anniversary day, March 25, which was the one hundred and fourth anniversary of the declaration of Greek independence and also the first of the proclamation of the Greek Republic. Except for the customary Te Deum and the usual military parade in Athens and other Greek cities, we learn from the Greek press that the day passed unnoticed. Newspapers on both sides of the Atlantic, it is recalled, made no comment particularly on the day, but President Coolidge sent a message of congratulation to Admiral Coundouriotis, temporary President of the Greek Republic, which is described by some Greek editors as conveying the best wishes of the American people to Greece in as cordial and dignified a manner as possible.

As to what the new régime has accomplished in political, financial and social progress since the establishment of the Republic there is great difference of opinion in the Athens press. Of its fifteen dailies, we are told, four support the present Government and two support the Republican régime but oppose the Government. Eight are against both the Government and the present régime; and there is one Communist newspaper. The Athens *Cathimerini*, which is against the Republic and the present régime, says of the first year:

> "Greece has been entirely isolated, Serbia broke the alliance, the Lausanne Treaty was the worst deal Greece could get, the Patriarch was expelled, the Dodecanese was annexed to Italy, North Epirus was lost, fourteen villages were given over to Albania. Internally the Army is entirely demoralized and exists in a chaotic state.
>
> "Banditry reigns in the open country. The waste of public money is unprecedented. The cost of living has risen enormously."

This daily echoes the objection of many adverse critics of the Government, namely, that there has been no popular ratification of the Republic through an untrammeled popular vote. Ratification can not be procured "by swords and guns," or any other form of force, it declares, but must be established by the voice of the people.

A regular Republican opposition newspaper, the *Eleftheros Typos*, publishes an interview with General Pangalos, former Commander-in-Chief of the Greek Army, who is described in some quarters as a pillar of the anti-Constantine Revolution and a stalwart supporter of the Republic, in which he says:

> "The Greek nation even after the Asia Minor disaster preserved intact its moral and material strength, as was shown by the miracle of the Army of Thrace. Greece ought not to have signed the Lausanne Treaty. Some stupid and ignorant diplomats surrounded Mr. Venizelos during the peace negotiations, and gave him false information as to conditions in the country, and they carried him along to the signature of a disastrous peace."

Another adverse critic of the Republic and the régime, the *Nea Himera*, alleges that as soon as the Venizelists found themselves in opposition to the majority of the public, they definitely abandoned their republican traditions, "as is shown by their arbitrary acts and by the transformation of the National Army into a pretorian guard over the people." This journal adds:

> "As long, therefore, as we have a military dictatorship in the country, how is it possible to discuss the Republic and republican traditions seriously? Venizelism, having established the rule of militarism in the country, has lost every right to talk about the Republic. If the Constitution of the United States is the most stable form of government that there is to-day in the world, it is so because it rests on the free will of the American people."

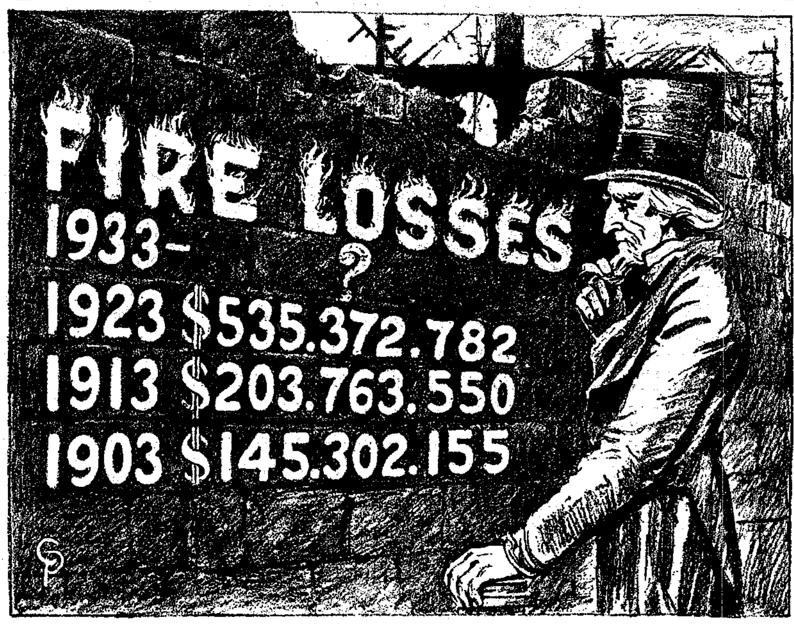
In sharp contrast to the foregoing strictures of the opposition press is the opinion of the four newspapers which support the present Government. In one of them, the semiofficial *Eleftheron Vima*, appears a statement by Premier Andrew Mihalacopoulos, the seventh to hold that office since the military revolution of September 26, 1922, in which we read:

> "From the point of view of our internal policy, we have not reached our desired aim, which is the ratification of the new Constitution, and the return to normal political conditions, which will be accomplished only through a free general election. We must hurry the ratification of the new Constitution. This is what the healthy opinion of the country unanimously demands. We can not command the confidence of our friends abroad, as long as we delay the return of the country to normal political conditions. In short, if we remain prudent, we may hope that the year 1926 will find the country in a much better condition internationally and internally than it is now."

SCIENCE - AND - INVENTION

OUR $500,000,000 BONFIRE

Assuming that you suffered no direct loss from fire in the year 1923, your share of our national disgrace for that year was $5.02. The disgrace in question consisted of the country's aggregate fire loss of more than half a billion dollars' worth of property. But is not fire loss a calamity rather than a disgrace? Sometimes it is, no doubt; but in the view of a writer in *Safety Engineering* (New York), whose analysis is based on statistics of the National Board of Fire Underwriters, the appalling fire losses that this country suffers year by year are largely due to the "recklessness and negligence" of our citizens—hence his application of the word "disgrace." He supports his characterization by contrasting our annual fire loss per person ($5.02 for 1923) with "the 72 cents per person in Great Britain and, according to the latest figures available, 49 cents in France; 28 cents in Germany; 25 cents in Australia; 25 cents in Italy; 15 cents in Switzerland; and 11 cents in Holland." The writer goes on to say:



THE HANDWRITING ON THE WALL

—*Safety Engineering* (New York).

"It has taken the Actuarial Bureau of the National Board of Fire Underwriters with a staff of one hundred persons twelve months to collect, classify, and tabulate the fires of 1923.

"To the 436,162 fires handled by the Actuarial Bureau and showing a recorded loss of $428,298,226, is added the usual allowance of 25 per cent. for unreported and uninsured losses which make the total fire loss for the year $535,372,782. This is an advance of $28,831,781 or 5.69 per cent. over the high mark of 1922.

"For this astounding wastage this country has no excuse. Aside from the $6,000,000 loss arising from the Berkeley conflagration there were no conspicuously large fires during the year. This immense fire loss is largely due to carelessness, and amounts to almost five times the value of the gold and silver mined in the United States during 1923. The wastage by fire for the two years, 1922 and 1923, would more than meet the ordinary expenditures of the Government for any year before the war and would cover more than half the budget for the present year. During the last five years the readily preventable fire losses have amounted to more than the customs revenues."

We are told that the underwriters, in giving the full schedule of recorded fire losses, name twenty-one distinct causes of fire, twelve of which are declared to be "strictly preventable" and the remaining nine "partly preventable." The most important single cause is "matches-smoking," accounting for the recorded loss of $29,045,007 worth of property; Massachusetts, New York, and Pennsylvania being, in the order named (on a per capita

KNOWN ORIGINATING CAUSE RESPONSIBLE FOR LARGEST LOSS IN EACH STATE

State	*Cause*	*1923 Recorded Loss*
Alabama	Sparks on Roofs	$ 674,059
Arizona	Petroleum and Its Products	60,436
Arkansas	Defective Chimneys and Flues	299,374
California	Matches—Smoking	1,332,349
Colorado	Stoves, Furnaces, Boilers and Their Pipes	161,288
Connecticut	Matches—Smoking	470,055
Delaware	Defective Chimneys and Flues	24,846
Dist. of Columbia	Defective Chimneys and Flues	398,352
Florida	Sparks on Roofs	359,724
Georgia	Defective Chimneys and Flues	558,979
Idaho	Defective Chimneys and Flues	149,962
Illinois	Matches—Smoking	1,908,872
Indiana	Sparks on Roofs	1,106,516
Iowa	Sparks on Roofs	686,768
Kansas	Spontaneous Combustion	435,420
Kentucky	Defective Chimneys and Flues	666,756
Louisiana	Matches—Smoking	621,800
Maine	Defective Chimneys and Flues	656,289
Maryland	Defective Chimneys and Flues	506,748
Massachusetts	Matches—Smoking	2,894,867
Michigan	Spontaneous Combustion	1,570,880
Minnesota	Matches—Smoking	1,009,218
Mississippi	Sparks from Combustion	384,501
Missouri	Sparks on Roofs	982,402
Montana	Stoves, Furnaces, Boilers and Their Pipes	201,106
Nebraska	Matches—Smoking	472,926
Nevada	Electricity	25,158
New Hampshire	Electricity	459,850
New Jersey	Matches—Smoking	1,350,668
New Mexico	Defective Chimneys and Flues	138,263
New York	Matches—Smoking	4,051,721
North Carolina	Sparks on Roofs	337,638
North Dakota	Stoves, Furnaces, Boilers and Their Pipes	322,086
Ohio	Matches—Smoking	1,555,514
Oklahoma	Electricity	410,930
Oregon	Matches—Smoking	296,453
Pennsylvania	Matches—Smoking	1,930,732
Rhode Island	Electricity	192,739
South Carolina	Sparks on Roofs	301,988
South Dakota	Defective Chimneys and Flues	215,859
Tennessee	Defective Chimneys and Flues	778,521
Texas	Lightning	1,715,937
Utah	Matches—Smoking	207,556
Vermont	Matches—Smoking	158,863
Virginia	Sparks from Machinery	1,152,031
Washington	Stoves, Furnaces, Boilers and Their Pipes	403,296
West Virginia	Stoves, Furnaces, Boilers and Their Pipes	157,130
Wisconsin	Spontaneous Combustion	918,836
Wyoming	Stoves, Furnaces, Boilers and Their Pipes	104,133

(Thirty-nine of these forty-nine causes are among those regarded as "Strictly Preventable.")

basis) the worst offenders. The next largest cause of fires is "defective chimneys and flues," with loss totaling $20,828,162, and Massachusetts again in the van on the basis of population, though the actual losses of Illinois and New York are much in excess of those of the Bay State. The third cause in point of size is designated "stoves, furnaces, boilers, and their pipes," with loss of $18,658,248. New York's actual loss is greatest, as usual, but Michigan is far in the lead when the figures are reduced to a per capita basis. As to other causes and possible means of bettering existing conditions, we read:

"Among other large hazards are 'Spontaneous combustion,' causing a loss of more than $16,000,000, much of which could be avoided with care and foresight; 'Sparks on roofs,' with a loss of $15,931,342, which is due largely to the continued use of wooden shingles; 'Electricity,' represented by a loss of $14,000,000; 'Petroleum and its products,' amounting to $11,000,000. A large percentage of the fires under this head arise from poorly made or carelessly operated oil stoves; 'Lightning,' with a charge of $10,922,669 against it, is a hazard in which Texas leads all others; 'Sparks from machinery,' with a load of $7,499,699 upon it, and Virginia far more burdened than any other with losses of this kind. In fact Virginia, with a loss of $1,152,031, carries nearly one-sixth of the total loss of the country. This hazard is largely due to overheated bearings, insufficient oiling, minor defects in machinery, and the presence of inflammable dusts and vapors.

"The fire losses due to the remaining causes are materially less than those already mentioned—in no state do they amount to a million dollars except the so-called cause of 'Exposure (including conflagrations),' which strictly is a result of fire originating from other causes and is not a cause in itself. The hazard, nevertheless, is a very large one, the loss amounting in 1923 to $69,030,839. There are altogether fifteen States whose losses amount to more than $1,000,000 each.

"This category is closely connected with 'Sparks on roofs.' In fact, the actuaries have arbitrarily assigned to 'Exposure (including conflagrations)' all fires resulting in a loss of $1,000,000 or more. Much can be done to lower the losses of this hazard, particularly in mercantile and manufacturing districts, where the greatest losses occur, by equipping exterior openings of buildings with wired glass in metal frames, fire shutters, fire doors, open sprinklers or 'fire curtains,' and other modern protective devices.

"Another and very important method of diminishing the fire loss from exposure is that employed in several of the European countries; namely, that of holding the owner of the property from which a fire starts responsible for damage to adjacent property. In the case of fire the owner of a building not only suffers the loss to his own property but, if the fire spreads and damages the property of his neighbor, he is held liable for the damage, unless he can prove that he was in no way responsible for the fire that started on his own property.

"Under the heading 'Unknown causes' is grouped all the fire losses for which a definite cause is not known. The twenty-one classes given by the actuaries contain only losses in fires of which the cause has been determined beyond reasonable doubt. It is this fact that gives to the Bureau of Statistics their reliability and helpfulness. The 'Unknown' column is, therefore, of large dimensions, totaling for the year 1923, $180,373,441, but is, however, less than the sum of $185,259,010 reported for 1922.

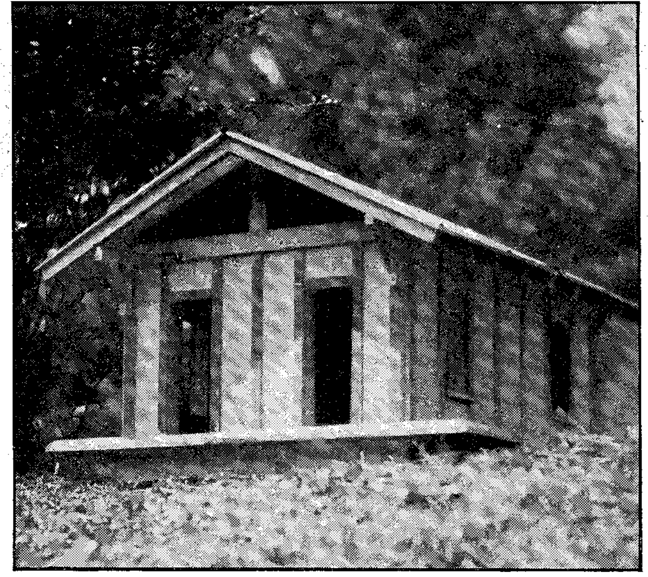
"Cheap inflammable material used in building is largely the cause of our enormous fire loss. It is only in our large industrial and mercantile buildings that we are beginning to employ to any large extent fire resistive materials. When this becomes the common practise in homes, hospitals, schools, churches, and all kinds of buildings, the fire loss will be materially reduced."

SHALL WE LIVE IN GLASS HOUSES?

"THE GLASS IDEA IS GROWING," declares a writer in the trade journal, *The Glass Container* (New York), and he justifies the contention by telling of a project to build houses of glass. The idea, it appears, originated with or is advocated by Mr. G. A. Shields, of Columbus, Ohio, who has made the idea tangible to the extent of erecting a man-size model that seems to demonstrate the feasibility of his conception. The writer just cited, having investigated Mr. Shields's idea, elucidates it thus:

"The glass house has been the butt of a good many jokes, when not actually used as a target for brick-bats. Of course, it has always been a common thing for people of wealth to have conservatories built entirely of glass. It is said that one of the wealthy but peculiar residents of Buffalo lives in a house constructed almost entirely of glass and that his residence is pointed out to tourists and travelers as one of the show places. However that may be, the glass house has always been looked upon as one of the impractical luxuries. It has carried with it, too, the idea that everything within its walls was open to public inspection and that the occupants must go to bed with their clothes on to avoid embarrassment. But the material for Mr. Shields's glass house is opaque, and the occupants of the house he intends to build may wear as much or as little clothing as they see fit, provided, of course, the shades are pulled down.

"Mr. Shields is the authority for a statement that there is now in Berlin a skyscraper made entirely of glass and light structural steel. This, perhaps, was the source of his idea. At any rate, he is the inventor of a flowing sheet glass machine that will produce all sizes and thicknesses of flat glass. He has already drawn up papers of incorporation for a company that will produce glass slabs to be used in the construction of glass houses as he has planned them.



A "GLASS CONTAINER" FOR THE FAMILY

A home for non-stone-throwers.

"The glass used in Mr. Shields's houses is to be made in slabs ⅜ inch thick by 30 inches wide by 9 feet long, or in any desired length. These slabs of opaque glass can be made in any shade or color the builder wants.

"In going about the building of one of these homes, Mr. Shields advocates, first, the laying of a concrete foundation with the sills bolted firmly to this foundation. Next the framework of wood is put up in the usual fashion. For the outside and inside walls and ceilings, glass slabs are to be held in place on the framework with screws or battens. Studs and framework must, of course, be so spaced as to fit a thirty-inch width of glass. Apply the roof, floors, millwork and general trimming, and the house is finished.

"The air pocket between the outside and inside walls, Mr. Shields explains, will keep out both cold and heat, making the house more comfortable in winter and cooler in summer.

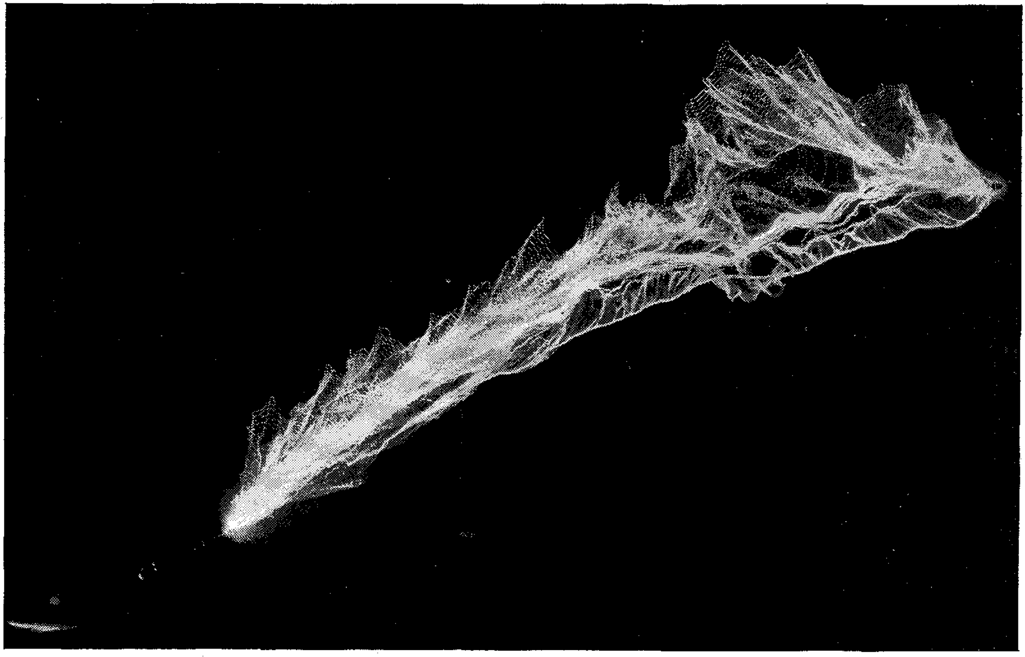
"'Now,' Mr. Shields says, 'what have you got? A sanitary house—no paint, plaster, siding or wall paper. The first cost is the last.' He says nothing of roofing materials, but it is presumed that glass could be used for the roof in the same manner it is used for the side walls.

"The greatest feature of the glass house, Mr. Shields thinks, is its low cost. Using the method of construction he has indicated, a great part of the cost of labor could undoubtedly be saved. From his experience he believes that the cost of the glass house is at least 20 per cent. under that of the frame house. Repairs, too, would be less expensive.

"Mr. Shields believes that nature has provided a substitute for everything and that, with the price of lumber and other building materials soaring, the glass house in the old proverb is now about ready for realization."

WHY LIGHTNING IS DANGEROUS

NOT BECAUSE OF ITS TERRIFIC ENERGY, but because of its enormous power and uncertain habits, we are told. The "uncertain habits" part of the statement is clear enough, but for the average layman the remainder of the explanation needs explaining. "Energy" and "power" pass current in every-day speech as synonyms. How they really differ is explained by Mr. F. W. Peek, writing in *The Manufacturers' News* (Chicago), who tells also how the destructive power of lightning is measured. We read:



Courtesy of the General Electric Company.

IT STRIKES TWICE IN THE SAME PLACE

Because it is an artificial flash of lightning, and will strike to order. The flash here is about fourteen feet long and a scientific study of its antics is useful in teaching how to protect property against the real thing.

"The distinction between energy and power is that energy is measured in kilowatt-seconds or kilowatt-hours, while power is measured in kilowatts. Kilowatts measure the rate at which work is being done. If energy is dissipated in a very short time, the power is large and the result is an explosion.

"When lightning strikes an object, great damage is generally done. However, it is not necessary for lightning actually to strike an object to cause damage. A discharge to earth may cause sparks in distant oil-tanks or powder-magazines, or destructive voltages on transmission lines. Voltages that occur by this 'wireless' action are said to be induced.

"The artificial lightning was produced by a lightning generator which supplies 2,000,000 volts above ground, higher than most voltages induced on transmission lines. The discharge from the generator is explosive and the power is of the order of millions of kilowatts for a few millionths of a second. Currents as high as 10,000 amperes have been obtained. The voltages increase at the rate of millions of volts per second.

"In common with natural lightning, artificial lightning can split and blow apart large wooden posts, and puncture metals. When a sandy spot is struck, a tube of sand fused into 'glass' with tree-like branches is produced. Such tubes are called fulgurites. Because of the explosive nature of lightning, some quite unexpected phenomena frequently happen. The lightning generator consists of high capacity condensers, just as in the case of clouds, only the insulation is glass instead of air and it is relatively more compact. As in the case of cloud-lightning, the electricity is stored at a relatively slow rate and discharged at an enormously rapid rate in a few millionths of a second.

"The lightning generator has been of considerable help in gaining a knowledge of natural lightning. In fact, it has afforded a means of estimating the voltage of a real lightning stroke. The means were very simple and will be cited as an example of the general method of the research, which was to observe natural lightning and then observe artificial lightning on models built to scale in the laboratory.

"The voltage of a real lightning stroke can not be directly measured by placing a meter between cloud and earth. However, for any given flash, the lightning voltage induced on a transmission line can be measured. The length of the flash and the cloud arrangement with reference to the line can be estimated closely. A model cloud and line were constructed to scale for a case where the measured voltage on the real line was 1,000,000 volts. Discharges were produced on the model from the lightning generator. The voltage on the model cloud could be measured, as could the induced voltage on the transmission line. It was found that under these conditions 1 per cent. of the lightning was induced on the line. If the 1,000,000 volts induced on the real line was 1 per cent. of the lightning voltage, the voltage of the flash must have been 100 x 1,000,000 or 100,000,000 volts. Of course lightning voltages vary, but this gives a good idea of the order of a severe lightning stroke. It is estimated that the current was about 60,000 amperes, and the energy 13,000 kilowatt-seconds or 3.6 kilowatt-hours. The flash occurs when the voltage along the discharge is 100,000 volts per foot. The voltage of lightning is thus about one million times the voltage of the ordinary lighting circuit, or one thousand times the voltage of very high voltage transmission lines. The energy in a good flash is sufficient to operate an automobile about five miles, or an electric toaster for a day."

The writer then points out that the electric energy that manifests itself in the lightning flash had been stored in the surrounding air for a considerable distance, up to the very instant of discharge. A very small portion of this energy may be stored in the air immediately around a distant observer, and an induced current may flow in his body when the flash occurs. The discharge takes place when the voltage between earth and cloud becomes high enough to break down the insulation of the intervening air. The electrical energy is then changed into heat, light, sound, and chemical energy,—made tangible in the flash, the thunder of air waves, the destruction of material objects, and the odor of ozone due to disruption and re-combination of molecules of oxygen in the air (the normal two-atom molecule becoming a three-atom molecule). Danger to any individual is proportionate to the nearness of the point at which the insulation-break occurs—subject, however, to certain modifying conditions, regarding which Mr. Peek writes:

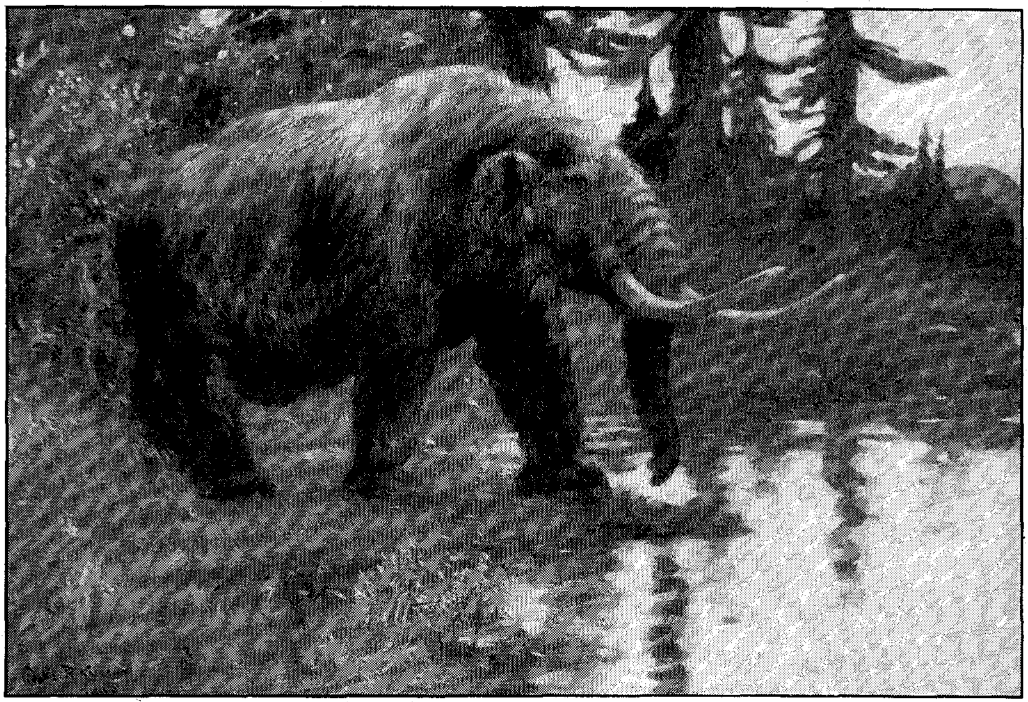
"Researches in the laboratory show that lightning from a cloud overhead does not always strike the highest object or rod unless the height of that object is more than 2.5 per cent. of the cloud height. The division of hits is about equal between cloud and ground when the rod is 1.1 per cent. of the cloud height. The chance of being struck is less when the cloud is not directly overhead. There is a protected area around the rod equal to four times the height of the rod where no ground hits occur.

"These researches show that a man standing directly under a storm center at sufficient voltage to cause a discharge would be hit fifteen times out of 100 strokes, while a man flat on the ground would be struck about once in 100 strokes. A twenty-five-foot building would be struck every time. The chance of a thunder cloud of sufficient voltage to cause a discharge being over any particular object is small. The chance of any particular object being struck is thus generally very small indeed.

"The lightning rod seems to be of real value for the protection of buildings. Except for buildings in exposed positions or in special cases, as magazines, the cost of a rod, unless low, is not always warranted from the standpoint of the cost of insurance."

MASTODONS ON MANHATTAN

WHAT WILL NEW YORK CITY BE LIKE on or about the year 11,925 A. D.? The unanswerable question suggests itself when one learns that relics of an inhabitant of Manhattan of about ten thousand years ago were recently exhumed by contractors who were excavating for the foundation of a new apartment house north of the present Dyckman Street, near Seaman Avenue. The relics are not human, but they are perhaps the more thought-provocative because they belonged to a member of a vanished race—the elephantine creature, long since extinct, which the paleontologist names mastodon. It is hard to realize that creatures whose nearest of kin are now confined to the tropics were at home in our northern latitude at a period which, geologically speaking, is by no means remote. The precise period can not be determined, but Drs. Henry Fairfield Osborn and Charles C. Mook, writing in the New York *Herald Tribune*, express the opinion that the Dyckman Street mastodon probably lived near the time of the retreat of the last great glacier covering this region, perhaps a little later, adding that the ice is estimated to have left this latitude approximately ten thousand years ago. As to the character and significance of the remains, the authors state:



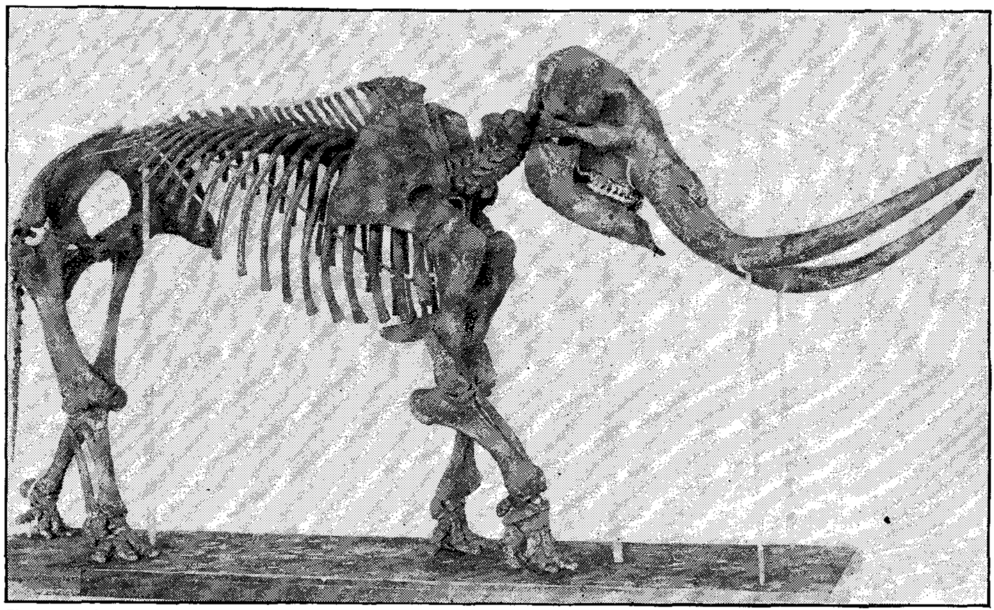
AN OLD NEW YORKER TAKING A DRINK

Mastodon pictured in a mural at the Natural History Museum by Charles A. Knight

"The remains consist of both sides of the lower jaw, fairly well preserved, but with the articular processes missing, and some fragments of limb bones, including part of the humerus, or upper arm bone. Several teeth, which had been excavated with the bones, were missing, having been taken away by bystanders. Two of these teeth have since been brought to the Museum, and it is hoped that more will appear. The teeth now included in the specimen are the third milk molar of the left side, and the first molar and a fragment of the second molar of the right side.

"When the bones were first discovered it was thought that with the exception of a fragment of a tusk found in excavating for the Ship Canal, this was the first discovery of mastodon remains on Manhattan Island. Search of the records, however, reveals one or two other finds. C. A. Hartnagel and S. H. Bishop, in 'The Mastodons, Mammoths and Other Pleistocene Mammals of New York State' (Bull. 241, N. Y. State Museum), record three finds in New York County, besides one from Queens and two from Richmond Counties.

"The new discovery is of interest in that there is no danger of confusing the remains with those of the mammoth. Fragments of tusks of these animals can not always be distinguished from each other, but the character of the teeth of the specimen discovered last week are very clearly those of the American mastodon (*Mastodon Americanus*), and not those of the mammoth."



Photographs from the American Museum of Natural History, New York

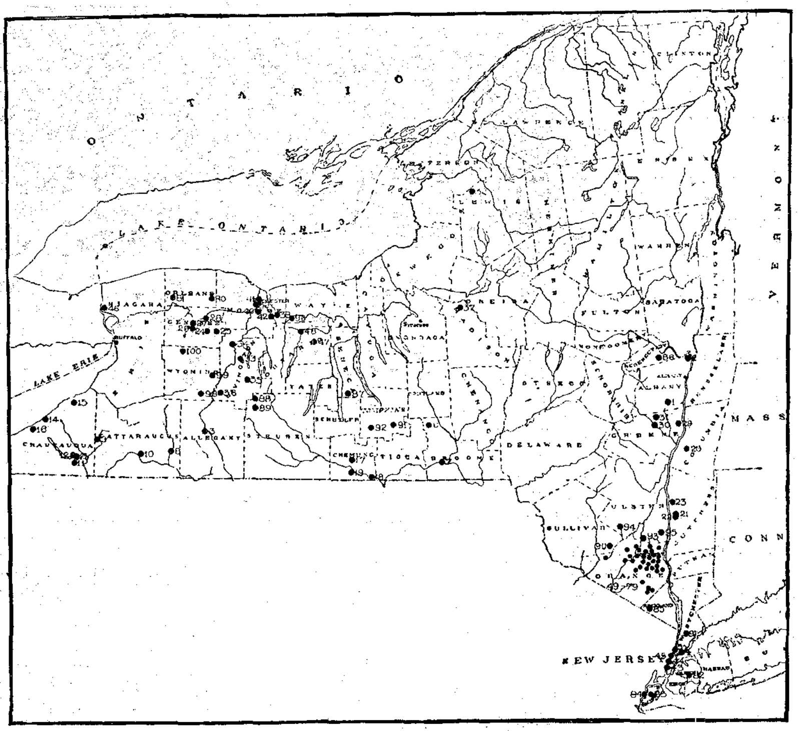
PROTOTYPE OF THE REPUBLICAN EMBLEM AS A DEMOCRAT WOULD WISH TO SEE IT

But this mastodonic Bolivar was reduced to the above condition, not in the city of Tammany, but up in Orange County, N. Y. His skeleton is now in the Natural History Museum.

We are told that the remains of more than a hundred individuals of the mastodon have been found in New York State, but comparatively few of them east of the Hudson River. The best known of the mastodon remains unearthed along the Highlands of the Hudson is the practically perfect skeleton of the so-called Warren mastodon, which was found in 1845, buried in a deep bed of marl and peat, on the farm of Nathaniel Brewster, in Orange County, New York, and which was subsequently acquired by Dr.

John Collins Warren, professor of anatomy in the Harvard Medical School, and which came to the American Museum of Natural History in New York, along with other interesting specimens of the Warren collection, as the gift of Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan, in 1906. Drs. Osborn and Mook give interesting details of the ingenuity and labor through which the bones of the Warren mastodon were restored to their pristine beauty (anatomically speaking), and mounted to form one of the greatest treasures of the American Museum of Natural History. We read:

"In removal all the original frame-work was left in Boston, only the bones being packed. In this separated condition the precious skeleton, covered with its thick coat of black varnish, reached New York, its native State, in safety. The first question which arose was whether it would be possible to remove the black varnish. This was answered through a series of experiments which resulted in the construction of special vats large enough to contain the longest and broadest bones, such as the thigh bones, the hip girdle and the skull. Many weeks of immersion in pure benzine were necessary before the black varnish began to dissolve. This treatment was followed by a vigorous scrubbing with pure spirits of alcohol, and one by one the bones emerged from this prolonged and very expensive bath in all the purity and beauty of color that characterized the skeleton when it was exhumed by Dr. Prime in 1845.



EVERY DOT A MASTODON

Points in New York State where their bones have been found.

"There still remained the problem of the tusks, which are invariably the most vital part of buried skeletons of the great proboscideans of the past. It appears that the original tusks could not be preserved entire by the methods then known. The discoverers were unable to prevent them from splitting, warping and falling to pieces, especially at the butt. In order to preserve what could be saved intact, the butts of the tusks, already hopelessly split and warped, were sawed off under Dr. Warren's direction, and only the tips, about three feet in length, were treated and preserved. The butts, fallen into fragments, but still lying undisturbed in two of the original boxes used for transporting the skeleton, were found in the Warren Museum when the skeleton was repacked to be sent to the American Museum. The tips, treated with preservatives, were still intact in another box.

"When the Warren collection reached the American Museum it was very carefully looked over in a search for remnants of the original tusks, and finally the fragmentary fossil ivory was found, but inasmuch as most of the original records had been lost it remained to be proved that the fragmentary butts of the tusks really belonged with the skull. The piecing together of these butts required several months of most ingenious and patient work on the part of one of our preparators, Charles Christman.

"The rebuilding of the tusks had two very important results: in the first place it enabled us to place them properly in the sockets of the skull and to prove for the first time the exact relations of the mastodon ivories; secondly, a very painstaking examination of these tusks led to an important and most interesting discovery, namely, that it was possible to determine very closely the age of the Warren mastodon.

"The ivory exhibits a series of growth rings which, counted from tip to base, seems to prove that the Warren mastodon was, perhaps, thirty years of age at the time it sank into the bed of marl near Newburgh."

THE PROTEIN CONTENT OF WHEAT

THE WORD PROTEIN has made its way rapidly toward every-day acceptance in recent years, thanks largely to the ever-increasing popular interest in diet and health. Everyone knows that protein is the nitrogenous element of food, and the exclusive muscle-builder. If we do not ingest sufficient protein day by day, malnutrition results, no matter how adequate may be the supply of carbohydrates and fats, the other essentials of a rounded dietary. Yet dietitians constantly warn us against too much animal protein; so the question of the protein content of staple vegetable foods becomes increasingly important. In recognition of this, it appears to have become customary to grade wheat in accordance with its protein content, somewhat as milk is everywhere graded by a butter-fat test. Writing in *Baking Technology* (Chicago), M. E. Schulz states that wheat is now bought and sold on the basis of a premium of from one cent to one-and-a-half cents per bushel for every quarter-per cent. of protein above a certain minimum standard. This has led the farmer to consider the quality of his wheat instead of mere quantity, while the miller is able to make his flour more uniform in quality; tho, of course, the protein analysis is supplemented by general analyses and baking tests. As to the conditions that have to do with the production of wheat containing a high percentage of the muscle-building element, Mr. Schulz writes:

"Investigators have found that protein content of wheat is influenced chiefly by the climate and soil in which it is grown as well as the variety of wheat sown.

"Naturally the general climate of a country has considerable to do with quantity as well as quality of the protein of the wheat; but the rainfall, temperature and wind velocity during the last two weeks of the ripening period seems to have a decided influence on the value of the matured wheat.

"The soil is next in importance in influencing the protein content of wheat as it is the nitrogen in the soil and the resultant nitrogen in the wheat that determines the protein content. In this connection fertilizers have proven their value as has been shown by numerous experiments carried on at our agricultural experimental stations.

"Dr. C. O. Swanson in a very interesting article published in the November, 1924, issue of *Cereal Chemistry*, reviewed very clearly the factors influencing the quantity of protein in wheat.

"In this article Dr. Swanson emphasized the importance of early plowing because if weeds are allowed to grow much of the available nitrogen is stored in the weeds instead of the wheat plant.

"Dr. Swanson also showed that concentration and amount of soil solution are the two most important factors in influencing protein content, the former being determined by the rate at which nitrogen is made available and the amount of soil solution, while the latter is determined by the moisture supply. As a rule it can be said that the higher the protein in hard wheats the better the quality, but there are exceptions to this rule."

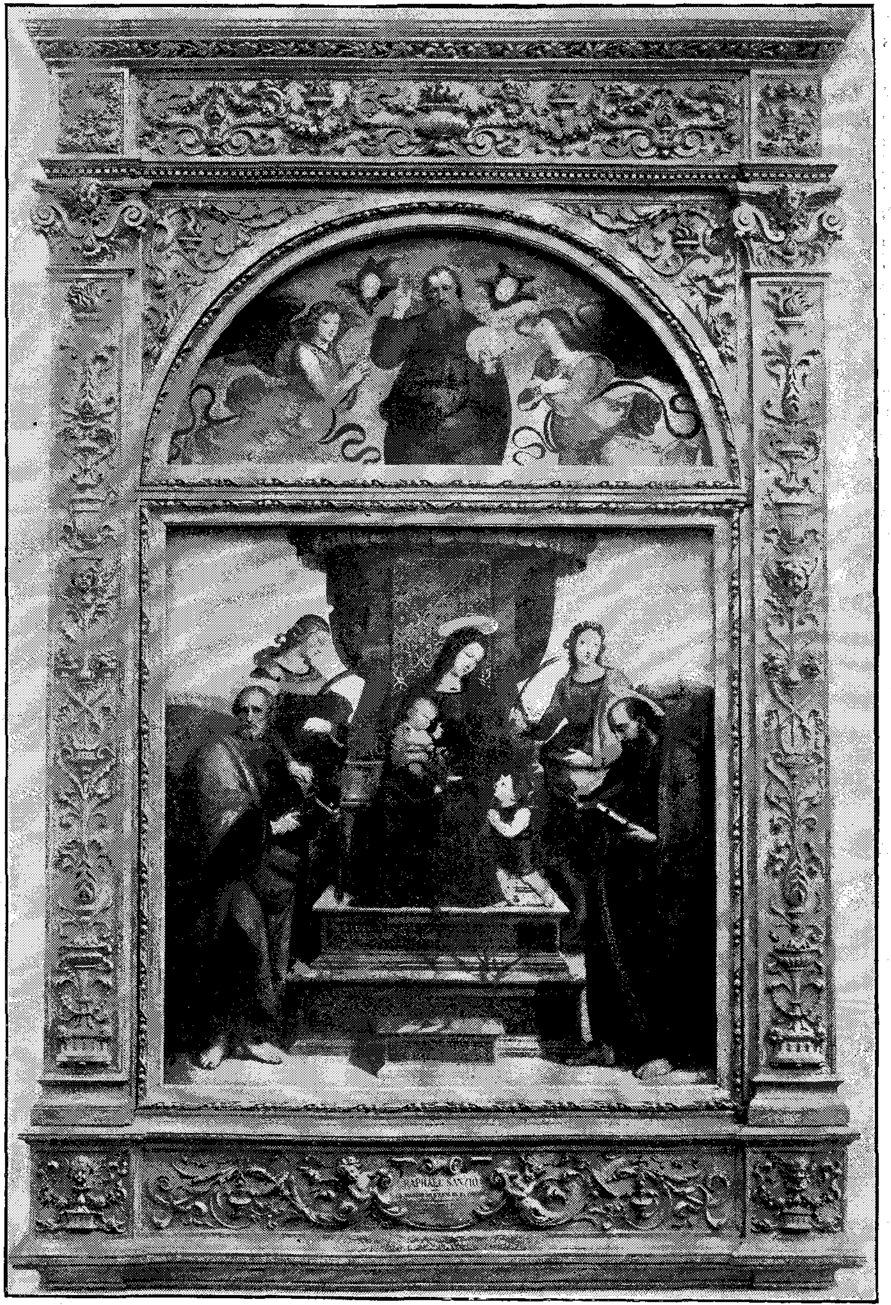
LETTERS AND ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

ARE WE A PICTURE-LOVING PEOPLE?

ASK ANY PARISIAN what "Mona Lisa" is, and he will probably point the way to the Louvre and also give you some account of the furore raised a few years ago when Paris waked up to find it stolen. He will also tell you what a gala day it was when the picture was recovered. Because the Frenchman puts such a value on the picture and goes often to see it, the rest of the world hears about it. Similar masterpieces do not languish in Florence or Rome, with no interest taken in them by the average Italian. But Arnold Bennett tells a parable in *The International Studio* (New York) that he vouches for truth about the Englishman:

> "Suppose that Mr. Brown, coming out of the Underground Railway in Trafalgar Square, London, were to accost Mr. Robinson, also coming out of the Underground Railway at the same spot, and politely say to him:
>
> "'Excuse me troubling a perfect stranger, sir, but could you give me any information about something called the Ansidei Madonna?'
>
> "Mr. Robinson would, a hundred to one, reply, 'The Ansidei Madonna? What's that?'
>
> "And supposing that Mr. Brown were to say, 'I don't know, sir; I want to know.'
>
> "Mr. Robinson would then in all probability stare coldly at Mr. Brown, wondering whether or not he was a lunatic, and walk on.
>
> "And supposing that Mr. Brown were then to go up to Mr. Smith, another ascending passenger, and politely say to him, 'Excuse me troubling a perfect stranger, sir, but could you give me any information about something called the Ansidei Madonna?'
>
> "The interview would almost certainly proceed on similar lines.
>
> "But if Mr. Brown continued his course of inquiry he would undoubtedly before long find himself in the hands of a policeman on the way to the police-station and an official inquisition might well be held upon his mental state.
>
> "The policeman would not know what sort of a thing the Ansidei Madonna was; nor would Mr. Robinson nor Mr. Smith, nor would Mrs. Robinson nor Mrs. Smith when these ladies heard the astounding story from their respective husbands at supper the same night. The words 'Ansidei Madonna' would have awakened no answering chords in the minds of any of these persons. No such chord, for instance, as the mention of Cleopatra's Needle or the name of a tenth-rate statesman would have awakened!
>
> "And yet the Ansidei Madonna of Raphael is one of the most illustrious and lovely things in the world, made by one of the most famous men in history; and, incidentally, some $350,000 had to be paid for it before it became the property of the British nation and was hung in the National Gallery."

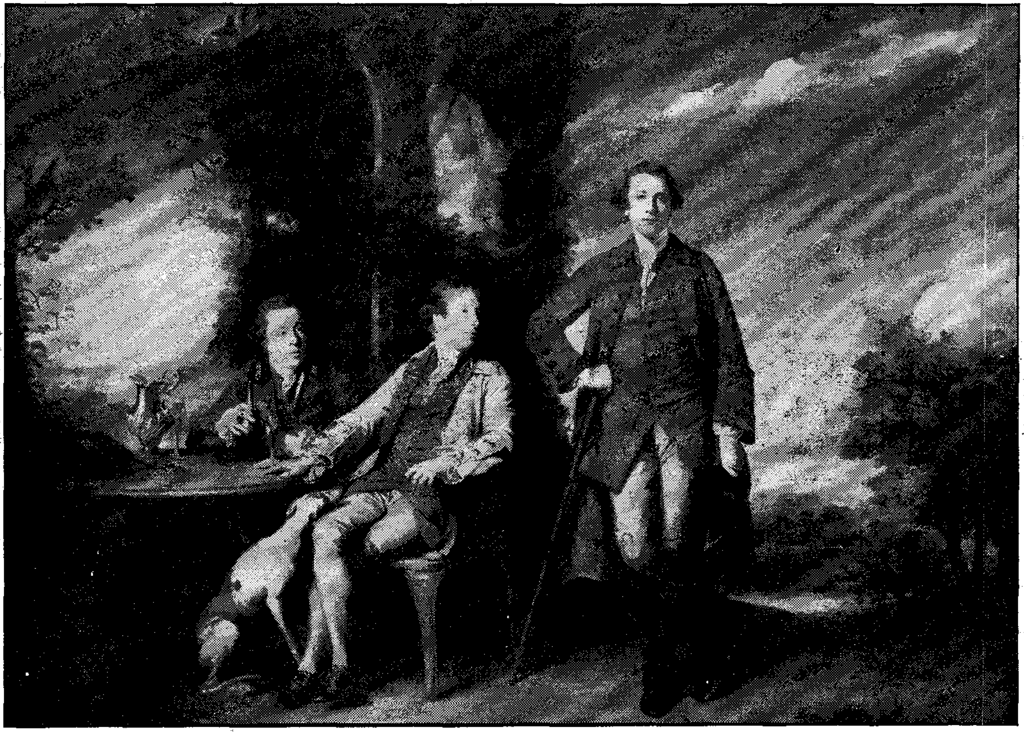


Courtesy of the Metropolitan Museum of Art

MOST NOTABLE RAPHAEL IN AMERICA

Given by Mr. J. P. Morgan to the Museum in 1916. It was painted in 1504 and '05 for the Convent of St. Anthony of Padua at Perugia; sold by the nuns in 1677 to the Colonna family, and since known as the Colonna altarpiece.

This parable may be true of a Britisher; we might take Mr. Bennett's word for it; but it couldn't be true of us. Look at the way we go to see pictures! The Zuloaga show of this season, the Sorolla show of a few years ago, the Independents show in the Armory—both the latter beset by mobs that needed the police to control. But in that very respect, as Mr. Bennett shows, we're no better off than the Britisher; for he also goes to the annual "Royal Academy," because it's the thing to be seen there. Yet he forgets all about the Ansidei Madonna. Mr. Bennett points the parallel to us:



Courtesy of the Metropolitan Museum of Art

REYNOLDS: GREATEST OF ENGLISH PORTRAITISTS

Given to the Museum by Junius S. Morgan. The picture represents Sir Henry Fane, second son of the eighth Earl of Westmoreland, seated between his guardians, Inigo Jones, famous architect, on the reader's left, and Charles Blair, his brother-in-law.

"And in the National Gallery are dozens of pictures of scarcely less merit than the Ansidei Madonna, some of equal merit, and a few of even greater merit and greater renown. Further, the National Gallery has been built on a unique site in London. It is run by the Government (like most of the other big public picture galleries), and it is admittedly one of the chief glories of London. The same phenomena are to be observed in all the big cities of the Western Hemisphere. Every one of them has its big galleries, and many of them have several apiece; every one of them is run by public authority; and if you turn to the guide-books you will find that they occupy more space in those guide-books than any other 'sights.' Clearly, then, pictures are considered by public opinion to be matters of exceedingly high importance. They are collected with avidity; and city vies with city in the possession of them. Lastly, it costs little or nothing to go and enjoy seeing them. The galleries are generally situated in the very hearts of cities, and often admission to inspect most of them is absolutely free.

"Therefore we ought to be justified in assuming that Trafalgar Square, for example, during daylight hours, is full of eager crowds determined to enter the National Gallery, that policemen have to regulate queues, and that at intervals a notice has to be posted on the doors: 'Full. No more admittance for half an hour.' In a word, imagine the spectacle. Does it in fact exist? It does not. Nobody ever saw a national picture gallery full of people, or half full or a quarter full. As a rule the vast apartments are nearly empty, and the entire floating population of the building could be comfortably put into the smallest room in it. (Do not tell me that the citizens have no time to visit galleries, that life is serious and they must work. The wedding of a celebrity will draw thousands of people any day of the week; the funeral of a celebrity will draw tens of thousands; the passage of a movie star will draw scores of thousands.)"

Yet we live in a picture age. "Almost everybody likes pictures." "All popular magazines have to be illustrated, and the ideal of all editors of popular magazines is to plan the contents of their publications in such a manner that it is impossible to open them anywhere without seeing a picture." This picture-magazine-buying public go to the popular galleries. Mr. Bennett takes this public in hand, and to make this public ourselves we have only to read Metropolitan Museum for National Gallery:

"The enormous success of the Royal Academy is partly due to the fact that the exhibition is fashionable; it is *the thing to visit*; and if you can't say that you have visited it you are nobody at all, and not fit for the society of up-to-date individuals. But its success is also due to something else; in this something else lies the explanation of the public neglect of the big picture galleries. The Royal Academy pictures supply information. People love to know what the illustrious or the notorious look like, and, therefore, they go to see the portraits which abound therein. People love to know what historical scenes have looked like, and, therefore, they go to see the representations of historical scenes, such as coronations, signings of peace treaties, battles, deeds of valor, and exalted marriages. People love to be reminded of pretty scenery, and many pictures remind them of pretty scenery in minute detail. And so on.

"Thus they visit the show for a few weeks (and if they can't visit the show they eagerly scan the reproductions of its pictures for a few days) and then they forget all about pictures till the following year. They forget all about pictures because the pictures which they happen to have seen are simply not good enough. The pictures depend for their attraction on a passing interest—a sort of journalistic interest. They do not depend on their own inherent beauty. As a rule they have none. The great majority of them are indeed marvelously ugly, especially in color. Their subjects lose interest in favor of newer subjects; the pictures themselves lose interest. No work of art that is not beautiful will survive long even in the popular esteem.

"Well, let us assume that the people who have been to the Royal Academy go to the National Gallery, remarking to themselves, 'We have seen some pictures; we will see some more.'

"But at first sight they are disappointed with the National Gallery. They say, 'The subjects of these pictures mean nothing to us. They may be wonderful and all that; but they are out of date; they are dull.'

"These people have no second sight of the pictures, because they don't go again. And that is the end of the National Gallery for them.

"Do not, I beg, imagine that I am now going to explain why a picture which has stood the test of the criticisms of connoisseurs for centuries or decades is beautiful. I am not. Nor has a wholly satisfactory explanation ever been given. Connoisseurs are still quarreling with each other in the effort to give a wholly satisfactory explanation. I will say merely that such pictures are beautiful, by reason of their design, their color, their mysterious emotional power; and that the contemplation of them is capable of producing one of the purest and most intense pleasures to be obtained by man on earth—a pleasure with no aftermath of regret such as follows the grosser pleasures.

"Of course there is no moral obligation to contemplate pictures. There is no merit in it. Excellent persons have lived good lives and died honorably without ever having had the slightest curiosity about fine pictures. Indeed, they have probably scorned them. I am simply suggesting the study of pictures for the sake of the resulting pleasure, fun, increased zest in life. I simply assert that if you want to be more interested, to be less bored, to live more keenly, the study of pictures may be a wonderfully efficacious means to that admirable end, and that those who ignore fine pictures lose a lot of joy. That is all. You might at any rate try it if you have not tried it."

DECLINING RICH ART GIFTS

“THE DEAD HAND,” AS IT IS CALLED, sometimes tries to rule its beneficiaries to their embarrassment. Such is the situation created by the will of Senator Clark, who left his art collection valued at $3,000,000 to the Metropolitan Museum, but with conditions which have compelled the directors to decline it. To secure the gift the Museum would be required to exhibit it intact, which would have necessitated a new wing to the building. The donor previsioned a monument to his taste and discernment as a collector; the Museum arranges its possessions on the historical basis, bringing related works together so as to show the growth of art through the ages. Only in rare instances is this rule violated. The terms of the Clark gift required a large expenditure on the Museum's part; so the collection, variously appraised on the score of artistic merit, is to go to the Corcoran Gallery in Washington. The gift which might have been the city's possession is thus summarized in the Boston *Transcript:*

“The Clark collection is rated as one of the largest private collections in the world. Mr. Clark paid for it a sum estimated at several millions of dollars. For Rembrandt's ‘Portrait of a Man’ Mr. Clark paid $180,000; Corot's ‘Dance Under the Trees’ cost him $100,000, and Sir Henry Raeburn's ‘Portrait of the Artist's Daughter’ cost $150,000. There are also a panel of Beauvais tapestry, four panels of Gothic tapestry and six panels of the life of Joan of Arc painted by Boutet de Monvel. Mr. Clark was noted for his generous bidding on any picture that caught his fancy.

“The collection includes 22 Cazins, 21 Monticellis, and in addition, 125 other paintings, water colors and drawings.

“The Museum would also receive 35 Persian carpets and rugs, many tapestries, 45 pieces of Delft, 35 pieces of Palissy, 91 pieces of majolica and a large group of classical antiquities. Due to the reticence of Senator Clark in discussing publicly his art possessions, no authoritative statement of the value of the collection nor adequate description of its contents can be given. The Preyer collection which Senator Clark acquired in Vienna for $500,000 included canvases attributed to Franz Hals, Rubens, Van Dyke, Claude of Lorraine, Gerard Dou, Ostade, Wouverman, Greuze and Vigée le Brun. Sir George Donaldson's collection was purchased in London for $750,000.

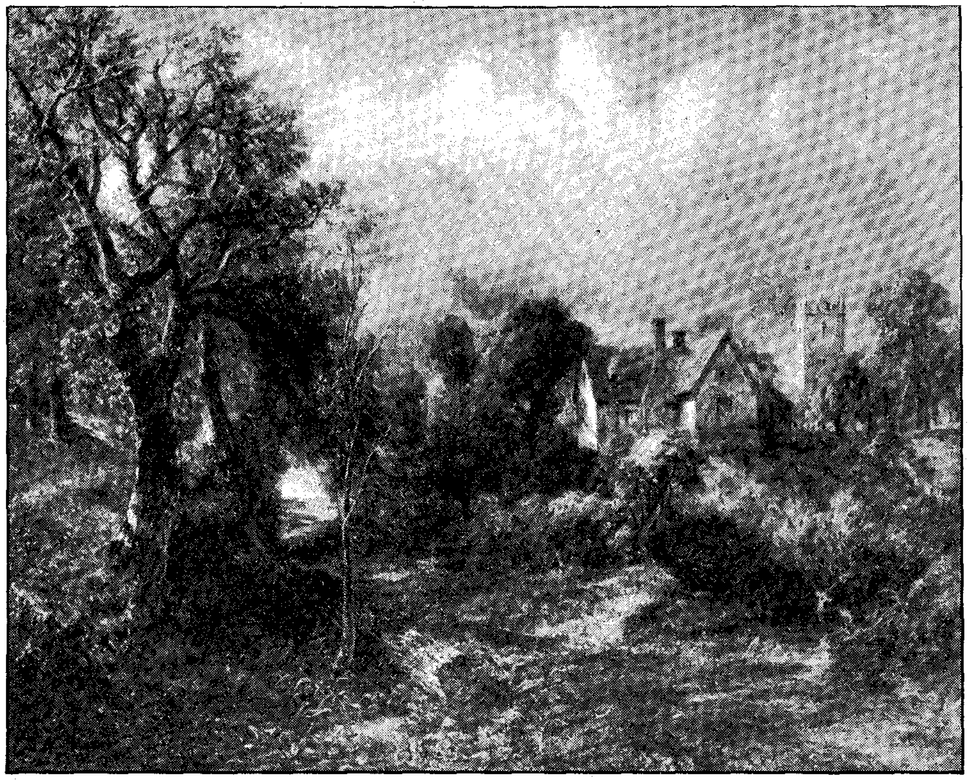
“The majority of the pictures are from the Old World, among them a goodly number of the Barbizon landscape school by such painters as Diaz, Daubigny, Jacque, Troyon, Dupré, Millet and Rousseau.

“Two famous Gainsboroughs are included, one of them being the ‘Portrait of Lady Dustinville,’ the ‘Portrait of a Boy,’ by Van Dyke, ‘Portrait of a Woman,’ by Rembrandt, and ‘Lovers’ and ‘The Guitar Lesson,’ by Jan Steen, also are among the treasures.

“American painters are not so well represented, but the list is known to include Abbey's ‘Trial of Catherine of Aragon,’ and canvases by Innes, Blakelock and Wyant. Among the most valued is Fortuny's Spanish picture, ‘Choosing the Model.’ Six modern Joan of Arc panels by de Monvel were painted for the Senator's residence in 1907.

“The Oriental rug collection is said to be the best now in the country, while the tapestries represent Beauvais and Gobelins workmanship.”

The Clark gift is the first collection of outstanding merit to be declined by the Museum authorities. In communicating their action to the heirs they indicated their willingness to accept many of the objects included in the collection; but the terms of the will forbade this. “The policy of the Museum is not to accept gifts hedged about with restrictions debarring the Museum from classifying and displaying its entire collection as a balanced whole with regard to the historical development of art.” In the case of the Charles A. Munn and Isaac D. Fletcher gifts the Museum authorities were consulted concerning the proposed bequests and the wills altered into harmony with the conditions. Mr. Clark, it is assumed, did not know of these conditions, and his family are represented in the *Herald Tribune* as being hurt over the action taken. Mrs. Lewis R. Morris, daughter of Senator Clark and an executor under the will, is reported saying:



Courtesy of the Metropolitan Museum of Art

CONSTABLE: GREATEST OF ENGLISH LANDSCAPISTS

“Globe Farm,” bequeathed to the Museum by Isaac D. Fletcher. Other fine Constables, by the painter who was father of modern landscape art, are in the Frick and Widener collections.

“We feel very sorry it was refused. It is a great collection and was my father's great joy in life. Any city in Europe would have accepted it without question. They wouldn't have hesitated a minute even to provide a building for it.

“My father preferred the Metropolitan because, tho his legal residence was Butte, he made his home here for many years. It was here that he developed his great enthusiasm for art. And, as you know, he collected everything himself. He never called upon others to aid him, and his collection is really a museum in itself.”

Comment in the press is couched in terms of varying degrees of courtesy, but practically all approve the Museum's firmness in holding to its policy. The New York *Times* observes:

“Not all of the items are worthy of a place in the Museum. Many of them, such as the majolica, the Delft and the Persian carpets, duplicate items it already possesses. A few—for example, the thirteenth century and the sixteenth century windows of stained glass—would require special architectural designs for placing them. The Frick collection is appropriately left in the house it was assembled to adorn. The Clark collection imposes upon the Museum the necessity of providing a building or rooms to house it. . . .

“There is a great and increasing danger that our Museum will become not so much an institution for the instruction and the pleasure of the people as a sort of joint mausoleum to enshrine the fame of American collectors."

The Sun adds this:

"Many artists believe that the Metropolitan is already large enough and that to extend its collections physically much beyond their present size would impair its efficiency. Its growth hereafter may be in quality rather than in quantity; in excellence of examples rather than in number of pieces."

THE NEW SCULPTOR AT STONE MOUNTAIN

A NEW WIZARD

For Stone Mountain. Augustus Lukeman, who carries on the work begun by Gutzon Borglum.

THE TROUBLED WATERS that rolled over Stone Mountain have subsided, tho the torrents washed away Borglum, the sculptor, in their turbulence. In place of him Augustus Lukeman will take in hand the task of chiseling the Confederate Memorial on the bald face of the ridge near Atlanta, Georgia. In changing their sculptor the directors of the Memorial maintain their right to deal with art and artists on regulation business principles; and in the acceptance of the post by Mr. Lukeman it may be seen that the artistic fraternity are not unanimous in the belief that one artist may not replace another in the prosecution of a work of art. The pros and cons of the dispute between the Memorial Committee and Mr. Borglum are matters of the past now that the sun has risen on a new day. The outstanding fact is that a work of art has been halted in mid-stream, horses have been changed, and the thing that emerges on the other side will not be recognizable as any wise related to what started out. Yet the history of the Memorial will never be wholly disassociated from its first sculptor. As a valedictory to Mr. Borglum we quote from the New York *World:*

"The tumult and the shouting die, and the Stone Mountain Memorial is to be completed. Another sculptor has been named, designs have been approved, contracts signed. All that is desirable. But at the moment the figure which most engages sympathy is not the new sculptor but the old, Gutzon Borglum.

"That the situation which developed was partly of his own making seems to be conceded by all. Nevertheless, his dismissal takes on the dignity of real tragedy. He did not realize, perhaps, that the Memorial was a cooperative enterprise, needing money and the help of many persons to make it successful; to him it was an esthetic enterprise exclusively, and, as such, his own. He had put in many years of his life conceiving it, designing it, planning it. It must have become, very largely, his life. Men can not give birth to such colossal projects just simply as so much day's work: they take possession of the soul, dwarf other interests, become a consuming passion. Nobody has ever alleged that so far as his creative capacity was concerned Borglum did not give Stone Mountain everything that was in him. Now he must sit and watch another complete his work. In the nature of things, he will never have another commission so stupendous."

"There will not be an iota of Borglum in the Memorial." So the New York *Sun* quotes Col. William L. Peel, Chairman of the Sculptors Committee of the Stone Mountain Memorial Association. "We will not follow Borglum's dream. His idea was to have the horsemen standing still. Mr. Lukeman will have them in action. Mr. Lukeman will supervise the work until it is done." The new sculptor was born in Richmond, Virginia, tho a resident of New York, and is the creator of a number of memorial works in sculpture in various parts of the United States. Entering upon his new duties Mr. Lukeman thus expresses himself to the representative of *The Sun:*

"I feel that the greatest opportunity that has been afforded a sculptor in centuries has come to me. It is the greatest trust that could be placed in any man. Not only will I be held responsible to the American people, but the entire world and the generations that are to come will look to see what I have made of my solemn responsibility.

"Being a Virginian by birth, altho I have spent the greater part of my mature life in the North, I naturally feel a deep patriotic interest in the Memorial. It is an opportunity to do one of the greatest pieces of sculpture the world has ever known or will know for years to come. As history unfolds this great Memorial will stand as a test of what we thought of our heroes."

The conception upon which he will begin work is thus outlined:

"A Hall of Fame, consisting of a large circular building, will be cut out of the solid rock at the base of the mountain. This innovation will be a massive structure 150 feet long, 50 feet deep and 60 feet high. In the building will be thirteen columns, each representing one of the States of the Confederacy. They will be engaged columns, tied together with a large band on which inscriptions will be woven. Between the columns there will be spaces on which will be carved the names of famous Americans and also subscribers to the Memorial.

"The approach to the Hall of Fame will be by a grand staircase, each step representing a State. On the balustrades which flank the steps will be two great tripods in which on ceremonial occasions incense will ascend through the Hall of Fame to Stone Mountain.

"At the base of the steps will be a lagoon, in which the Hall of Fame will be reflected. On each side of the lagoon there will be a rise of several steps to a higher platform, on which will be planted a double row of trees leading from the boulevard approach to the mountain itself and flanking each side of the great staircase.

"In the Hall of Fame will be a figure, 'Memories.' At the end of the lagoon will be two recumbent figures, one of the Unknown Confederate Soldier and the other of the Unknown Union Soldier, clasped in death."

THE PULITZER PRIZES—Before the quarreling begins we give the record of the awards just made. "You'll hear a good deal," says "F. P. A." in *The World,* "because everybody has seen at least one play during the year." But the poetry award troubles no one, "the truth being that people haven't read—let alone bought—a book of new poetry during the year." Here are the laurel-crowned:

"For the American novel published during the year which shall best reflect the wholesome atmosphere of American life and the highest standard of American manners and manhood—$1,000. Awarded to 'So Big,' by Edna Ferber.

"For the original American play, performed in New York, which shall best represent the educational value and power of the stage in raising the standard of good morals, good taste and good manners—$1,000. Awarded to 'They Knew What They Wanted,' by Sidney Howard, produced at the Klaw Theater in New York during the season 1924-1925.

"For the best book of the year upon the history of the United States—$2,000. Awarded to 'A History of the American Frontier,' by Frederick L. Paxson.

"For the best American biography teaching patriotic and unselfish services to the people, illustrated by an eminent example, excluding, as too obvious, the names of George Washington and Abraham Lincoln—$1,000. Awarded to 'Barrett Wendell and His Letters,' by M. A. De Wolfe Howe.

"For the best volume of verse published during the year by an American author—$1,000. Awarded to 'The Man Who Died Twice,' by Edwin Arlington Robinson."

RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE

TESTING THE PUBLIC ON CRIME NEWS

THE PEOPLE DEMANDED CRIME NEWS, and when they could not get it they made known their disappointment, so the Fayetteville (N. C.) *Observer*, after a short period of trial, abandoned the experiment of not printing crime items. The question was put to the readers of the paper, and they voted 60 to 1 in favor of publishing all the news. In Des Moines, however, the experiment of segregating items about crime on an inside page of *The Register* brought so many messages of approbation from distant points, as well as from the home folks, that the publisher, John Cowles, announces his decision of continuing the experiment indefinitely. Mr. Cowles believes, we read, that in segregating crime news the editors of *The Register* "have convinced the public that there is not so much of it as people think when once they have an opportunity to discriminate." Other papers are experimenting with curtailment of crime stories as a concession to reformist demands, and the admittedly dubious experiment is being watched from the press bench with the absorbed interest given to every revolutionary change. The playing-up of crime news has long been a bone of contention between newspaper editors and those who see in such publicity acquiescence to a morbid demand, the argument being, on the one hand, that publicity is actually a crime deterrent, and, on the other, that sensational reports of crime too often create false standards in the mind of youth and needlessly pervert the public taste. While they are willing enough to let the question go to a test, the preponderant opinion among editors is still that "pitiless publicity" is the law's best weapon and the public's soundest safeguard.

Almost simultaneously the experiments were begun in several parts of the country. In Decatur, Ill., *The Review* has undertaken the plan of segregating crime news in a single column of the first page under an inconspicuous headline. In Bakersfield, California, *The Morning Echo* announces its purpose of banishing all crime news from its first page and eliminating from the stories all save essential facts. The Des Moines *Register* adopted the device of publishing crime news on an inside page, which can be thrown aside by those who do not wish to read it. Finally, *The Observer* of Fayetteville, N. C., took the radical step of eliminating absolutely all crime news from its columns, with the understanding that at the expiration of the period of the experiment a vote of its readers should determine the future course of the paper. None of these papers, of course, is of metropolitan standing. Yet, as a group, they represent every section of the United States. In the words of *The Christian Science Monitor*, a successful paper which never publishes crime news, "they show that everywhere pressure for the reform of journalistic methods is sufficient to disquiet publishers and make them wonder whether some change would not be advisable." However, says *The Monitor*,

> "It may well be questioned whether the device adopted by certain of these papers, of asking for a vote of readers upon the question of either segregating or eliminating crime news will prove of value. The appetite for sensationalism, like the appetite for drugs, grows with what it feeds upon. A fortnight of enforced abstinence does not heal the addict in either case. But the moral responsibility rests upon the editor, whatever may be the exprest opinion of such of his readers as may join in a verdict of this character. If he can not determine for himself whether it is the part of dignified, helpful, clean journalism to spread before the world day by day the disgusting or depraving details of crime and scandal, he can not absolve himself from responsibility by taking a plebiscite among his readers on a question of pure morals."

But many believe it would be disastrous to suppress crime news. "To give it a place in the news of the day and not a distorted importance would seem to be the duty of every newspaper," says the Omaha *World-Herald*. "Publicity of crime, its results and penalties is necessary for the protection of society itself. And the record of the criminal, the report of the crime, often throws an informing light on conditions and tendencies in the home and in community life which places heads of families on their guard while showing danger signals that all may see." If crime were confined to one stratum of humanity, observes the Charleston *Gazette*, there might be some logic in segregating it in the newspapers, "but when one remembers that a newspaper is supposed to present a cross-section of the life we are living it becomes at once apparent that such a thing is impractical." For

> "Crime is found among the great as well as among the lowly; we have our Jesse Jameses and Gerald Chapmans and our Gyp the Bloods, but remember, too, that we have our Leopolds and Loebs and Falls and Morses. It is not in the province of the newspaper to discriminate; it is its first duty to tell the truth, impartially and without malice. Since crime can not be segregated, why segregate the news of crime?"

Long association with newspaper work and the men who select the news of the day convinces the editor of the Nashville *Tennessean* that the publication of crime news is justified by the fact that it is matter of the widest current interest and that its publication is in the interest of public welfare. We are told that "crime can not be suppress by suppressing the knowledge of it. On the other hand, if crime news were suppress it might well encourage crime. In the higher walks of society especially the fear of publicity is greater than the fear of fine or jail sentence." In the opinion of the Springfield *Union*, which does not parade the mere peccadilloes of society in its columns, crime news should be published as it is—"a crime, an immoral act, a sin, humanly deplorable and abhorrent and thereby a lesson and a warning that the way of the transgressor is hard, that the wages of his sin is death, his own death by his own acts, his own death morally and spiritually, if not physically." Moreover,

> "Had sin and crime been left out of the Bible, had the defects of those who in the Hebrew mind served God's higher purposes been eliminated, it would not have become and it would not be the universal standard of moral teaching and religious conviction that it is. It is impossible to set up a human standard of righteousness except upon the conviction of sin. None could be more inconsistent than he who, preaching from the Bible, nevertheless pleads for a newspaper mirror of the every-day life of to-day that reflects nothing but the good; reflects none of the stark and ghastly consequences of crime, the serious offenses against the fundamental moral laws of humanity."

However, crime news actually occupies a relatively small proportion of the front-page space in the average American newspaper, as compared with news which may be classified as constructive and educational, according to a survey of the front pages of eight leading Eastern newspapers made in the Wharton School of Finance and Commerce of the University of Pennsylvania. The survey covers the editions of the eight papers from 1911 to 1915, and from October, 1924, to February, 1925. Despite the fact that police news was broadly interpreted to include not only stories of the actual commission of crimes and their investigation, but also all criminal court proceedings and accident cases involving a certain amount of criminality, the survey shows that only 22.5 per cent. of the front-page news space is now being devoted to this class of news. As opposed to this, stories of politics and government occupy 38.5 per cent. of the front-page space, while foreign news claims 12.5 per cent. The accident news, including all stories of great disasters and the scientific comment which they inspire, receives 14.5 per cent. of the first-page space. Five per cent. is devoted to business news, 3 per cent. to stories of the arts and sciences, and 1 per cent. each to society, religion, obituaries and sports. Interest in American political affairs and Government is steadily increasing, the report shows. While stories of the arts and sciences still receive only a relatively small per cent. of the front-page space, the survey shows that the papers are carrying 20 per cent. more stories of that character to-day than ten years ago. In commenting on the results of the survey the report, after referring to the belief express in some quarters that "the newspapers are featuring entirely too much vice and crime and not enough constructive news—news concerning government, science and community problems"—states:

> "The data in this survey show that this feeling is to a certain extent unfounded. Crimes and disasters do not monopolize the front page.
>
> "In six of the eight newspapers studied they came second, and a rather poor second at that, to constructive news."

PRESBYTERIAN GUNS BOOMING AGAIN

THO ORTHODOX ENOUGH, Dr. Charles R. Erdman is not "sufficiently polemic," as he says, in upholding and defending the fundamental Presbyterian doctrines, and, after eighteen years' service, he is deposed as student adviser at Princeton Theological Seminary and replaced by the Rev. Robert Dick Wilson, who is said to be an ardent Fundamentalist. The incident would not be rated of much importance were it not for the fact that it is taken as the opening gun in another ecclesiastical campaign instituted by the strict conservatives in the Presbyterian Church against their less orthodox brethren. The theological foes of Dr. Erdman, said to be led by Dr. Clarence E. Macartney, Moderator of the Presbyterian General Assembly, and Prof. J. Gresham Machen of the Princeton Theological Seminary, charge him with being too conciliatory in his attitude towards the Modernist movement in the Church. A Presbyterian liberal, Dr. Henry Sloane Coffin, pastor of Madison Avenue Church, in New York City, puts the case in this wise: "Dr. Erdman, personally, is a most conservative churchman, but he is too Christian and too tolerant of other people to suit the reactionaries." According to a correspondent of the New York *Times*, the party led by Dr. Machen and Dr. Macartney does not deny the possibility of a split in the Church. "Its leaders," writes the correspondent, "insist that purity of doctrine is a vital issue which must be fought out now. They declare that Princeton is the last stronghold of the faith, when most other seminaries have gone over to the rationalists." Outside of Princeton Dr. Erdman does not lose caste. A short time after his deposition as student adviser at the seminary, he was elected moderator of the New Brunswick Presbytery at Trenton, New Jersey. The Presbytery also elected him commissioner to the General Assembly, to be held in Columbus, Ohio, this month, and recommended him as a candidate for Moderator.

Photograph by Underwood & Underwood

"TOO TOLERANT"

So Dr. Charles R. Erdman is deposed as student adviser at Princeton Theological Seminary.

Dr. Erdman has long been a storm center in the struggle between the mild conservatives in the Presbyterian Church and the extreme Fundamentalists. As candidate of the mild conservatives for Moderator of the last General Assembly, Dr. Erdman was defeated by only eighteen votes out of more than 900. In a statement to the press issued after he was deposed at Princeton, Dr. Erdman sets forth:

> "The alleged grounds, as I understand them, were that I have not been sufficiently polemic in my attitude toward rationalism. I hold no brief for rationalism, or Modernism, as it is popularly known. I have been preaching Christ for thirty-five years, have written twelve books on Bible exposition and have always been absolutely loyal to the standards of the Presbyterian Church. However, Dr. Macartney and Dr. Machen represent a party which is attempting to fight against rationalism in an unconstitutional method. An example of this was their unsuccessful attempt at the last General Assembly to introduce the 'Philadelphia overture,' which would compel every member of the Church to re-sign the confession of faith upon taking up a new office.
>
> "I wish to make it clear that this issue does not arise from a question of doctrine. Here at Princeton we are all orthodox, and in this respect there is no division. The only difference is in method and spirit. For my part, I have always attempted to be conciliatory, because I have believed it to be most Christian. I believe that we should bring every case of supposed heterodoxy into the Church court and decide it in a constitutional manner, and not by discussion outside the court. I deprecate the suspicions aroused in unfair attacks made by those who follow different methods. All this trouble can be obviated if we act in a kindly, Christian spirit and with confidence in one another."

But it is no time for mildness, believes Dr. Macartney. The Church is in danger, he says, and the popular belief in the Gospel is shaken "by those who say they believe the facts of the Gospel but who have not the courage to defend them before the world." To quote further from a printed report of his address at the Princeton Theological Seminary, Dr. Macartney says that "every one of the great purposes of the Church is in jeopardy, threatened on all sides. If there is dissension in the Church to-day it is because honest men believe that the Church is in danger." We are warned further:

> "To-day we are confronted with a strange indifference to the facts of the Gospel. On the ground of these facts only can the church live. The question is a particularly acute one in the theological seminaries. As the theological seminaries go, so the Church will go. The seminaries will decide whether the Church is to sink to the level of the Y. M. C. A., Kiwanis, and the Rotary as a mere humanitarian organization without an everlasting Gospel to preach to a lost and dying world."

But it is difficult, says the Newark *Evening News*, "to understand the mental make-up that can magnify a conciliatory spirit into an offense and a menace to the religion of Christ." However, observes the Brooklyn *Eagle*, "the bed-rock Fundamentalists have no patience at all with constitutional quibbles. They will tolerate no Laodiceanism while they are in control at Princeton." The Springfield *Republican* sums up the situation by describing it as "a campaign by the Fundamentalists in the Presbyterian Church not only against the liberals but against those who are inclined to tolerate the liberals, tho disagreeing with them." To the Hartford *Times*—

> "It is this intolerance of liberalism, or even of the toleration of liberalism, which is such a marvel to those 'on the outside' who view Christianity in something the way St. Francis viewed it:

as a radiant and beneficent and all-inclusive religion, as a force to make men love each other and not as an excuse for men to persecute each other. It is amazing that men weaned on pickles should ever have taken to Christianity at all, for it was their formalistic, stifling, restrictive conception of life which the historical Jesus repeatedly rejected. The people from the historical Jesus sent into outer darkness were hypocrites, cruel people, sanctimonious elders who thanked God that they were not like this publican, 'blind guides' and the despoilers of the widow and the orphan. 'Depart from me,' he said to such as these, 'I know you not.' Why should a religion founded on the teachings of Jesus and a belief in His divinity concentrate its artillery not against the kind of thing which Jesus was against but against men whose Christian character is only doubted because they have exhibited the grace of toleration of others.

"Persecutions and burnings are indications of a dying faith, not of a living belief in God. It is curious how popular such petty expedients remain after all these years."

The incident would be too petty to mention were it not for the shadow of coming events, writes Fred Eastman in *The Christian Work* (Undenominational), of which he is managing editor. Noting that the nomination for the Chair of Apologetics and Christian Ethics at Princeton Seminary has been offered to Dr. Macartney, Dr. Eastman says that the position will give him a "toe-hold in the faculty" from which "he can direct a campaign to oust any professor who falls short in bitterness against the liberals." Of course,

"Dr. Macartney and Dr. Machen are perfectly sincere in their conviction that they are trying to save the Protestant churches from damnable heresies, but to many earnest Christians it seems that these men are trying to save Protestantism from religious liberty, from freedom to worship God according to the dictates of conscience, from the right to seek truth in whatever direction it may be found. In preference to that type of salvation men with any courage will prefer damnation instead.

"Meanwhile what do the directors of Princeton Seminary propose to do? Are they content with the Macartney-Machen program? Thus far the Seminary has had an honorable history as a conservative and scholarly institution. Will the directors allow it to be dragged now into disgrace, tied to the tails of these hysterical hunters of heresy? Or will they prefer to continue in the spirit of Christ and in Christian fellowship with all those who count Him Lord and Master?"

A GARDEN HYMN

By Molly Anderson Haley

I NEVER knew Thee, Lord, until
  My garden brought us face to face,
Revealed Thy gracious miracle
  Of sun and seed in little space.

Since I have seen Thine alchemy
  Change the earth-brown bulbs to living gold
Of daffodils, Eternity
  Has seemed a simple truth to hold.

The incense-breath of mignonette
  Has summoned me to vespers too,
And may I nevermore forget
  To lift my heart, as pansies do!

No dim cathedral is as still
  As twilight in this holy place;
I never knew Thee, Lord, until
  My garden brought us face to face.

—*The Christian Century.*

But *The Presbyterian*, stanch defender of the Fundamentalists, argues that one can not be consistently loyal to the doctrines and government of the Presbyterian Church and at the same time be conciliatory towards its enemies. Dr. Erdman's attempt to do this, we are told, "is the root of the whole contention in which he has been involved." *The Presbyterian* argues:

"Dr. Erdman is a loyal citizen of the United States. Would he advocate conciliatory treatment for men who would openly and violently repudiate and attack the Constitution of this nation? Would he desire to accept the nomination of a party of such men? Would he approve of them for official positions? In view of the fact that Dr. Erdman professes personal loyalty to all the doctrines of the Presbyterian Church, and this is generally accepted, how then can he justify himself in being conciliatory toward the men who have publicly and violently attacked her faith and Constitution? It is at this point that Dr. Erdman's brethren are wholly unable to stand with him. They fear if he were placed in position of official power, he would be cordial to these enemies of the church, and their influence would be troublesome in every department of the church work.

"We do most earnestly wish that Dr. Erdman and the men of his particular position could see their way clear to stand with the men who are one with them in doctrine, and thus present a solid front against those disturbers who seek the overthrow of the Presbyterian Church, and thus end this long-drawn-out controversy and open the way for peace and prosperity of the Church, to the saving of souls and the honor of Christ."

THE DAY OF NO PAUPER CHILDREN

THE DAY IS NOT FAR DISTANT when there will be no pauper children in this country, says a sociological expert who bases her prophecy on the figures of substantial progress already made toward that desired end. It is Miss Sophie Irene Loeb, President of the Child Welfare Committee of America, who says that the great goal is in sight. She has been in child welfare work for fifteen years, during which she has seen humanitarian problems removed from the field of party politics to the field of non-partizan effort. To-day, she says, as she is quoted in the New York *Times*, "the great political parties are united in enacting amendments that tend to liberalize the working and the interpretation of the law, so that every poor child whose father has died or who is, through no fault of his own, unable to support the family, receives the assurance of food, clothing and tender care in his own home until the end of his schooling." As Miss Loeb is quoted further:

"In 1911 the United States presented the spectacle of not taking any interest in its future citizens, the children. But Missouri heroically paved the way and to-day forty-two States and the territories of Alaska and Hawaii have widows' pension and child welfare laws in active operation. The six States yet to fall in line are Alabama, Georgia, Mississippi, New Mexico and South Carolina.

"The history of the past fourteen years has more than justified the wildest claims of the advocates of such legislation. Because of my work with the Board of Child Welfare in this city I am intimately acquainted with the details and my figures are authentic. Our first appropriation in this city under the 1915 law was $100,000 the first year. So valuable has the board proven itself that our annual appropriations are now approximately $5,000,000.

"It cost the City of New York in 1923 $4,032,700.48 to take care of 13,690 children in institutions. Altho the law permits the city to appropriate for each child kept in its home an amount equivalent to the cost to maintain it in an institution, the figures show that we took care of nearly 10,000 more children and their 6,000 mothers for less than $500,000 more. It costs the Board of Child Welfare $4,517,106.42 to take care of 23,108 children in the homes of their own mothers.

"This is no reflection on the management of the institutions. The overhead on orphan asylums and other institutions is tremendous. Our overhead has been only 3 per cent.—97 cents of every $1 appropriated has been able to go into the home of the widow and child. It cost the city at that time $28.40 a month to keep a child in an institution and it cost the Board of Child Welfare a little over $15 to keep it in its mother's home.

"Aside from this actual money saving in keeping the child at home, the benefit of a family environment and mother care is incalculable. That is why we say that there should be no pauper child in this country and that no able-bodied child should be anywhere except in its home. The children—our future citizens—need and are entitled to, not charity, but a chance."

CURRENT ▾ POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned.

We set out to select on the line of pure beauty, but that was not the quality of much that fell under our eye. This one in *Scribner's* we venture to claim has it:

MARY ELLEN

By Robert Beverly Hale

There's a river by your window, Mary Ellen, Mary Ellen,
And in the heavy shadow of the shore
There is some one singing softly, singing slowly to the rhythm
Of the drawing and the dripping of the oar.

Singing slowly, singing softly of a lovely lazy river,
Night-wandering, a dusk afar and free,
Of a woman in the moonlight paler even than the coral
That gleams in the still gardens of the sea;
Singing sadly of the hurt she gave in passing, of the feather
A-flutter where her woman's heart should be.

There's a whisper, Mary Ellen, cleaving through the river grasses,
The creaking oars go seaward and depart.
The night is singing; water ever ripples over water
And deep your eyes are, dreaming, feather heart.

Miss Lowell has a poetic sequence, "Gouache Pictures of Italy: Eighteenth Century," in the New York *Herald Tribune*. One of them is good comedy but not so good rhyme. But perhaps "free verse" also shackles. Caserta is an old town north of Naples with a royal palace and wonderful gardens:

FETE AT CASERTA
THE QUEEN OF NAPLES RECEIVES

By Amy Lowell

But tickets, of course, at the door of the theater
Scrutinized by a Lord of the Court. What a blaze
Of wax candles reflected in gilding, a haze
Of cross-lights like a halo! Is this not Caserta?

The pit is a ballroom, the stage a bright stair
Of musicians in livery; the dazzle becomes
An effulgent wax sun where the great kettle-drums
Crown the apex. Can eyesight endure such a glare?

The Queen! Hist! The Queen! Though she's wearing a mask,
No one can mistake her. She approaches to ask
If the strangers liked France, if they'd met the Dauphine?

At midnight exactly, proclaimed by six flutes,
Enter soldiers with plates and a great galantine
Of hot macaroni, with cream and iced fruits.

But the Queen sups on two dishes only, and these
Are prepared by her own special cooks—Viennese.

Mr. Wren, in the Kansas City *Star*, speaks in ironic vein:

ADVICE TO POETS

By Lowe W. Wren

If sing we must, breathe not of woods,
Nor chant of silver sands!
Such lines today seem out of place
And vague as foreign lands.

Conjure, instead, the painted trees
Beside the hothouse palms,
Where all can hear such well-known peals
As stir the deepest calms.

Bring in the bill and call a cab—
Your lines should dance with pep.
Remember that a deathless lay
Is one that folks can step.

Avoid all themes adroit and deep,
All brave yet ancient lore,
And if you must read out your lines,
Go home and close the door!

A little belated, but there are other Aprils to come. Browning perhaps said it once for all, it may be thought, but this is no unworthy echo in the New York *Times:*

"OH, TO BE IN ENGLAND—"

By Vilda Sauvage Owens

"Oh, to be in England, now that April's there."

The little lanes of England,
From Cumberland to Kew,
Are dressing up for Spring
In the April dew.
Kingcups, daffodils,
Tall yellow broom,
Will mark the road to London in a
Blaze of bloom.

Oh, the red cliffs of Devon,
And the white cliffs of Kent!
And the breath of the Downs,
And the wild, sweet scent
Of thyme in the rain,
When the wind blows over
From the Wolds to the Weald, on its
Way to Dover!

There's a wild briar-rose
And a blue harebell
In a little green lane
By Robin Hood's Well.
And down by the pool
Is a pink hedgerow.
There'll be poppies through the corn,
When the
Buttercups go.

Oh, it's wild on the moor,
Where the swift Dart flows.
And it's bare on the hills,
And a bleak wind blows.
But the April fairies
(And the elves, of course)
Are making coats of heather and
Gowns of gorse.

Dove Nest, Watersmeet,
Canterbury Town,
God's Hill, Fairy Cross,
Little Berry Down—
Dear names of melody,
Soft as a prayer.
There's love in the English lanes, and—
April's there!

"G. S. B.," who knows his country folk, will no doubt vouch for this. We can't; but borrow it from the New York *World* and rejoice in its lighter vein:

A HIRSUTE HISTORY

By G. S. B.

For all his years Josiah Snow,
Though style might scorn and fashion flout 'em,
Had let his flowing whiskers flow—
He simply would not be without 'em.

No one had ever seen his face—
At least not since his early days—or
Ever known him fall from grace
By once submitting to a razor.

He doted on his fringe; with that
He saved, quoth he, full many a dollar,
Since thus he never wore cravat
And really did not need a collar.

And often when his folks had feared
That things were lost whose loss had grieved 'em,
Josiah Snow explored his beard
And from its labyrinth retrieved 'em.

Yes, in his bush, unshorn, untrimmed,
From brown to gray, from gray to whited,
Josiah, though his eye had dimmed,
With undiminished zeal delighted.

Now, when Josiah Snow passed hence,
The mortuarian on duty—
A person of æsthetic sense—
Found in Josiah's beard no beauty.

He therefore scissored it, and shaved
Josiah's jaw to smoothest lustre. . . .
Oh, how the family behaved,
When at the bier they came to muster!

Each looked at each with startled eye,
And each the scene regarded blankly;
"I can't believe that that's Josi',"
One doubting Thomas blurted frankly.

It seemed to be the common view
That if to Heaven Josiah hied him
Without the beard Saint Peter knew,
An entrance there might be denied him.

Whereat the mortuarian—
A man of infinite invention—
Evolved at once a clever plan
To put an end to such contention.

Josiah Snow, when laid at rest
At last, they say, was bearded duly;
His beard had come from town, *expressed*,
They add—one cannot tell how truly.

This much is sure: from then to now
No news has been received by mortals
To show the Saint did not allow
Josiah through the pearly portals.

The Lyric (Norfolk) presents in its May issue a lyric sequence by Isabel Fiske Conant with the general title "Called Mary." The speaker is Mary, but half-way through is this "short story," that might represent man or woman:

PRODIGAL

By Isabel Fiske Conant

For a decade in the city
I rode a wild range,
Then I came back, when father died,
And found little change.

The same group was 'round the store
Juggling with my name
Just as they had done before . . .
The mountain was the same.

All the while I had been gone
Tom had peddled milk,
And Kate had risen early
To sew on wool and silk.

They asked me many questions
Of what I did away . . .
They seemed to think it not my home,—
So I did not stay.

So little poetry has appeared to come out of Germany of late that this in *The World To-morrow* may be worth pondering, both for its long reach and its short grasp:

"AND GOD SHALL BE KING OVER THE WHOLE EARTH"

By Arno Nadel (Germany)

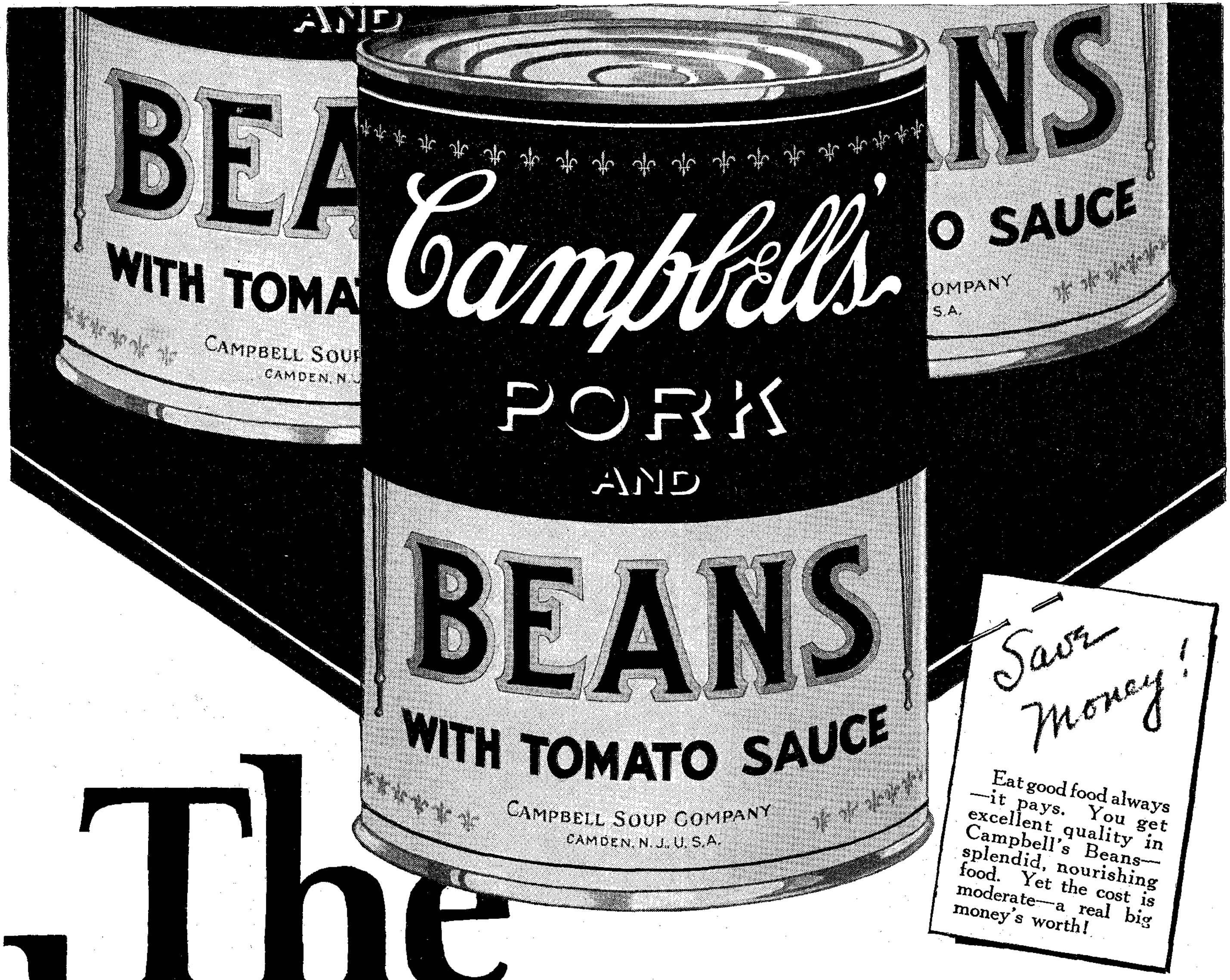
Translated by Coley Taylor

My idea of a King?
God.
My concept of Empire?
The whole, sweet earth.

God, what men have done to mock you!
In your name made creed and convention!
Earth, how man has torn you up,
Plunder of pagan robbers!

Instead of peoples
Living
Like families, neighbors, peacefully,
Men, with swords of death have cut you into pieces,
States,
Plunderers and murderers!

If only I could be
The last prophet
Of the divine day to come
And God, the disavowed, could really hope to reign!


Campbell's
PORK
AND
BEANS
WITH TOMATO SAUCE
CAMPBELL SOUP COMPANY
CAMDEN, N.J. U.S.A.
Save money!

Eat good food always—it pays. You get excellent quality in Campbell's Beans—splendid, nourishing food. Yet the cost is moderate—a real big money's worth!

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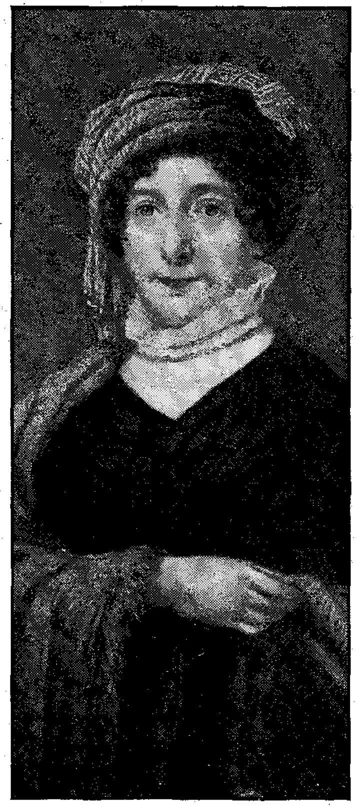
SLOW-COOKED DIGESTIBLE

PERSONAL • GLIMPSES

FIRST LADIES OF THE LAND, PAST AND PRESENT

WHAT SORT OF SOCIAL HISTORY will the newly inaugurated First Lady of the Land contribute to the storied gayety of Washington? While the President is adding to American history and tradition in his own way, Mrs. Coolidge must carry on the long line of social régimes which have been so much a part of the life of the capital ever since it was turned from a struggling country village into the governing city of a great nation. Now that the Coolidges are established in the White House by the choice of the people, instead of by chance and misfortune, Mrs. Coolidge may feel at liberty to establish the social tone of the Presidency according to her own inclination and desire; and all Washington is asking, reports a correspondent of the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*, whether Mr. Coolidge's ideas of economy will rule in the domain that is supposed to be particularly his wife's. Will it be a gay administration, or a quiet one? Will there be a return of the colorful days of the Clevelands and Roosevelts, of the Buchanan régime, of the time when Dolly Madison made not only Washington, but the world in general, wonder at Washington gayety? It is certain, at least, we are assured, that there will be no return of pipe-smoking, as in the days when Mrs. Zachary Taylor smoked a corncob. While Washington and the country at large wait to see what Mrs. Coolidge will do, the *Ledger* correspondent presents this bit of more or less confidential information:



"NOT AFRAID TO SPEND"

Dolly Madison, who had the White House redecorated magnificently.

> Viewed in the long line of women who have preceded her, Grace Goodhue Coolidge is "first" in many things. She is the first President's wife ever to receive an honorary degree. She is the first sorority sister. She is a wonderful dancer and knows more about the great national game, baseball, than many men.
>
> Mrs. Coolidge is the ideal conversationalist, quick at repartee and full of fun. She loves people and she loves life. She will send a brilliant administration down to history, say Washingtonians. For here's a secret, which might not go down in history, but it's true:
>
> "Mrs. Coolidge twists the President right round her little finger. Whatever she wants she usually gets, for he's so crazy about her he wouldn't refuse her anything."

However this may be, and whatever the future may bring forth, the *Ledger* correspondent speculates and recalls that:

> Ever since the days when Martha Washington inaugurated her famous stately levees, received her company sitting down and smilingly announced "the General always retires at ten o'clock, and I always precede him," the people of the United States have wondered and speculated about this intriguing matter. The President, after all, must be President, but the President's wife—!
>
> Would she be gay? Would she be haughty and reserved? Would she let everybody in the White House and would she keep everybody out? Would her administration be famous for beautiful clothes, marvelous music and refreshments, laughter and sparkling repartee? Or would she go contrary to all the laws of human frailty and not care about any of these things at all?
>
> Queens who accede to thrones have their line of duty all mapped out for them for hundreds of years. But the consort of the President of the United States is pretty much a law unto herself. There was a President's wife, you remember, who hung her washing to dry in the East Room. There was one who closed herself up a few rooms in the corner of the White House and led her life as she was accustomed to doing on the Western plains, refusing absolutely to take part in any capital gayety, let alone instigate any herself. Yet, on the other hand, there have been President's wives who have turned the White House into a grand establishment with all the brilliance, dash and beauty of a great French court.
>
> For just as the office of the President of the United States is the most democratic institution on the face of the earth, so is the position of the First Lady of the Land. No mother has probably ever dangled this reward before the eyes of a growing daughter as she placed the goal of the Presidency before the eyes of her son. Nevertheless, it is true that any young woman may become mistress of the White House. There have been a boarding-house keeper, a business woman, a newspaper writer, school teachers, an actress and women of other professions, as well as daughters from the highest ranks of society, gracing the White House.

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AS FOR MRS. COOLIDGE—

Will her husband's thrift, it is asked, curtail her social activities?

> Grace Goodhue Coolidge was a school teacher whose principal heritage was New England ancestry. A sprightly and beautiful teacher of little deaf and dumb children with whom Calvin Coolidge, a young lawyer, fell in love at first sight. And if you are looking for an illustration of the rise of one young woman to the most honored position a woman may hold in America, consider the story told of how one day many years ago Grace Goodhue led her little charges through the White House. It was hard to explain things to them and so, of course, it took a long time for the trip. The guard became annoyed and told the young teacher it was time to leave.
>
> It did not take as much as a year of having Mrs. Coolidge in the White House to have Washington discover that the silent President's wife was one of the most charming, gracious and entirely captivating First Ladies who had ever graced the capital. Her tact and her charm have been compared to the famous Dolly Madison. If ever a President's wife has interpreted her husband to the public, Mrs. Coolidge has.
>
> How women have reacted to the highest place of honor in America has always been a matter of keen interest. Palaces

OLDSMOBILE SIX

How Well Do Literary Digest Readers Know Automobiles?

You ought to know them intimately—for most of the world's finest motor cars are advertised regularly in these pages.

And yet you must realize that you cannot know and appreciate a motor car by reading about it any more than you can take a vacation by reading travel advertisements.

That's why we urge you *to drive* this Oldsmobile! For an hour or a day behind its wheel will make you more genuinely enthusiastic than anything we could possibly say.

Certainly, until you drive this car, you simply cannot realize how close to perfection Oldsmobile and General Motors have brought this Model 30 during the year and a half it has been out.

Only quite recently a few major and many minor improvements have completely revolutionized the smooth-running performance of its L-Head engine.

A greater length of life, with an added certainty of small maintenance expense, has been built into its chassis.

If you've seen, you have admired the beautiful lines of its Duco-finished body. Now won't you arrange with an Oldsmobile dealer *to drive* one of these cars yourself in actual comparison with any other car?

If you will—your next car will be an Oldsmobile. For *you*—as well as we—will then *know* that this latest Oldsmobile is just about the finest car in its class!

You can buy any Oldsmobile on General Motors' easy-payment plan. All prices f. o. b. Lansing, plus tax.

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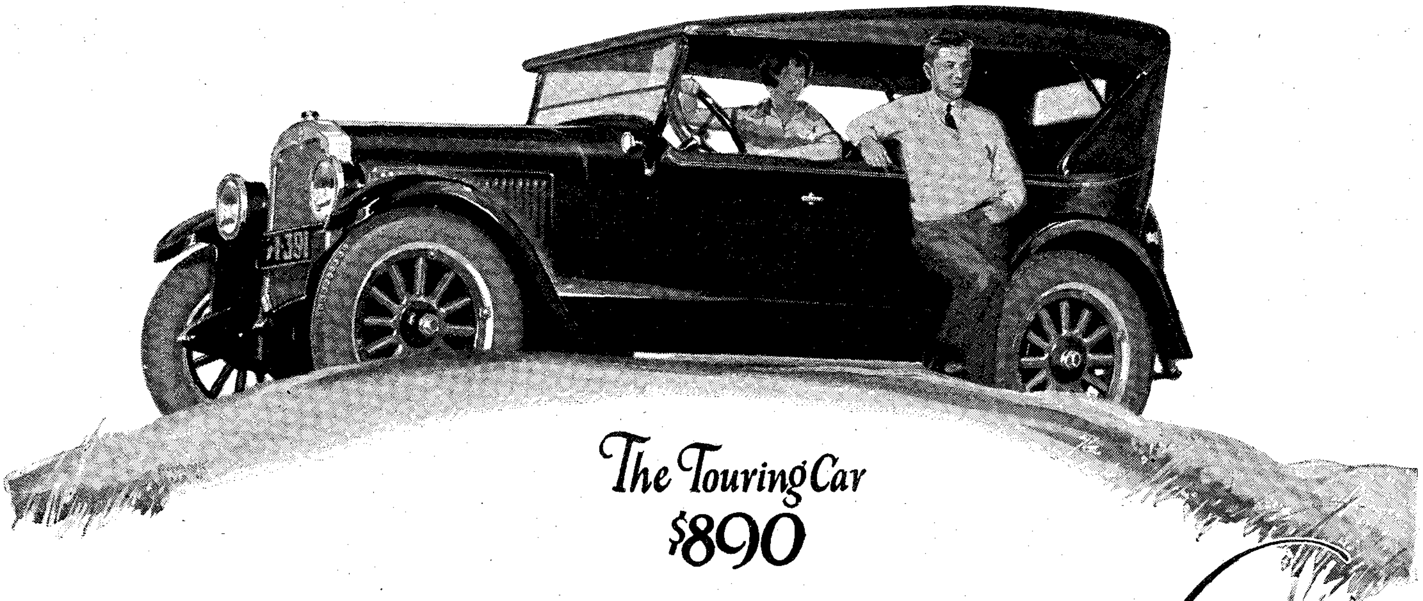


The Touring Car
$890

OLDSMOBILE SIX

PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS

> hold the life stories of queens, but queens often outlive one's memory. But the White House, where American women take turns at ruling, has always been a swift panorama of the traits and characteristics of womankind.
>
> Martha Custis Washington was, of course, the first mistress of the White House. It was not the White House at all in those days. In fact, that name only came to be used by accident and for a very simple reason. During the war of 1812 the "President's Palace," as it was then called, was virtually ruined by the fire and smoke which ravaged the town of Washington during its burning by the British. In restoring it the walls were whitewashed, and thence its title to this day.

It was in New York and Philadelphia, of course, the first capitals of the United States, that the wife of George Washington presided as First Lady. Intimate details of her rule, as well as that of other Presidents' wives, down to Lincoln, have just been divulged in a book called "Seventy-five Years of Gossip in the White House," by Edna M. Colman (Doubleday, Page). We are told that Martha Custis, the widow, "with her youthful beauty and unsurpassed social position, was as great a prize in the matrimonial market as was Colonel Washington."

A lively incident is presented regarding the meeting of James Madison and Dolly Todd, later Dolly Madison, "the most famous First Lady the nation ever had." At the time, it appears, when the bachelor statesman Madison impetuously wooed her from her widowhood, she was, with her mother, conducting a select boarding-house, "much patronized by the members of Congress and other officials." Miss Colman writes of her:

> Never a strict Quaker, for she loved pretty clothes too well, she was always gowned in the most attractive style, and one windy, icy day she sallied forth to market with her trim little feet and pretty ankles daintily shod in white silk hose and shining new high-heeled slippers with glittering buckles.
>
> A loose bit of ice, an ankle turned on treacherous heel, a flash of lacy draperies and silk, and Dolly lay for a minute in the strong clasp of a strange man whose admiring glance was not wholly submerged by the sympathy he was expressing. The man was Madison, and after assisting the lady home, he made haste to be presented properly and thereupon lost no time in winning her hand, even enlisting the interest of Mrs. Washington in his cause and defying Aaron Burr and all others to take her from him.

There was a great deal of style in the "President's palace" during the régime of Dolly Madison, continues the *Public Ledger* correspondent, for—

> She had beauty, wit, tact, savoir faire, and she was not afraid to spend. Eleven thousand dollars was now spent on decorating the White House. Bells were put in every room, thirty servants were hired and yellow satin draperies hung all over the house. In other ways she was just as regal. She rode in a chariot worth $150, drawn by four horses handsomely decked. She drest magnificently, her special hobby being turbans, footgear and jewels. Her turbans, which she always wore, cost $1,000 a year.
>
> Women of to-day may pride themselves on having won their way to the floor of the House of Representatives, but here is something to note and digest with the fact that there are two ways of winning the same thing. Dolly Madison was voted a seat on the floor of the House. During Monroe's Administration ladies used to sit in the balcony and ardent legislators would hand up sweetmeats to them fastened on walking sticks.

All this was considerably at variance with previous White House etiquette, remarks the *Ledger* correspondent. Beginning with the first First Lady of the Land, Martha Custis Washington, he records that:

> She was fifty-seven years old when her husband came to serve as President of his country, and, tho past her prime and having lost some of her beauty and vivacity, she was a most gracious hostess. Altho possest of valuable jewels, splendid laces, rich satins and furbelows, Mrs. Washington tried to dress very simply to express the democratic principles of the new Government.
>
> One time with much pride she exhibited before her guests two dresses of cotton with silk stripes in red and brown which had been woven at Mount Vernon from the ravelings of old brown silk stockings and red silk damask furniture covering. In her entertainments, however, Martha Washington was not so democratic. It was she who inaugurated the famous levees, or White House receptions, and these functions were extremely conventional and exclusive, being open only to people of rank and position and requiring full dress.
>
> Mrs. John Adams, evidencing immediately that the position of First Lady of the Land was to be a democratic institution, was of widely different origin from Mrs. Washington, being raised in the school of adversity rather than that of the grandeur to which the wife of the first President was accustomed.

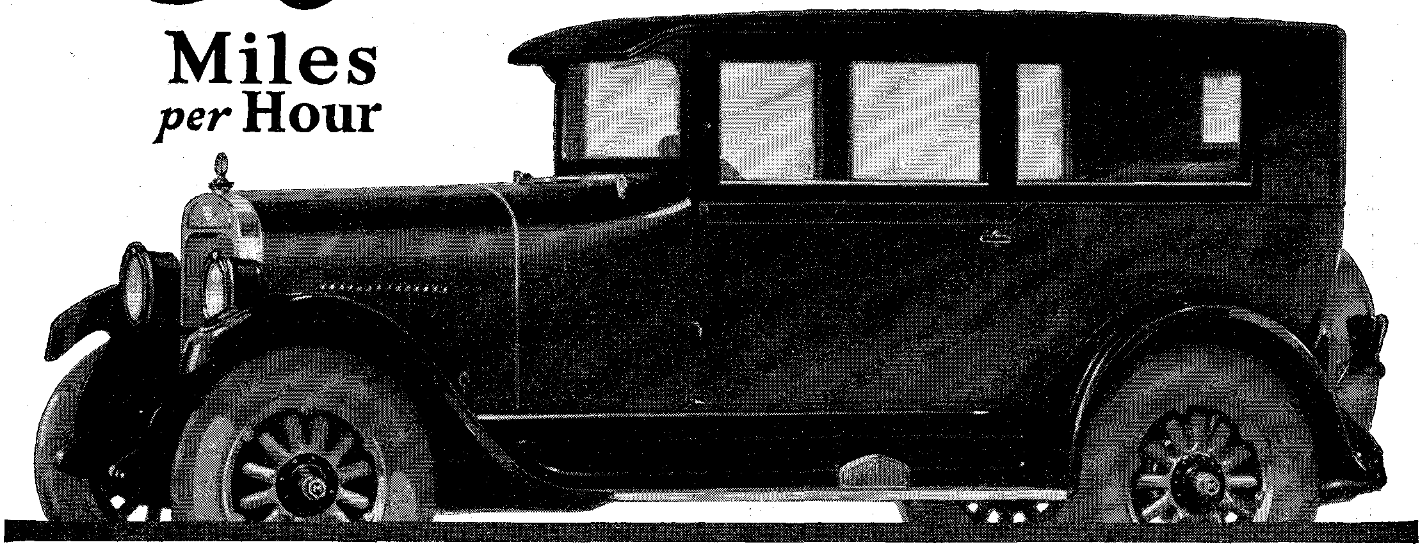
Dolly Madison followed Mrs. Adams, and then came Mrs. James Monroe. It is related of her that:

> Mrs. Monroe caused a furor in Washington society by refusing to return any calls, even those of the wives of the diplomats. British-born and imbued with ideas of foreign courts, this White House mistress, often named the stateliest who ever reigned, felt the levees should be far more exclusive than Dolly Madison had made them.
>
> It is interesting to notice how often the mistress of the White House has been some one other than the wife of a President. Daughters, daughters-in-law and even nieces have served.
>
> This was the case with pretty little Mrs. Emily Donelson, wife of a nephew of Mrs. Andrew Jackson, who died just three months before Jackson entered the White House. Sorrowing deeply over the wife whom he loved so much and who suffered so much at the hands of slander, Jackson called this young girl to serve as mistress. She filled this position beautifully and everything went well until the famous episode of Peggy O'Neill Eaton.
>
> Jackson sought to force social recognition from his household and his Cabinet members for the wife of Major J. H. Eaton, his Secretary of War. But Mrs. Eaton was the daughter of a tavern-keeper who had served her father's patrons, and, more than this, her first husband had committed suicide. Washington society has not since witnessed such a social storm as that which resulted. The President espoused Mrs. Eaton's cause because the wrongs of his own wife at the hands of slander were fresh with him. They had really caused her death. But he could not get Mrs. Donelson to share his views and she was sent back to Tennessee.

Angelica Van Buren, daughter-in-law of President Van Buren, whose wife was dead, is called "one of the few real beauties of the White House." She was a relative of Dolly Madison's, had traveled much abroad and was said to be "fit to grace any court in Europe." But, as the report runs:

> In spite of her qualities as a hostess, she came in for a great deal of criticism when it was charged she was trying to establish court customs.
>
> The wife of President Tyler died in the White House. The President's daughters-in-law served as mistresses. One of these was Mrs. John Tyler, Jr., who had been Priscilla Cooper, a noted actress.
>
> Mrs. James Knox Polk made an admirable hostess. She was cultivated, intellectual. The change in the manners of the White House she made was to discontinue all drinking and dancing.
>
> Mrs. Zachary Taylor was a White House wife of humble background. All through the years she had shared her soldier husband's life in tent, or camp or cabin, making a home for him wherever he went. When she came to the White House she refused to take any part in the social life at all, selecting rather for herself a few rooms tucked off in a corner from which she could minister to the comfort of her husband. Her actions caused a storm of comment, so she stayed more and more to herself, knitting away her days and smoking a corncob pipe.
>
> Mrs. Bliss, daughter of the Taylors and the youngest mistress the White House ever had, presided during this Administration. Mrs. Taylor kept busy with the housekeeping. She had gas put in the White House and kept everything spick and span.
>
> It was because of Mrs. Millard Fillmore's love for books that the first library in the White House was installed.
>
> There was not much gayety in the White House during the Pierce Administration, because they, like the Coolidges, suffered the loss of their young son suddenly. This was a few days before the inauguration.
>
> It was during the Administration of James Buchanan, whose mistress of the White House was Harriet Lane, his niece, that the presidential mansion achieved all its old brilliancy and glory.
>
> The advent of Mrs. Abraham Lincoln into the White House realized a lifelong ambition, and she was prepared to happily enjoy her position.
>
> It was the first Mrs. Woodrow Wilson who during the lean years when her husband was establishing himself as a writer and teacher added to the family exchequer by landscape architecture. It was Mrs. William Howard Taft who made the Cincinnati Orchestra one of the great ones of the country and this while she was teaching music in a conservatory there. The second Mrs. Wilson showed a business capacity of high order. Mrs. Harding was also a business woman of unusual aptitude and for ten years was the manager of her husband's paper, as well as a contributing writer.

58 Miles *per* Hour



5 to 25 Miles *in* 8 Seconds

25 Miles *to the* Gallon

Ever since the new good Maxwell startled the country with performance heretofore associated only with far costlier automobiles, America's favor has been sweeping the Maxwell Club Sedan onward to an ever-growing preference.

In every section, the new good Maxwell is rapidly deepening and strengthening its place in public regard. This process continues as tens of thousands of car buyers realize more and more fully the strength, ruggedness and long-life of the new good Maxwell, and the luxurious comfort, beauty and utility of the Club Sedan.

The new good Maxwell Club Sedan, finished either in handsome cloth or genuine Spanish leather upholstery, with doors of extraordinary width and generous roominess for five adults, is the most distinctive car of its type on the market.

Such a combination of abilities and value is being produced only by the splendid Maxwell engineering and manufacturing organization working in the great Maxwell plants.

You will find every Maxwell dealer eager to prove the truth of these assertions. Be sure to see, and to ride in the Club Sedan.

MAXWELL

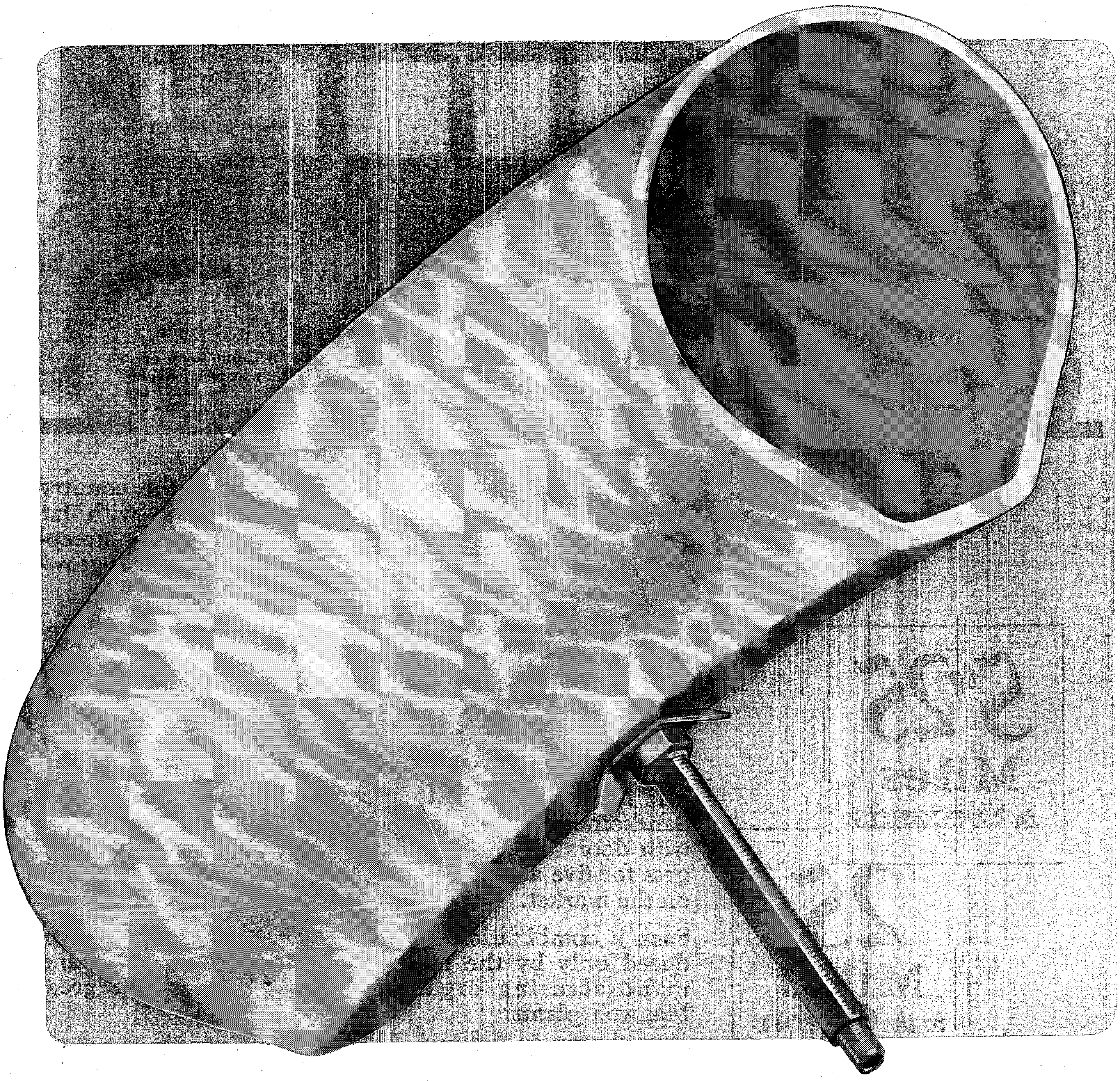
Balloon tires, natural wood wheels, stop-light, transmission lock, Duco finish *standard* on all Maxwell models. Shrouded visor integral with roof; heater, standard on all closed models.

Touring Car, Roadster, Club Coupe, Club Sedan, Standard Four-Door Sedan— attractively priced from $885 to $1095. All prices f. o. b. Detroit, tax extra.

There are Maxwell dealers and superior Maxwell service everywhere. All dealers are in position to extend the convenience of time-payments. Ask about Maxwell's attractive plan.

The New Good MAXWELL

The New SEIBERLI



Seiberling Again

The Seiberling Tireshape Tube represents a step in advance in tube-making. It is not a mere improvement, but like the SEIBERLING ALL-TREAD, is a new product, anticipating the changing conditions of motoring.

The stout sidebars and one-piece tread and sidewall of the *All-Tread* represented a new type of construction. So w
conditions of faster
passenger cars, thin
and greatly increase
most spectacular
new brand of tire.

The Seiberling

G *Tireshape* TUBE

A Necessary and Most Important Contribution to Balloon Tire Success!

The advent of balloon tires—and the resulting tendency of motorists, *whether using balloons or not,* to ride on less air—has made this better tube a necessity.

Molded to fit the casing—stretching practically eliminated!

The ordinary, cylindrical tube is round in cross section; the casing of the tire is not round. Inflation forces the tube to expand to fill the casing and the space between the beads, causing *excessive* and *uneven* stretching and also increasing friction between tube and casing, causing overheating. The Seiberling Tireshape Tube, on the contrary, is almost exactly the shape of the inside of the *tire,* so that stretching under inflation is virtually nil, as against 20 per cent to 30 per cent in the ordinary tube.

No flap required!

It's a great thing to get rid of the flap—always an item of expense, generally a nuisance, and frequently, if not inserted with care, a trouble maker. With a Seiberling Tireshape Tube you need no flap. If one *should* be inserted (with or without your knowledge) it will do less harm than to an ordinary tube.

No seam or joint anywhere—no lumps, humps or weak places!

The ordinary tube, made on a straight mandrel, must be *bent around* into a circle and *spliced.* This bending of course, forces the outer side of the tube to become longer than the side next the rim. The rubber *must* stretch more in some places than in others in order to assume a smooth, circular form and fill the casing under inflation. But the Seiberling Tireshape Tube *has the right shape to begin with*—being molded, it is all in one piece without seam or joint, and not being under stretch, heating is negligible.

All vulcanizing in one operation with valve stem in place!

The value of this is less obvious to a motorist—though every dealer will see it instantly. It means uniform "cure" of the rubber—uniform strength at every spot, and a union of the valve stem with the tube that is tight and lasting, instead of a common point of air-leakage.

Punctures tend to close up instead of growing bigger!

Stretch a thin piece of rubber and prick it with a pin. See how the rubber *pulls away* from the hole, making it bigger! That's what happens when a nail pierces the ordinary tube, until escape of air lessens the tension. The Seiberling Tireshape Tube being *never* under such tension, a puncture tends to close up when a nail is withdrawn.

Last—but NOT LEAST—less air leakage!

Stretch a piece of rubber—the pores open and the air slowly seeps through, even with the low air-pressures now in use. It requires no argument to show that a tube not under stretch is going to hold the air longer and be much less in danger of that collapse which so often means a new casing as well as a new tube.

The new Seiberling Tireshape Tube is now offered for sale by all Seiberling dealers.

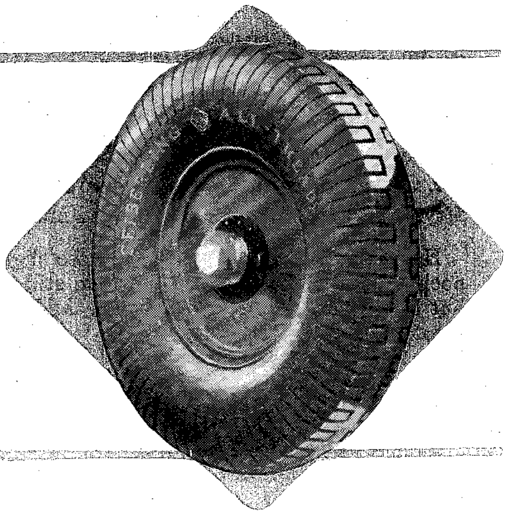
ds in *Development*

as it to meet the
ulage, longer-lived
lated balloon tires,
g, that it made the
er achieved by a

is, like the All-

Tread, *a definite contribution to the industry.* Others will follow us, for the molded tube is a better product, better adapted to present-day motoring. With a Tireshape Tube in an All-Tread tire, you have the latest and best assurance of long mileage without tire trouble.

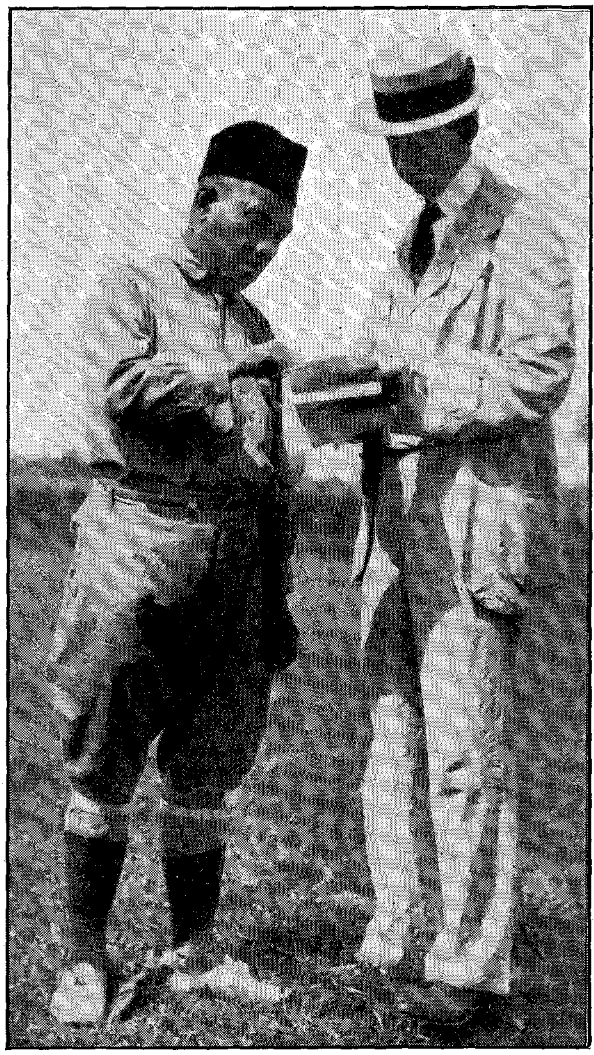
THE SEIBERLING RUBBER COMPANY, AKRON, OHIO



THE SULTAN OF SULU TO-DAY

HADJI MOHAMMED JAMALUL KIRAM II—Sultan of Jolo, or Sulu, and hero of George Ade's comic opera—has been revisited by Mr. Frank Carpenter after a lapse of twenty years. His majesty's former domains have witnessed great changes during those years, and while driving across Jolo to Maibun Mr. Carpenter observed with interest the effects of American administration, but was "still more interested to know if the man himself was much changed." In his new volume, "Through the Philippines," the traveler tells us:

> At my former audience he was in great state. There was a guard of Indian soldiers at the gate of his palace. The Raja Muda, or crown prince, stood at his back, a bolo on his hip, and on each side were dattos and chiefs, who looked like a gang of cutthroats. The Sultan was drest in a business suit of European cut and wore a turnover collar fastened by a button of gold. He had on a blue velvet cap six inches high and his fat hands were covered with rings set with pearls as big as grains of Indian corn. For sceptre he carried a gold-headed cane.
>
> I took lunch with him and afterward met his mother, the real power behind the throne. She was a woman of exceptionally strong personality and so much influence that General Bates thought it expedient to appease her with presents of money. In return the Sultana presented the General with a satin-embroidered jacket and the purple trousers of her dead husband, saying: "Altho my house is poor and broken down it will always be at your disposal."
>
> When I talked with the Sultana she was seated on a divan with one leg under her in front of a table covered with red flannel. Upon the table was a betel box inlaid with silver, from which she now and then took a chew. The slaves stood behind her and one of them held under her chin the inevitable metal cuspidor which she frequently needed.
>
> To-day His Majesty was attended by no retinue. With him were but a single retainer and two of his wives. The latter were young women of a gingerbread hue with long black hair, big brown eyes, and teeth and gums the color of highly polished jet. Like the late Sultana, each had a betel cud in her mouth.
>
> The Sultan was clad in olive-drab coat and riding-trousers. The latter buttoned tightly above his ankles. In place of leggings, or puttees, he had on green silk socks held up by white elastic garters worn outside his trousers. He wore white canvas tennis shoes and had a green velvet cap on his head. His trousers were held in by a string around his waist.



Courtesy of Doubleday, Page & Co.

MAJESTY IN REDUCED CIRCUMSTANCES

The Sultan, as Mr. Carpenter explains, "keeps himself comparatively poor by gambling."

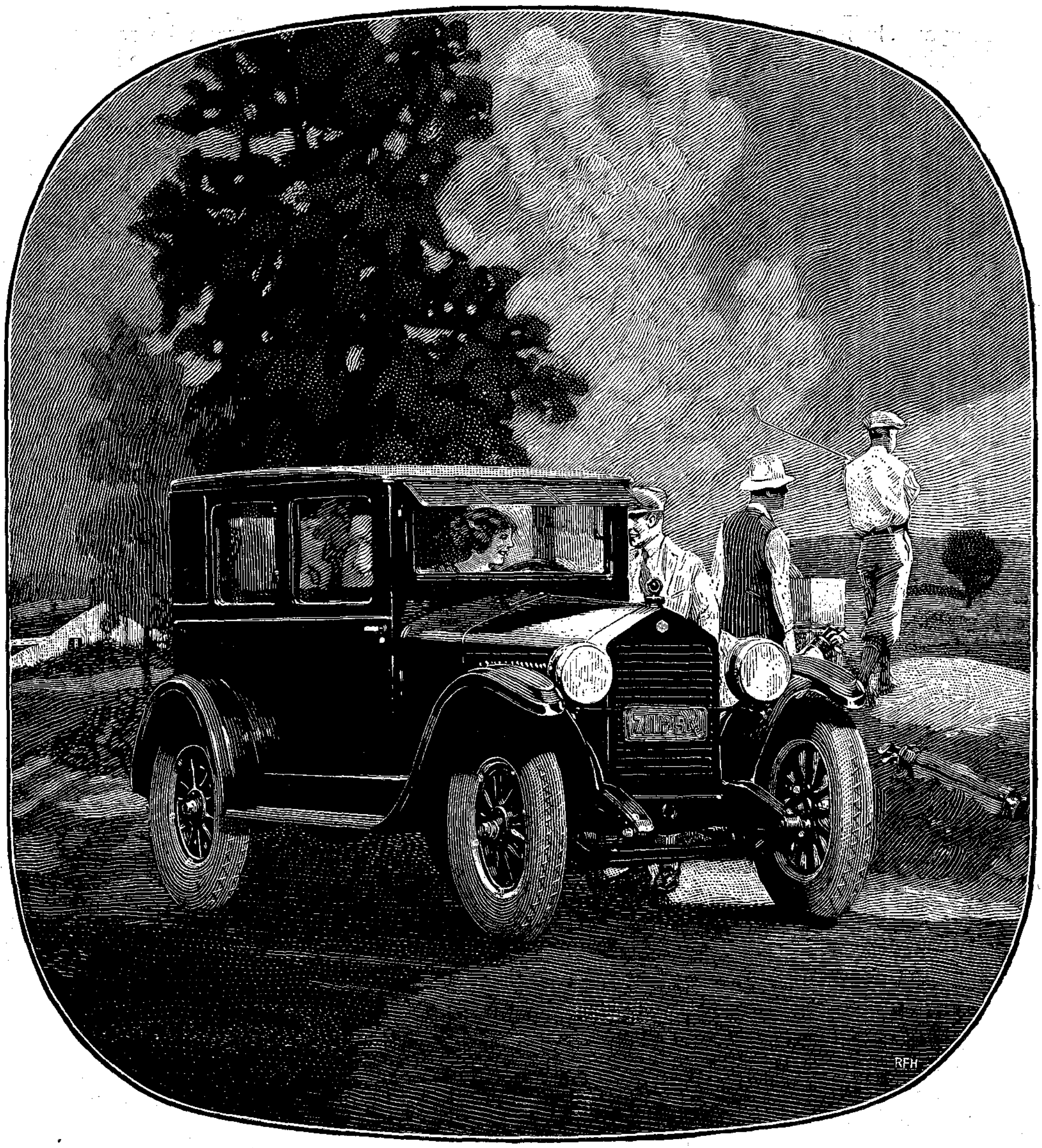
The Sultan was then a young man still in the thirties when Mr. Carpenter first visited him. Tho he is now considerably past fifty, his appearance has not changed much, and we are told:

> He has a round full face, with nose slightly flattened, and a pockmarked, light brown skin. He still speaks little English, but he remembered my former visit, and through an interpreter I got a few words from him about independence for the Philippines. He made it plain that he does not want the Christian Filipinos to rule the Islands and asserted that he ardently hopes to go to Washington soon and present the Moro case to the President.
>
> Should he make the trip it will not be the Sultan's first visit to the United States. Some fifteen years ago he created a sensation in America when he went over to see General Hugh L. Scott, who as administrator in Sulu had won his confidence and whom he called his "father." Before he arrived there was a story that he was bringing two hundred and fifty thousand dollars' worth of pearls along, but when he landed he said he had sold most of them on the way, and that he had with him only the magnificent gem in the ring he was wearing. One pearl alone, it was rumored, had brought nine thousand dollars in London. With him were his brother, the Raja Muda, and suite of four others. The Sultan and his brother crossed the Atlantic in a comfortable cabin, but the retinue had to go in the steerage, as no other accommodations could be had for them on the steamer that the island potentate had insisted upon taking.
>
> The Sultan brought with him a bright red uniform, stiff with gold lace and decorations, for which he had paid fifteen hundred dollars in Singapore. When he took it back from Singapore to Jolo he had to pay five hundred dollars duty on it, but this was afterward refunded to him by the order of Governor-General Wright. He brought, too, the ivory-headed cane that General Scott had given him, saying that not even the President himself had one so handsome. The Sultan was enormously proud of the gift, declaring he was certain that his rival, the Sultan of Johore, across the way from Singapore, had nothing to touch it.
>
> After arriving in New York and taking up his quarters at a Broadway hotel, one of the first things the Sultan wanted to do was to go to the Times Building at Forty-second Street and Broadway. General Scott had once sent him a framed picture of the building, which was the chief ornament in his palace at Maibun. When he drove past the theater where George Ade's musical comedy, "The Sultan of Sulu," had had such a good run some years before, he was disappointed to learn that there was no chance for him to see it. He thought a special performance should be given for his benefit. After a short stay in New York the Sultan went down to Washington, where he had an interview with President Taft, and soon afterward he resumed his tour of the world.

Here Mr. Carpenter reminds us that "it was this same Sultan who was reported to have proposed to Miss Alice Roosevelt when she visited the Philippines while her father was President." Reading on:

> It was then the gossip that His Highness offered to make a Sultana of the pretty young visitor, but this is what really happened on the occasion when he met her: Next in power to the Sultan was his brother, the Raja Muda, and next to him was a wealthy Moro, Datta Jokonian, who had formerly been at war with His Majesty. When the Sultan was presented to Miss Roosevelt in the ballroom of the Officers' Club at Jolo, this hated rival was seated beside him. As the Sultan was introduced he bowed profoundly and said a few words of greeting through an interpreter. But when Jokonian's turn came the datto fished in his pocket and produced a beautiful pearl, which he gave the young lady with a graceful speech. The Sultan hung his head in mortification. It had not occurred to him to bring a gift with him. But he was not long at a loss. Drawing from his finger a ring set with a splendid pearl, he presented it to Miss Roosevelt with the compliments of the Sultan of Sulu. This is the true story of the incident from which grew the absurd report of the proposal.
>
> In these days the Sultan must have been a very wealthy man,

Drury College Library
Springfield, Missouri



Essex Alone Gives This Quality and This Price

The Reason for its Amazing Sale

Buyers know what Essex gives can be had elsewhere only at far higher cost. The great Essex sales record is due to no other thing. It is recognition of a value leadership so overwhelming that it is not even challenged.

Today's Essex is the greatest of all Essex values. It is the finest Essex ever built. It is the smoothest, most reliable Essex ever built. It is the best looking, most comfortably riding Essex ever built. We believe its maintenance and operation the most economical of any car in the world. And the price, because of famous patents, with volume manufacturing advantages that are absolutely exclusive, is the lowest at which Essex ever sold.

THINK—*Where Else So Much for*
$895
Freight and Tax Extra

On every side its hosts of owners praise it with such pride and conviction as we have never heard for any other car. What they say has revealed this great value to thousands of buyers. It is reflected in the greatest sales in our history. And the rapidity of this sales increase shows how thoroughly the facts about Essex have penetrated the entire market. Wherever you go, note how Hudson-Essex outnumber all new cars—the surpassing proof of value—greatest sales.

THE FINEST ESSEX EVER BUILT

for not only had he an income from the Spanish and from the British North Borneo Company, but he also controlled the pearl fisheries in the waters about his archipelago. Following a custom long established, the pearlers paid for fishing privileges by either giving his Majesty or selling to him at nominal prices the biggest of the pearls they discovered. When I was here before I heard a story of the Sultan's keeping a big box of pearls under his bed, against the day when he would sail over to Singapore and sell them.

Until they left the Islands the Spanish paid the Sultan twelve hundred dollars a year, while each of the leading dattos of his domain received three hundred. This, according to the treaty with Spain, was "for injuries previously inflicted on the Sultan's people." The British North Borneo Company paid him twenty-five hundred dollars a year, as it still does, I believe, in return for its leases of land in the nearby island of Borneo.

When we took possession the Sultan of Sulu had many slaves, whom Colonel Scott told him he must free. He begged hard to keep them, saying that the Colonel did not make him give up his horses; why, then, should the emancipation of his slaves be insisted upon? Free them he did, however.

Nowadays the Sultan can no longer claim all the big pearls in the waters about his islands. He has been stript of political and military power in the Sulu Archipelago, tho he is the spiritual head of all the Moros in the Philippines. Still, I should think he could get along very well with his income of twenty-five hundred dollars from the British company, and of six thousand dollars from the United States, to say nothing of the profits from his lands, which are farmed by his retainers, and the contributions from his own people, many of whom still regard him with great reverence. I am told that he keeps himself comparatively poor by gambling whenever he has any cash.

The Sultan "has a genealogy six hundred years long," we are told, and "can reel off the names of his ancestors for three hundred years back." Moreover, Mr. Carpenter informs us that—

In Singapore and in that part of Borneo which he leases to the British company he is treated as a monarch, but even when we came in he was not by any means absolute in the Sulu Archipelago, for the Spaniards had reduced him to the position of a "protected" ruler. The ports of Jolo, Siasi, and Bongao were considered Spanish territory.

In 1899 the Sultan made a treaty with General Bates, which failed of adoption in our Senate because it recognized polygamy. Relations between the Philippine Government and the Sultan remained in a rather unsettled state until Governor Carpenter straightened them out. Then in 1915, after eleven days and nights of negotiation, the Sultan signed an agreement whereby he renounced for himself and his heirs all political power over the Sulu Islands, including the rights to collect taxes and decide lawsuits, and the reversionary right to all lands. For our part, we agreed to recognize him as head of the Mohammedan religion in the Philippines, gave him a grant of land in Jolo, and pledged ourselves to continue for his lifetime his pension of twelve thousand pesos. One part of this agreement bars polygamy. It states that:

"The Sultan of Sulu and his adherents and people of the Mohammedan faith shall have the same religious freedom had by the adherents of all other religious creeds the practise of which is not in violation of the basic principles of the laws of the United States."

The Sultan is a much more sophisticated individual than the man I met a quarter of a century ago. I remember, for example, his surprise when, after the Jolo ice plant was started, one of the crystal blocks was put in his hand. He dropt it as tho it were red-hot iron and it was some time before he could be persuaded to take a drink of ice water. After his first glass, however, he wanted to drink all the time, and every native of his party absorbed a gallon or more. The Sultan wanted sugar in his ice water. Later he tasted ice cream, but thought it too cold and took cake instead.

He was amazed that electric-light globes did not burn his hands, and when an electric fan was started in his presence for the first time he had to be warned to keep his hands off. He was astonished at the telephone installed on one of the ships, and after he had listened to it he and the others in his party went around the vessel putting their ears against every projection they saw.

One of the ships had a phonograph which General Bates had brought in. This was shown to the Sulus, among others the Raja Muda. The Moros were allowed to talk into the phonograph and were greatly surprised later when they heard the machine reproduce what they had said. Soon after, one of them went to the mouth of a six-inch gun and shouted into it some passages of the Koran. He then put his ear against the gun and waited for a reply. The Raja Muda spoke a message into the machine to Datto Tantong of Bongao and when that datto heard the words of the phonograph he recognized the voice of his friend and thought the crown prince had died and that this was in some way a message from Allah. General Bates gave the phonograph to the Sultana, and when I met the old lady she begged me to ask that more records be sent to her. During my present visit here I have again met the Raja Muda. On the walls of his house at Maibun where we talked was a telephone, which connected him with various parts of the island, while the Sultan is now as accustomed to modern conveniences as you or I.

HOW THE MIND RESPONDS TO ADVERTISING

WHAT DOES THE AVERAGE PERSON think of when the word "tooth-paste," "typewriter," "phonograph," or "soup" is pronounced in his hearing? The purpose of advertising, it appears, is so to impress a certain trade-marked commodity on the public mind that, when the commodity is mentioned, the "brand" is thought of also. An advertising man, H. M. Donovan, has been conducting some tests by which he draws a number of general conclusions regarding the response of consumers to advertising. Briefly, his scheme included the submission of a questionnaire to senior students in seven Philadelphia High Schools—five hundred young men and five hundred young women. He asked them to indicate the name or brand that first came into their minds when each of a number of commodities was mentioned. The results, which he presents in a book called "Advertising Response" (Lippincott), show, he says, the close relation between advertising and popular commodities.

It is noteworthy that he did not ask the students to put down the brands of the commodities which they preferred, but only those which first came into their minds. It may, therefore, not be entirely clear whether this advertising paid in sales and true popularity. It is said that, when ex-President Roosevelt was the best-known man in the United States, the majority of the population would not vote for him.

However, with regard to the lessons to be drawn from his investigation, Mr. Donovan writes:

First of all, an advertisement must attract attention. More important, it must make an impression upon the memory. A test either of a single advertisement, or of a series of advertisements extending over a long period of years, is whether or not the brand name or the manufacturer's name of the article advertised is remembered.

The fundamental psychological law of memory is based upon association of ideas. And the associations which are most thoroughly intrenched are those which are recalled easiest, and therefore quickest. It is upon this firmly established law of association which constantly operates without distinction on all classes of people, that the tests described in the preceding chapter are based.

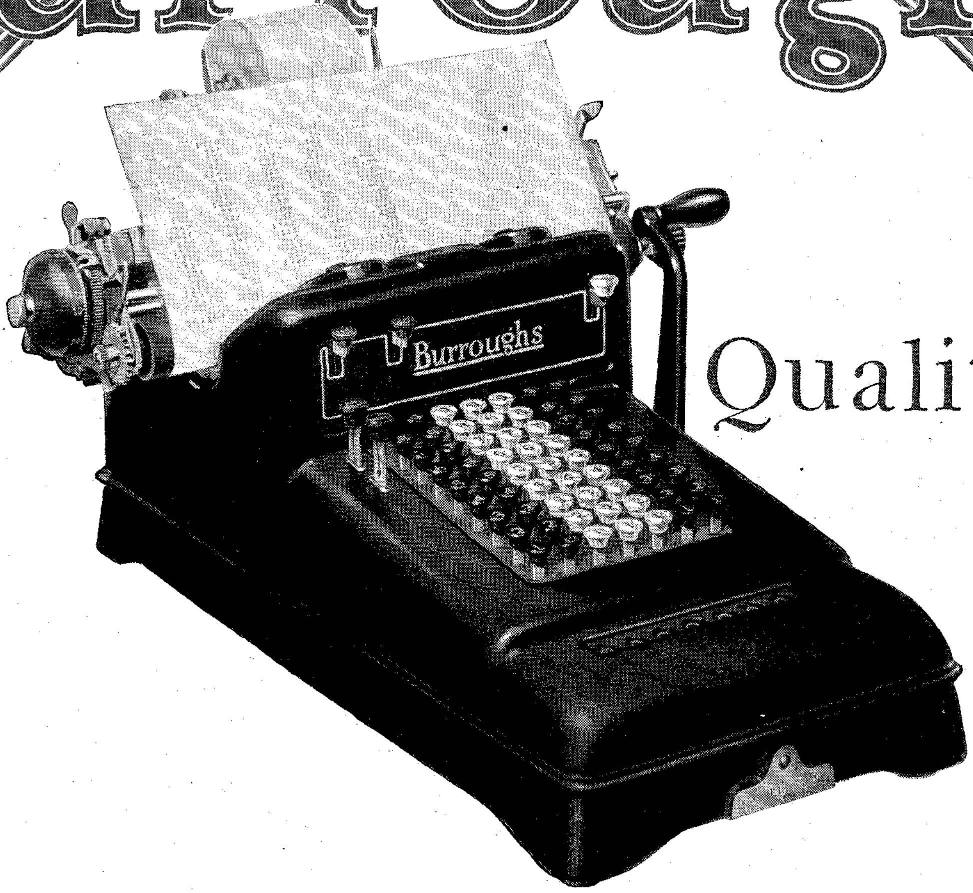
The mind is continually receiving impressions from advertising. The strength of the memory in recalling the brand name or the manufacturer's name in connection with any particular commodity depends directly upon the effectiveness of the advertising. In turn, the quickness of the response of the mind in linking up names with commodities is dependent upon the forcefulness of the individual advertisements, the frequency of insertion, and when the advertising appeared.

A large advertisement with a strong appeal is remembered more easily than a small, weak one. Repetition of either will increase the ease of recollection. Other things being equal, very recent advertising has more influence on the young. It naturally follows that because early impressions are hardest to erase, the first big advertiser of any brand has placed his competitors at a disadvantage which can not be overcome easily.

In the case of commodities having no dominant brands, this condition nearly always can be charged to a lack of the right kind of publicity. Usually, the advertising has started too late, has been spasmodic, made up of too small space, run in an insufficient number of publications, stopt before the product was given dominance. Or, it consisted of some combination of all these weakening influences. In addition, it has often been poorly done.

Brand familiarity, as far as general publicity is concerned, depends upon the strength and extensiveness of the advertising. There are, of course, other influences which must be

Burroughs



Quality

"The Burroughs Adding Machine was never built simply to sell but, first of all, to do its work perfectly; then it was made to last indefinitely—then of course its sale could not be stopped."

BURROUGHS ADDING MACHINE COMPANY
6224 SECOND BOULEVARD
DETROIT, MICHIGAN

ADDING · BOOKKEEPING · CALCULATING AND BILLING MACHINES reckoned with, such as quality, price, and use. But, in this connection, these factors are to a great extent directly the result of advertising.

The results of the tests conclusively prove that advertising was the predominating force which controlled the association between the brands and the commodities in the minds of the students as shown by their replies to the questionnaires.

After quality, nothing is of such vital importance to the progressive manufacturer as the popularity of his brand names with the public. And the manufacturer attains his final goal only when the name that distinguishes his product from all others is so well and favorably known that every retailer is forced by consumer demand to carry it. This goal has seldom been reached except by popularity gained through extensive advertising.

The charts of the voting reflect the actual effects of present-day publicity far better than would be possible had an older group been tested. And because of the well-known fixity of early impression, a forecast of future brand popularity is obtained.

As old people die there go with them the bias and preference created for certain brands by advertising of another period. But statistics show that children are being born in this country at the rate of 2,640,000 per annum (1923). Recent advertising is producing good-will for other brands in the minds of approximately two million additional young people each year.

WHAT OUR FIRST WOMAN JUDGE THINKS OF JUDGING

"ALL MY LIFE I've been meeting situations I haven't been prepared for. Every woman does." Thus, modestly speaks Miss Kathryn Sellers, Judge of the Juvenile Court of Washington, D. C., first woman appointee to this, a Federal bench, in 1918, and recently reappointed as a tribute to the work she has done during six years, according to Mildred Adams in *The Woman Citizen.* A day in her court, we read, "is a refreshing and stimulating experience to any one familiar with the intricacies, the boredom, and the delays of ordinary court procedure." Here is the scene:

> She hears most of the cases in a high-ceilinged room at one side of the formal court-room. Picture a woman of medium height, well-built, with a round face that has the gift of absolute stillness. Clad in the familiar black of official robes, she sits in a big chair at the middle of a long table. The children who are charged with misbehaving, their parents, and any one else who is connected with the case, sit opposite her, and the table is so narrow that "a case" is subtly transformed into a very personal matter.
>
> There is no more formality in the actual conduct of the case than there is in the placing of culprit and witnesses. In a quiet voice that gives absolutely no clue to the "proper" answer, the Judge asks question after question, consulting the records from time to time to check up information or get a new clue, delving for the truth, "feeling out" offender and offense. She radiates a friendliness that is at the same time thoroughly just. And both children and grown-ups seem to feel this. Their response is an unusual mingling of respect that is free from fear, and an honesty that answers her felt kindness.

Besides reorganization of the probation office, staff, record-keeping and statistics, Miss Adams describes some of the many changes made to secure greater efficiency in handling cases and finer consideration for the needs of the children who come before her. Thus—

> When she took charge, it was the rule that cases were not heard by the Judge until full investigations had been made. That, with the amount of work the probation officers had to do, meant days of detention for children who might later be proved guiltless. Judge Sellers's first job was to catch up with her calendar, a feat which she performed in two months. Then, with only current cases before her, she changed the procedure so that cases are heard from day to day as they are brought in. After the first hearing, they are continued two weeks for investigation, and during that time the children are at home on probation, instead of being confined in the House of Detention. As a consequence, as far as the Juvenile Court is concerned, Washington has the lowest detention rate of any city in the country.
>
> She has been able to achieve this because she has paid an unusual amount of attention to having cases settled out of court. Her Director of Probation devotes his time to minor troubles which only need skilled adjusting, and on which formal complaints are never entered. This means that half the cases are weeded out before they come to her, and thus she can keep up with her calendar of grave or complicated matters which only a Judge could settle.
>
> The standard of education and training of the Juvenile Court Probation staff has been raised until all of its members have academic or legal degrees, and the United States Personnel Classification Board has reclassified them in the professional grade. She has a particular predilection for choosing as probation officers young lawyers with a social bias. "They are better lawyers for having had probation experience, and their training makes them excellent probation officers," she says.

The clue to Judge Sellers's unusual combination of qualities—legal training, judicial mind, social vision, and executive ability—is accounted for by her varied life:

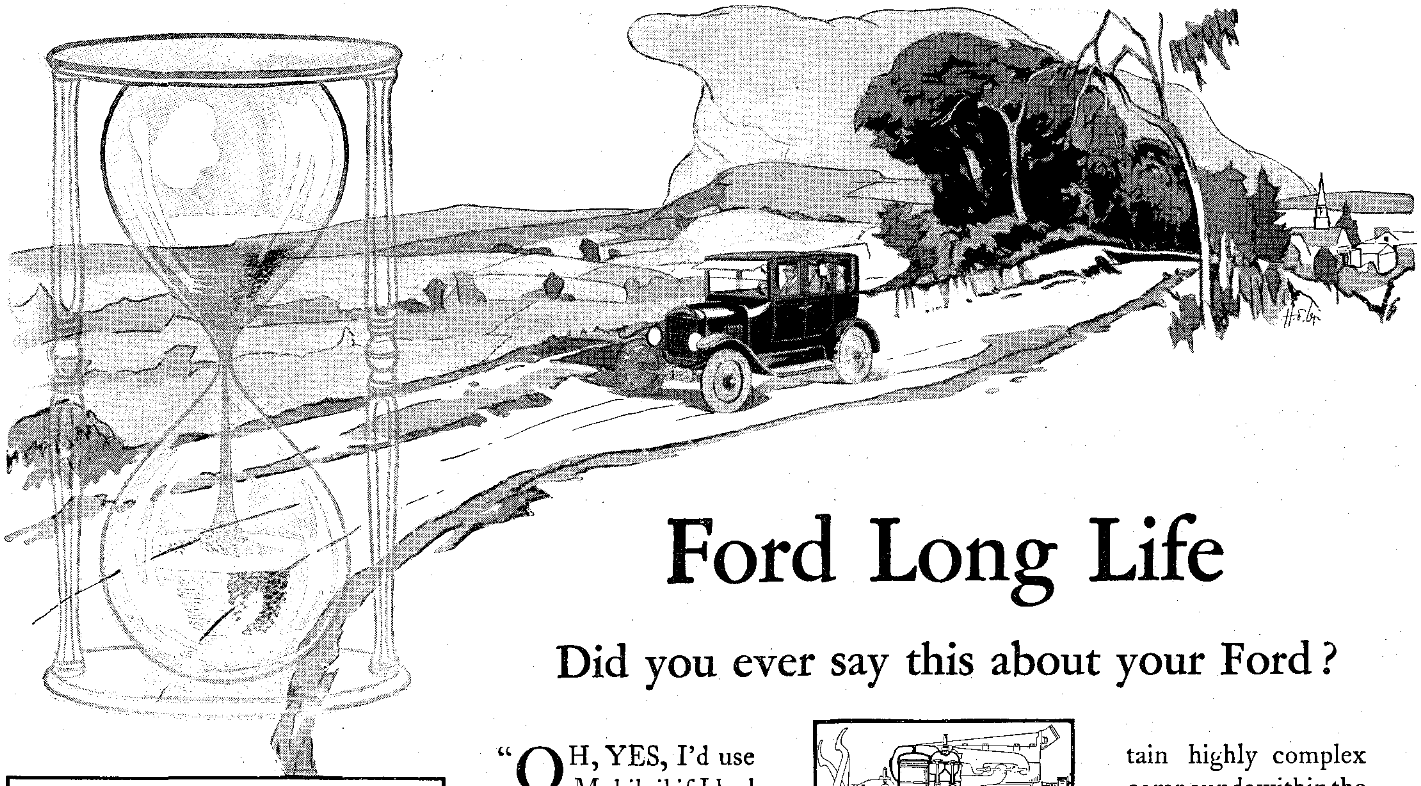
> Born in Marysville, Ohio, her early memories are of the country and the small town. At the precocious age of fifteen she began to teach a country grade school, driving ten miles a day to and from her home in a dog-cart. She chose that vehicle because her horse, she said casually, "had a habit of backing and turning which had upset the buggies of two former owners and seriously injured them. But no amount of that could upset my dog-cart."
>
> She was only eighteen when she came to Washington and applied for permission to take an examination for meteorological clerk in the Weather Bureau. Her request was unprecedented. No woman ever had taken the examination, and as usual, there seemed to be no convincing reason why a woman ever should. But on the Civil Service Commission was a young man named Theodore Roosevelt, with whom precedents had little weight. "Do you think you can pass it?" he asked. She thought she could, seeing it concerned the high school subjects she had just been studying. "Go ahead," was his amiable permission. She did, and was appointed meteorological clerk at the opulent salary of fifty dollars a month.

Miss Sellers stayed with the Weather Bureau nine years, conducted extensive research, and then passed examination for a library position in the State Department where she found that proof-reading of treaties required knowledge of languages, which she proceeded to learn by night study—French, German, Italian, Spanish, Russian. She reclassified and catalogued 85,000 books of the State Department according to the plan of the Library of Congress and after eleven years of service was taken over by the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace to collect its law library. There she began to study law. "I had always wanted to," she said reminiscently, "and one day I decided that if I didn't begin before I was forty, I'd never get to it. That was in 1910, and I was thirty-nine." So—

> She went three nights a week to the Washington College of Law. It took her four years to get her two degrees, Bachelor of Laws and Master of Laws, and at the end of that time she began to teach international law to a class of students, and to act privately as a consultant.
>
> In 1914, in connection with the Carnegie Endowment, she did reference work with the United States Neutrality Board, and when we entered the war she went back to the State Department, in the Division of Foreign Intelligence, and as a "dollar-a-year-man" she had charge of the indexing of Confidential Information Series.
>
> During all this time she had raised five nieces and nephews to self-supporting young man- and womanhood. The chinks of her days were crammed with social-service work. Those were the activities which fed her vivid interest in human beings, an interest which might otherwise have starved among the paper and ink of books and catalogs. There in her home, her nieces and nephews, her social work, lies the clue to her endless patience and kindness with misbehaving children, and to her knowledge of what comes in the ordinary course of childhood as against those things which are so serious that only a formal court can handle them.

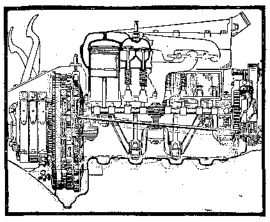
When in 1918 the then United States Attorney-General, Mr. Thomas W. Gregory, asked the Justices of the Supreme Court of the District to submit a list of women who would be eligible to appointment as Judge of the Juvenile Court, Kathryn Sellers's name led that list. On the occasion of her reappointment Judge Sellers says:

> "Yes, it has been a varied experience, but more interesting than any one can imagine. I've always had a good memory, and I never acquired some bit of stray information without finding that it came in handy later on. Of course, there have been things I wasn't prepared for. But then, all my life I've been meeting situations I haven't been prepared for. Every woman does."



Ford Long Life

Did you ever say this about your Ford?



Mobiloil "E" is the Vacuum Oil Company's specialized oil for your Ford Engine

"OH, YES, I'd use Mobiloil if I had a more expensive car! But I don't see why a cheaper oil won't do just as well for my Ford."

If you have ever said that or thought that about *your* Ford, won't you look these facts squarely in the face?

It makes no difference whether your car costs $5,000, $2,000, $1,000, or is the efficient, but modestly-priced Ford—in time friction wears out all motors. *The time depends upon the lubrication.*

Specialization pays

Specialization has won for the Ford car its unique position in motordom. *Specialization* has resulted in "The Economy Car."

Specialization has given Mobiloil "E" its unique success in protecting Fords. *Specialization* has made Mobiloil "E" the economy oil.

In quality Mobiloil sets a world standard.

The real quality or "character" of a lubricant accrues from the presence of certain highly complex compounds within the crude stocks used.

These petroleum compounds possess the property of entering into enduring association with the molecules of the metal surfaces to be lubricated. This process is termed "AD-sorption."

Adsorption develops a tough, semi-permanent lubrication surface, distinct from, and independent of, the liquid oil film—almost an amalgam of oil and metal. This definite characteristic of Mobiloil "E" is your real protection against friction and wear during periods of operation when the liquid film is missing, as in starting; or when the liquid film is unduly stressed by excessive heat, pressure, speed or otherwise.

The Ford Motor Company has produced for you an unusually sturdy car. But the life and economy of your engine are largely in your own hands. If you really want lowest cost per mile you cannot afford to accept less than Mobiloil protection.

MAKE THIS CHART YOUR GUIDE

THE correct grades of Gargoyle Mobiloil for engine lubrication of prominent passenger cars are specified below. If your car is not listed here, see the complete Chart at your dealer's.

The grades of Gargoyle Mobiloil are indicated by the letters shown below. "Arc" means Gargoyle Mobiloil Arctic.

Follow winter recommendations when temperatures from 32°F (freezing) to 0° F (zero) prevail. Below zero use Gargoyle Mobiloil Arctic (except Ford Cars, use Gargoyle Mobiloil "E").

NAMES OF PASSENGER CARS	1925		1924		1923		1922	
	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter
Buick	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Cadillac	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	A	A	A
Chandler	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Chevrolet FB	....	....	....	....	....	....	A	Arc.
" (*other mod's.*)	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Chrysler	A	A	A	A	....	....	....	....
Dodge Brothers	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Durant 4	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Essex	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Ford	E	E	E	E	E	E	E	E
Franklin	BB	BB	BB	BB	BB	BB	BB	BB
Hudson Super 6	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Hupmobile	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Jewett	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Maxwell	A	Arc.	A	Arc	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Nash	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Oakland	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	A	A	A
Oldsmobile 4	....	....	....	....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Oldsmobile 6	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	....	....	A	A
Overland	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc	A	Arc.
Reo	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Rickenbacker 6	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Rickenbacker 8	A	Arc	A	Arc.	....	....	....	....
Star	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	....	....
Studebaker	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Willys-Knight 4	B	Arc.	B	Arc.	B	Arc.	B	Arc.
Willys-Knight 6	A	Arc.	....	....	....	....	....	....

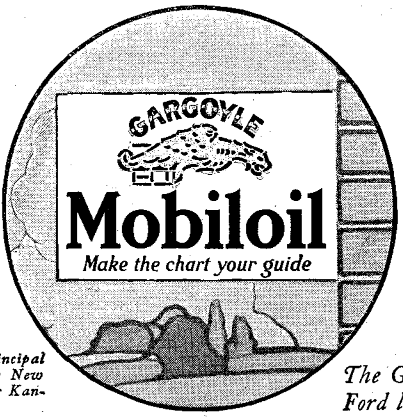
How to buy

From bulk 30c—30c is the fair retail price for single quarts of genuine Mobiloil from the barrel or pump.

For Touring Convenience—the sealed 1-quart can is ideal for touring or emergencies. Carry 2 or 3 under the seat of your car.

For Your Home Garage—the 5-gallon or the 1-gallon sealed cans—or 15-, 30-, or 55-gallon steel drums with convenient faucets.

All prices slightly higher in Southwestern, Mountain and Pacific Coast States.



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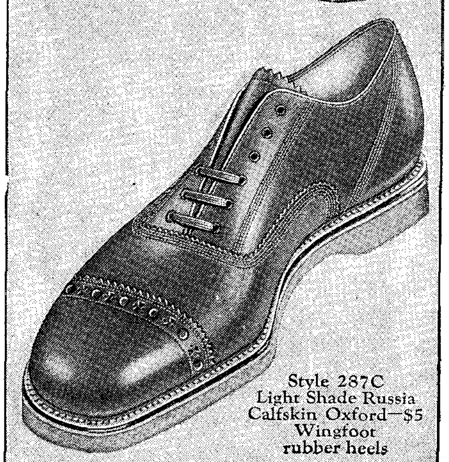
Branches in principal cities. Address: New York, Chicago, or Kansas City.

The Guide Sign to Ford long life

VACUUM OIL COMPANY

THE
Hanover
Shoe
FIVE DOLLARS

Style 285
Light Shade Russia
Calfskin Oxford—$5
Wingfoot
rubber heels

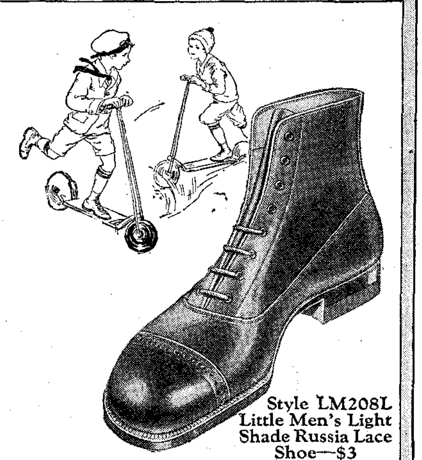


Style 287C
Light Shade Russia
Calfskin Oxford—$5
Wingfoot
rubber heels

In no other shoe, even at twice the price, can you get greater elegance in style, higher quality in leather, more sturdy construction, more solid comfort, than in Hanover Shoes. Write for catalog.

The Hanover Shoe, Hanover, Pa.

Exclusively for Men and Boys



Style LM208L
Little Men's Light
Shade Russia Lace
Shoe—$3

Hanover Shoes for Boys and Little Men give greater mileage in wear, lasting comfort and good looks. $2.50, $3 and $3.50.

CAPTAIN THOMPSON, MIAMI SHARK HUNTER

ALTHO Capt. Charles Thompson of Miami, professional fishing guide, has killed more than 10,000 sharks, he still insists that he is deathly afraid of them. As we are told by a writer in the New York *Times*, probably the captain owes his life to this fear—"a fear which seems to have endowed him with uncanny intuition of approaching danger. His left shoulder is seared with scars left by a man-eater's trap-like jaws." It happened in this way:

"I couldn't figure it out then and I can't now," explained Thompson. "But I jerked my head clear to the right just the fraction of a second before I felt the terrific jolt and my shoulder afire with pain."

It was in February, 1908. The Captain was out in the Gulf Stream between Miami and Bimini with some wealthy "clients" who sought thrills in a hunt for tigers of the sea.

The Captain speaks of persons whom he guides as "clients" because he has made a profession of the sport of fishing.

"We were fishing in a thirty-foot launch, and I was about to demonstrate how to harpoon a shark," he said. "I had sighted one of the fellows, and we slowly approached him. He was in just the right spot—down and before me—when I hurled the harpoon with all my might. Some one had carelessly left oil drippings upon the bow's deck. As I threw, my foot shot out from under me and I tumbled overboard. Of course I missed the shark. Plunging downward, my first thought was to avoid the launch's propeller. I took a few quick strokes, and in so doing missed the chance of grabbing the harpoon rope.

"The man at the wheel turned the boat immediately and put back after me. I was swimming breast stroke toward the approaching launch—both arms completely back at the finish of a stroke—when the shark struck me. If my arm had been forward or out to the side he would have clipt it off. I can't figure why I jerked my head aside, because I didn't see him coming. He didn't turn on his back to grab me, either. I remember his mud-colored belly slipping over me.

"Every one in the boat thought he had me until I bobbed up again. Speeded by terror, I was beside the boat immediately, and friends yanked me aboard before the monster flashed back for me. In spite of the pain and fright I had presence of mind to seize another harpoon and plunge it into him as his black dorsal fin cut through the water alongside. I was almost fainting when I reached the hospital in Miami. It was some months before the wound healed completely."

The Captain attributes his horror of sharks to an experience when sixteen years old. With two brothers he clung for more than seven hours to the keel of their capsized fishing boat one day, dead fish of their catch floating about them, before rescuers by moonlight reached them. "During these long hours," he says, "the thought of drowning never entered my mind," but—

"A thousand visions of myself being seized by saw-toothed jaws tormented me. I considered sharks from all angles and wondered where they came from and how they knew there was something in the water for them. I decided that if I were saved I would learn all about them, and I did."

Man-eating sharks are the most dangerous of all creatures on land or in the sea, according to Captain Thompson. He does not believe that a man can kill a man-eater in the water with a knife:

"Of course almost any one can dive into the water with a knife and kill a nurse shark," he admitted. "A nurse shark is a slow-moving shark without teeth, that swims sluggishly, close to the bottom. For the entertainment of tourists in various parts of the world, supposedly brave swimmers dive into the sea and stage a daring encounter with these harmless creatures, drawing from the gullible spectators gasps of astonishment and silver dollars.

"But let one of these performers get into the water with a real man-eater of the Gulf Stream. If the shark were not hungry, he would probably dart away, but otherwise he would chop the fellow in two like a flash."

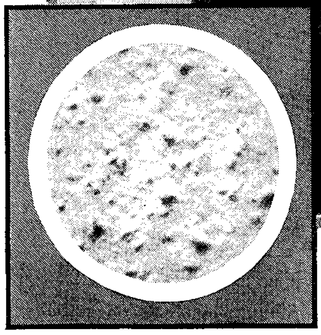
The Captain named three reasons for the shark's being such a fearsome creature. He said it had incredible speed, developed through necessity in gaining a livelihood off barracuda, tarpon, amberjack, and the like—fastest of marine inhabitants. Secondly, he emphasized the tremendous chopping power of the shark's jaws.

"Any one who has ever tried to chop with an ax the bumpy back of a giant sea turtle realizes what resistance the shell, often inches thick, can offer," he said. "Yet these same turtles are favorite morsels of the shark. Time and again when landing a huge sea turtle I have seen a shark dart at him and bite out a goodly chunk, much as a person might bite into a piece of cheese.

"Sportsmen who have caught big fish in the Stream know that sharks get possibly one in twenty of hooked amberjack before they can be landed. It seems that the minute a hooked fish starts to bleed a shark gets on its trail. When the fish is almost up to the boat there comes a great splash and the line sings out or breaks. If the line remains, only a portion of the fish is pulled in, and that portion is chopped off as clean as if sliced by a huge razor. It's appalling what those crunching jaws can do. I have seen sharks gobble up floating wooden tubes, boxes, pieces of driftwood, in fact almost anything that happens along. It is not a matter of selection that causes them to attack humans—merely a desire for any kind of food."

The Captain explained that the third reason for fearing sharks was their ability to sense blood in the water from a great distance. Most followers of the sea attribute this ability to the shark's power of smell, but the Captain says he has proved this to be wrong. He maintains that blood sets up an oscillation or vibration that can travel against the current of water. As a test, some years ago he took two launches to a channel where there was considerable current. Men in one boat threw out pieces of beef. When the sharks came they identified the markings on them. Then the Captain, in a launch some distance down the current, chopped heads off four chickens and threw the bleeding fowl into the water. Immediately sharks at the upper launch started for the fowls. Men in the upper launch followed and identified the sharks.

In spite of the numbers of sharks in the Gulf Stream, the Captain pointed out that a person bathing on a Florida beach was in



Discouraging smudges on white woodwork wash right off the surface of Barreled Sunlight

ORDINARY FLAT FINISH
WHITE PAINT

Walls and Woodwork

will get smudged!

Here is a lustrous finish that makes them as easy to clean as tile

"I USED to think that white woodwork was out of the question," said a housewife recently. "Dirt and dust stuck to it like grim death, and scrubbing it clean was a discouraging task!

"But that was before we painted with Barreled Sunlight—now the worst smudges come right off with soap and water."

The lustrous white surface of Barreled Sunlight is so smooth that dust and dirt cannot sink in. It washes as easily as white tile. Scrubbing is unnecessary, so washing won't wear through the surface.

Furthermore, Barreled Sunlight is made by the Rice Process, which means that we can guarantee it to remain white longer than any gloss paint or enamel, domestic or foreign, applied under the same conditions.

It is being used today, not only in homes everywhere, but in the finest hotels, apartment houses, hospitals, schools and institutions as well as public buildings of all types.

Costs less than enamel. One coat is usually enough over a light painted surface. Where more than one coat is necessary, use Barreled Sunlight Undercoat first. Barreled Sunlight can be easily tinted any shade you like. It is very easy to apply.

Barreled Sunlight is sold in cans from half-pint to five-gallon size, and in 55-gal. and 30-gal. churn-equipped steel drums. Send the coupon below for sample can, containing enough Barreled Sunlight to paint a bathroom cabinet, shelf, mirror-frame, or any similar article.

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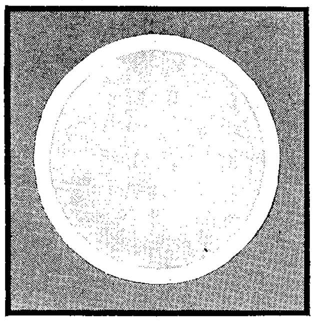
Factory and Main Offices
31-B DUDLEY STREET PROVIDENCE, R. I.
New York—Borden Building Chicago—655 Washington Blvd.
San Francisco—36 O'Farrell Street

Distributors in all principal cities. Retailed by over 5,000 dealers

What paint looks like through a microscope

The photographs in circles at left were taken through a powerful microscope. Each paint was magnified to the same high degree. The astonishing contrast shows why Barreled Sunlight is so easy to keep clean. Its surface is smooth, even and non-porous. It resists dirt and can be washed like tile.



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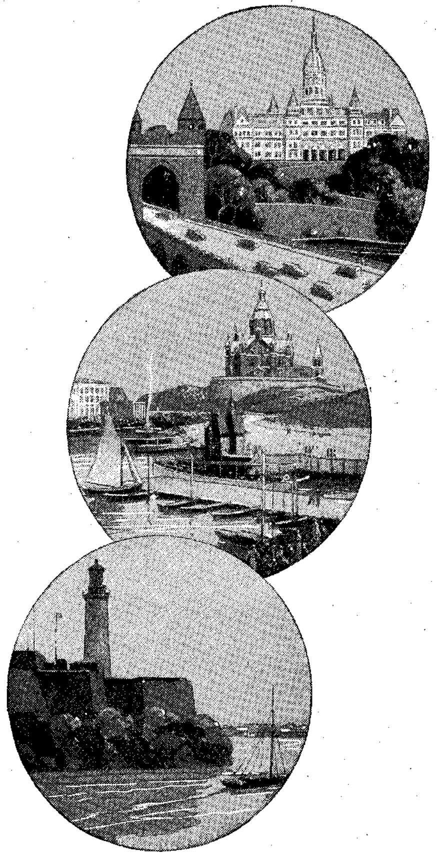
31-B Dudley St., Providence, R. I.
Enclosed find ten cents for sample can of Barreled Sunlight to be mailed postpaid.
Name ....
St. and No. ....
City .... State ....



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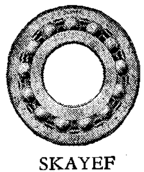

SKAYEF
Self-Aligning
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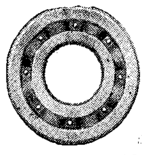


HESS-BRIGHT
Deep-Groove
Ball-Bearing

SKF

"Puts the right bearing in the right place"

1847

BALL AND ROLLER BEARINGS

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

no danger of molestation from them. On the other hand, persons bathing in Summer on beaches of the North might be attacked. His reason for this was that food was so plentiful in the Stream that sharks never came into shallow water, while in the North food was scarce and sharks did attack bathers.

"I have never heard of any one being attacked on Florida beaches by a shark, but I know of many cases where bathers were bitten by barracuda and were thought to have been attacked by sharks. Barracuda often attack bathers. Their backward pointing teeth tear the flesh from the bone, but do not chop. They cripple, but do not kill like the sharks. They attack for love of battle rather than for food."

The Captain is quoted as saying, "I can't imagine any other profession in which I might have become so intimately acquainted with so many well-known and interesting persons." The *Times* writer says that his long list of "clients" includes—

The late President Harding, with whom the Captain angled on many occasions. Grover Cleveland was his warm friend, and the guide tells an interesting story of how the country nearly lost its President when Mr. Cleveland hooked his first amberjack. Waldorf Astor presented the Captain with a watch in appreciation of his services.

INSIDE THE MODERN NEWSPAPER "MORGUE"

MILLIONS of articles and items in a modern newspaper's reference department form a great and constantly expanding loose-leaf up-to-the-minute encyclopedia, rendering invaluable information service to editors, reporters, publishers and advertisers. Yet the names "morgue" and "graveyard" will doubtless stick to it, since the original reference collections were composed chiefly of biographical material ready for the use of the obituary writer. "These jocular, if cheerless terms," recounted by Paul P. Foster in *The American Review of Reviews*, "call to the mind of every old-time newspaper man an out-of-the-way corner of the editorial department where endless rows of ancient wooden shelving towered precariously to the ceiling." In fact:

These dusty, untidy racks were crowded to the bursting point with ragged manila envelops, within which were to be found the life stories, or "obits," of the great, near-great and Main Street luminaries of the town. Presiding over this heterogeneous collection was usually some worthy but aged ex-member of the editorial staff who had been relegated out of kindness to this more or less comfortable corner of the department. Here, within sight and smell of proofs and printers' ink, he spent his declining years poring over vast numbers of newspapers and blue-penciling biographical articles. These a ten-dollar-a-week helper or two would eventually deposit in some sort of systematic order, unless, with the misguided zeal of the boy who filed material on Charles and Mary Lamb under "Sheep," they became hopelessly lost because of some confused and intricate method of subject classification. Every newspaper office had such a room as this, because it was of prime importance for newspapers, great and small, to recount the deeds of the deceased Babbitts of those days.

Mr. Foster, who is director of the reference department of the Boston *Herald* and the Boston *Traveler*, furnishes a picture of the old "graveyard" of an important metropolitan newspaper as it looked two years ago and the new reference department with every modern filing device of the same newspaper to-day:

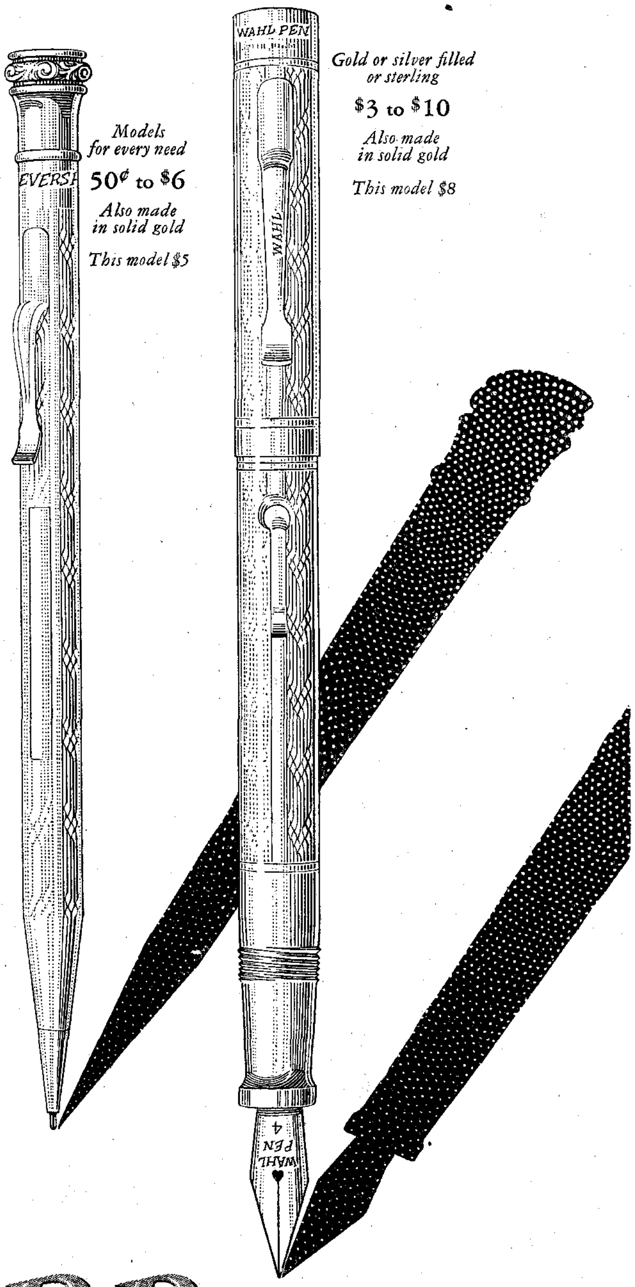
Here was a room jammed to the bursting point with over six million clippings, three hundred thousand photographs, and one hundred and twenty-five thousand cuts. So crowded was it that one had to move with caution in the dark, narrow passageways between the high wooden racks for fear of upsetting a bulging shelfful of clippings. Dust and dirt were everywhere, the ceiling was black with it, piles of useless dust-covered books lay heaped upon the floor. Finding material under such conditions was an event, and filing it a matter for despair. No check was kept upon borrowed material, and many a valuable clipping, photograph or cut left the department never to return. To-day the clogged, depressing "graveyard" has vanished; what was formerly a crowded "dump" has become the most spacious and attractive room in the editorial department, and one of the model newspaper-reference departments of the country.

This remarkable transformation was made possible by the installation of one hundred and fifty steel vertical filing cases which, while occupying only about one-fourth the cubic space, easily house the enormous collection of clippings, photographs and cuts that formerly sprawled helter skelter on the space-consuming wooden shelving. Under the old conditions the room had reached the very limit of its capacity; now there is ample space to accommodate material for many years to come.

The reference department, many publishers have begun to realize, "is as indispensable to the editorial force of a newspaper as is an efficient accounting department to the staff of a great corporation." Numerous successful directors of such departments are men of special training and experience affiliated with the Special Libraries and the American Library Association to promote standards of service. How do editors use the modern reference morgue? Mr. Foster answers, in part:

If the editorial department is the brain of the newspaper, the reference department is the memory. It is that division of the editorial department which must gather and have available for instant use all the information and material which may be needed to expand, interpret and illustrate the countless items, dispatches, editorials and features that appear from day to day in a great metropolitan newspaper. To meet such demands the department must contain millions of clippings and articles on every conceivable subject.

It must have hundreds of thousands of photographs of prominent people, places



The Eversharp point cannot wobble or turn

It seems simple enough now. Everyone knows that a good pencil must hold the lead securely at the tip.

Yet for generations the makers of mechanical pencils overlooked this fact.

And nearly everybody went right on using wood pencils.

Then Eversharp appeared!

Eversharp was different in principle. It had the *rifled tip*.

This tip *gripped* the lead at the point. The lead could not wobble or turn. So Eversharp wrote as smoothly as a wood pencil.

Also it was *ever sharp*. Practically indestructible. Handsome and handy.

The world changed its mind about the mechanical pencil. A wood pencil in a man's pocket begins to appear odd.

Today, the new, *perfected* Eversharp is rapidly adding to the twenty million present Eversharp users.

It does not clog or jam. Reloads in a second. Is made with the precision of a watch.

There is an Eversharp fitted to be your companion in success.

Perhaps an Eversharp in working togs at $1 or less. Or probably a gold-filled or sterling model—harmonizing with your watch and other personal articles—$3 to $6.

Out of all the Eversharps priced up to $45, one is certain to be *your* pencil.

Thirty thousand Eversharp dealers are ready to help you select. Several are conveniently near.

The New WAHL EVERSHARP

PERFECTED

Wahl Eversharp and Wahl Pen
Made in U. S. A. by The Wahl Co., Chicago
Made in Canada by The Wahl Co., Ltd., Toronto
Prices same in Canada as U. S.

Wear-proof—unbreakable and an Ivory-smooth Point

The barrel of a self-filling pen is not an ink fount, but a case to hold the nib and protect the soft rubber ink sac which actually contains the ink supply.

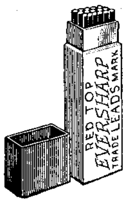
The barrel should be stout and long wearing like a watch case.

Taking another suggestion from the watchmaker, the pen barrel and cap should be gold or silver. For beauty aside, what other materials are so enduring and satisfactory?

The thin, strong walls of the beautiful metal barrel of the Wahl Pen allow space for a much larger ink sac. Ink capacity is far greater than in the ordinary fountain pen.

The nibs of Wahl Pens are the finest product of the jeweler's art. Their iridium tipped points are ivory-smooth. And no nib in the world will outwear them.

Your dealer can show you a Wahl Pen to match your Eversharp. Carry both and be sure you are right in your writing equipment.



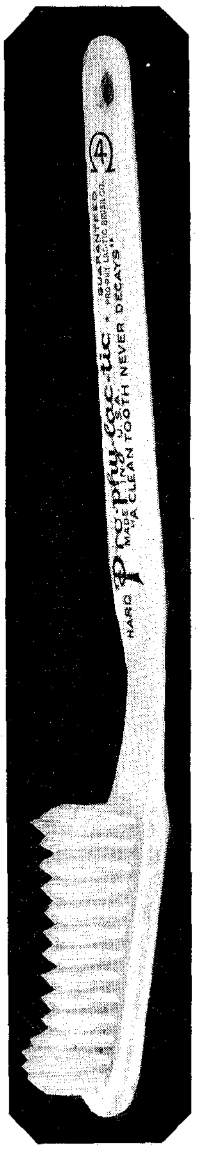
Red Top Leads are the smoothest quality—perfect in size, and economical. Made in black (7 grades), red, blue, green, yellow, purple copying. At all dealers.

WAHL PEN

There isn't a part of a tooth this brush can't reach

THIS tooth brush reaches *every* tooth every time you brush. It is not just *any brush* made small enough to get into the mouth.

It has a curved surface that fits the shape of your jaw. It has saw-tooth bristle-tufts that reach in between teeth. It has a large end tuft that helps clean the backs of front teeth and the backs of hard-to-get-at molars. This brush is the Pro-phy-lac-tic.



Do you know what makes your teeth decay? It is germs. Germs are always in your mouth. They collect upon your teeth. They create lactic acid. This destroys the enamel. The important thing is to keep germs off your teeth—to remove the clinging mucin, which holds the germs fast against them. That requires a brush scientifically designed with a saw-tooth arrangement of bristles. It requires a brush with a large end tuft that can reach the backs of back teeth. There is such a brush—the Pro-phy-lac-tic.

Do you brush your gums when you brush your teeth? You should. See how the center row of bristles on every Pro-phy-lac-tic Brush is sunk below the level of the two outer rows. That is to give your gums the correct and mild massage they need. They will soon take on a hard and firm appearance, with a light, pink color which shows that they are healthy.

Brushing is amazingly easy with the curved handle, the saw-tooth bristle tufts, the large end tuft and tapered and beveled head of the Pro-phy-lac-tic.

free Tooth brushes for life to the reader who helps us with a new headline for this advertisement. The present headline is "There isn't a part of a tooth this brush can't reach." After reading the text can you supply a *new* headline? We offer to the writer of the best one submitted four free Pro-phy-lac-tics every year for life. In case of a tie the same prize will be given to each. Your chance is as good as anyone's. Mail the coupon or write a letter. The winning headline will be selected by the George Batten Company, Inc., Advertising Agents. This offer expires on June 8, 1925.

5-D5
PRO-PHY-LAC-TIC BRUSH CO., Florence, Mass.
Gentlemen: I suggest the following as a new headline for the advertisement from which this coupon was clipped:..........................
....
....
Name..
(First name in full)
Address..

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

and things. It should possess every important electrotype that has appeared in the newspaper—a hundred thousand or more—so that not a moment may be lost in providing an illustration for an "edition." It must own several thousand reference books—every possible tool that will enable its staff to verify and answer the most unlikely question. At any hour of the day or night the reference department must be prepared to step into the breach. Some big news may "break"; there may be a great disaster at sea, a bomb outrage, the assassination of a ruler or a statesman, a great conflagration. The details are often few and meager. Such emergencies test the resources of a well-equipped reference department. Without losing a minute it produces the precise material that the city editor is clamoring for—detailed information, with photographs, cuts, maps and charts to illustrate it, enabling the newspaper to "play the story" for its full value from the news standpoint. Rival newspapers that have failed to develop their reference departments sufficiently to possess this material are at a great disadvantage in such crises.

Take another illustration: Some person of more or less prominence dies unexpectedly; no advance obituary has been prepared. The editor sends for all the available facts about his career. He receives an envelop of clippings, a book or two containing biographical sketches, numerous photographs, and one or two cuts that have previously appeared in the paper. With this material a desk man is able to prepare a sketch for the next edition within a few minutes. Half an hour from the moment the bare announcement of the death reaches the desk of the city editor the newspaper is on the street with a portrait and complete sketch of the life of the deceased individual.

How the reference morgue serves reporters and editorial writers is suggested by these details:

Newspaper reporters are a fluctuating fraternity. Like the old-time "tramp" printer, they move from one office and city to another. As a consequence it is often necessary to assign a new reporter to a story that has been covered on a previous occasion by other members of the reportorial staff. If the new man is unfamiliar with the details or background of his story, he consults the reference department and receives all the data on the subject, studies what has previously appeared in print, and is then prepared to write intelligently and in accord with the established policy of his newspaper.

The material furnished by the reference department, too, is of the greatest value in supplying "leads" for an interview, for it often throws light on personal interests, achievements and characteristics that may enable a good reporter to obtain a far more interesting and comprehensive interview than would be the case if he knew little or nothing of his subject. The public is eager for information from experts regarding new achievements in every field of activity; it wishes to know the opinions of men and women who are identified with every progressive movement. It is in supplying facts about people who are in a position to give this information that the modern reference department can be invaluable—a far cry from its old-time "graveyard" function of amassing material for obituaries.

Editorial writers make constant use of the reference department in their search for facts. They consult it to learn what this or that politician or statesman said, and when he said it, in preparing their summaries of foreign political policies, in search of a quotation or poem suitable for some special anniversary, and for numerous other purposes. Staff writers of special articles and Sunday feature stories depend to a great degree upon the department for their data and illustrations. Thus, the recent visit to America of the Prince of Wales brings to the reference department of a Boston newspaper a request for accounts of the visit of his grandfather, King Edward VII., to Boston in 1860, when Prince of Wales, and the staff take pride in being able to produce accounts and pictures of that interesting event in Boston's history, which had reposed in the files for more than sixty years.

LAST DOUGHBOY HOMECOMER OF THE A. E. F.

ALL previous press citations of the "last" returning soldier of the American Expeditionary Forces in Europe are off, on the authority of *The American Legion Weekly* per Samuel Taylor Moore. It gives him great pleasure to present, after an absence of nearly eight years, "the official, genuine, accept-no-other-without-our-signature, positive and absolute, last and final member of what the movie subtitles call Pershing's Crusaders—Master Serg. John J. Loftus of the Motor Transport Corps, late of the Paris Office of the Graves Registration Service." And it is considered worthy of record that "Sergeant Loftus came home first-class along with Congressman Stephen Porter, who was returning from the opium conference at Geneva. Who says the Army doesn't treat an enlisted man to the best there is when he's the last soldier home from the wars?" The story runs:

When Sergeant Loftus stept from the steamship *President Harding* to the pier on Friday, February 20, 1925, it lacked but five months and one week of eight years since he had set sail to help pay our debt to Lafayette. It was on July 26, 1917, on the White Star liner *Adriatic* that Loftus first went on the pay-roll for foreign service pay. He reports that he left one enlisted man in France, a private first-class of the Signal Corps who is clicking a camera for the Battle Monuments Commission. But that youth was never a member of the old A. E. F., altho he was in domestic service in the war.

In a modest dwelling in Hoboken, New Jersey, a port of some repute and bustle from 1917 to 1919, the authenticated last A. E. F.-er left his supper half eaten to come down and tell me something of his impressions of this country called America after an absence of more than seven years.

Truth compels the recording of Mr. Loftus's confession that the first seven years were the softest. For be it known that when Sergeant Loftus was checked over the gangplank of the *Adriatic* in 1917 he wore one uniform, O. D., and the barracks bag over his shoulder contained

Look At Their Faces—
Then Look At Their Shoes

Shoes often will write a story in a woman's face that is misread as a sign of age . . . little lines of pain about the eyes, frown lines on the forehead and lines of fatigue drooping down from the mouth.

"Feet wrinkles," Prudence Penny calls them. She says that callouses and lack of stamina are not the only penalties of improper footwear. In an article on how wrongly shaped shoes will bring wrinkles to the face, she says:

"Yes, I know these wrinkles manifest themselves a long distance from their source, but a few lessons in teaching a young girl how to take care of her feet and purchase shoes that fit properly, how to hold the arch in its place and yet give freedom and air to the feet and ankles, will prevent many of these 'feet wrinkles' as time passes. The mature woman can also help and probably eliminate them by first fitting her foot, and then giving a few minutes daily to building up the tissues and massaging out the lines in the face."

Miss Penny and many other writers on health and beauty subjects recommend a shoe that is flexible from toe to heel, made along the natural lines of the foot, a shoe with room for the toes and with heels of moderate height. Mrs. Oliver Harriman, Anna Pavlowa, Ethel Barrymore, Neysa McMein and many other women in all walks of life also had these points in mind when they endorsed Cantilevers. If you like thorough foot comfort, combined with trim style, you, too, will probably find the Cantilever a helpful, satisfactory shoe.

A flexible shoe for your flexible foot

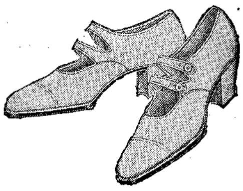
The Cantilever Shoe permits the foot muscles to exercise and gives you a wonderful feeling of foot freedom. It is flexible from its trimly rounded toe to its closely fitted heel.

There is no restriction of foot muscles. The flexible shank functions with the foot. Every step you take exercises the foot and builds up its springy strength.

The scientifically designed Cantilever heel swings the body weight off the inner and weaker side of the foot and distributes it evenly over the heel and ball.

You will like the Cantilever Shoe and it will help you to keep beauty and health.

Cantilever Shoe



Cantilever Stores

Cut this out for reference

Akron—11 Orpheum Arcade (Main & Market)
Albany—Hewett's Silk Shop, 15 N. Pearl St.
Allentown—955 Hamilton St.
Altoona—Bendheim's, 1302-11th Ave.
Arkansas City—Newman Dry Goods Co.
Asbury Park—R. Bowne, 621 Cookman Ave.
Asheville—Pollock's
Atlanta—126 Peachtree Arcade
Atlantic City—2019 Boardwalk (nr. Shelburne)
Augusta, Ga.—Saxon-Cullum Shoe Co.
Baltimore—316 North Charles St.
Bangor—John Conners Shoe Co.
Baton Rouge—Rosenfield's
Binghamton—Parlor City Shoe Co.
Birmingham—319 North 20th St.
Boise—The Falk Merc. Co.
Boston—109 Newbury St. cor. Clarendon St.
Bridgeport—1025 Main St. (2nd floor)
Brockton—Model Shoe Store
Brooklyn—516 Fulton St. (Hanover Place)
Buffalo—641 Main St. (above Chippewa St.)
Butte—Hubert Shoe Co.
Cedar Rapids—The Killian Co.
Charleston, W. Va.—John Lee Shoe Co.
Charlotte—226 North Tryon St.
Chicago—162 N. State St. (3rd floor Butler Bldg.)
1050 Leland (near Broadway)
6410 Cottage Grove Ave. (Woodlawn)
Cincinnati—The McAlpin Co.
Cleveland—1705 Euclid Ave.
Colorado Springs—Wulff Shoe Co.
Columbus, O.—104 E. Broad St. (at 3rd)
Dallas—Medical Arts Bldg.
Dayton—The Rike-Kumler Co.
Decatur—Raupp & Son
Denver—224 Foster Bldg.
Des Moines—W. L. White Shoe Co.
Detroit—2038 Park Ave. (at Elizabeth St.)
Dubuque—J. F. Stampfer Co.
Duluth—107 West First St. (near 1st Ave., W.)
Elizabeth—258 North Broad St.
Elmira—C. W. O'Shea
Erie—Weschler Co., 910 State St.
Evanston—North Shore Bootery
Evansville—310 So. 3rd St. (near Main)
Fitchburg—W. C. Goodwin, 342 Main St.
Fort Wayne—Mathias App's Sons
Fresno—The Bootery
Grand Rapids—Herpolsheimer Co.
Greensboro, N. C.—Robt. A. Sills Co.
Greenville—Pollock's
Hamilton, Ont.—8 John St., North (cor. King)
Harrisburg—217 No. 2nd St.
Hartford—Trumbull & Church Sts.
Holyoke—Thos. S. Childs, 275 High St.
Hot Springs, Ark.—Rosenthal's
Houston—205 Foster-Bank Commerce Bldg.
Huntington, W. Va.—McMahon-Diehl
Indianapolis—L. S. Ayres & Co.
Ithaca—Rothschild Bros.
Jacksonville, Fla.—24 Hogan St. (opp. Seminole Hotel)
Jersey City—Bennett's, 411 Central Ave.
Johnstown, Pa.—E. Zang
Kalamazoo—The Bell Shoe House
Kansas City, Mo.—300 Altman Bldg.
Kingston, N. Y.—E. T. Stelle & Son
Knoxville—Spence Shoe Co.
Lansing—F. N. Arbaugh Co.
Lawrence, Mass.—Geo. Lord & Son
Lewiston—Lamey-Wellehan, 110 Lisbon St.
Lexington, Ky.—Denton, Ross, Todd Co.
Lima—The Sill Shoe Co.
Lincoln—Mayer Bros. Co.
Little Rock—417 Main St. (Pugh Bldg.)
Long Beach, Cal.—536 Pine Ave.
Los Angeles—728 Hill St.
Louisville—Boston Shoe Co.
Lowell—The Bon Marche
Lynn—Goddard Bros.
Macon—Macon Shoe Co.
Madison, Wis.—Family Shoe Store
Manchester, N. H.—Wm. Marcotte Co.
Mansfield—Brownell Shoe Co.
Marquette—Jacob Rose & Sons
Memphis—28 No. Second St.
Milwaukee—Brouwer Shoe Co.
Minneapolis—25 Eighth St. South
Missoula—Missoula Mercantile Co.
Mobile—E. H. Britton
Montgomery—Campbell Shoe Co.
Montreal—Keefer Bldg. (St. Catherine, W.)
Mount Vernon, N. Y.—A. J. Rice & Co.
Nashville—J. A. Meadors & Sons
Newark—897 Broad St. (Second floor)
New Bedford—Olympia Shoe Shop
New Brunswick, N. J.—A. V. Harding & Sons
New Haven—190 Orange St. (near Court)
New Orleans—109 Baronne St. (Room 200)
New York—14 W. 40th St. (opp. Public Library)
2950 Third Ave. (152nd St.)
13 John St. (Bet. B'way and Nassau)
Norfolk—Ames & Brownley
Oakland—516-15th St. (opp. City Hall)
Omaha—1708 Howard St.
Pasadena—378 E. Colorado St.
Passaic—4 Lexington Ave. (at Erie Depot)
Paterson—18 Hamilton Street (opp. Regent Theatre)
Peoria—105 So. Jefferson St. (Lehmann Bldg.)
Perth Amboy—Jos. Bruck & Son
Philadelphia—1932 Chestnut St.
Pittsburgh—The Rosenbaum Co.
Plainfield—M. C. Van Arsdale
Portland, Me.—Palmer Shoe Co.
Portland, Ore.—353 Alder St.
Poughkeepsie—Louis Schonberger
Providence—The Boston Store
Reading—Sig. S. Schweriner
Richmond, Va.—Seymour Sycle
Roanoke—I. Bachrach Shoe Co.
Rochester—257 Main St. E. (3rd floor)
Rockford—D. J. Stewart & Co.
St. Joseph, Mo.—216 N. 7th (Arcade Bldg.)
St. Louis—516 Arcade Bldg. (opp. P. O.)
St. Paul—43 E. 5th St. (Frederic Hotel)
Sacramento—219 Ochsner Bldg., K near 7th
Saginaw—Goeschel-Kuiper Co.
Salt Lake City—Walker Bros. Co.
San Diego—The Marston Co.
San Francisco—127 Stockton St.
Santa Barbara—Smith's Bootery
Schenectady—445 State St.
Scranton—Lewis & Reilly
Seattle—Baxter & Baxter
Shreveport—Phelps Shoe Co.
Sioux City—The Pelletier Co.
South Bend—Ellsworth Store
Spokane—The Crescent
Springfield, Mass.—Forbes & Wallace
Stamford, Conn.—L. Spelke & Son
Syracuse—121 West Jefferson St.
Tacoma—255 So. 11th St. (Fidelity Trust Bldg.)
Toledo—LaSalle & Koch Co.
Toronto—7 Queen St. East (at Yonge)
Torrington—Bufferd's Shoe Shop
Trenton—H. M. Voorhees & Bro.
Troy—35 Third St. (2nd floor)
Tulsa—Lyon's Shoe Store
Utica—28 & 30 Blandina St., Cor. Union
Vancouver—Hudson's Bay Co.
Waco—Davis-Smith Booterie
Washington—1319 F Street (2nd floor)
Waterville, Me.—N. Hillson & Sons
Wheeling—Geo. R. Taylor Co.
Wichita Falls—Sanderford Booterie
Wilkes-Barre—M. F. Murray
Williamsport—John B. Irvin
Wilmington, Del.—Kennard-Pyle Co.
Winnipeg—Hudson's Bay Co.
Worcester—J. C. MacInnes Co.
Yonkers—22 Main St.
Youngstown—B. McManus Co.

Agencies in 408 other cities

Go to one of the stores above or write the manufacturers, Morse & Burt Co., 414 Willoughby Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., for the address of a more conveniently located Cantilever agency.

A Colonial Downspout

COPPER, of course. And after 150 years of service on this sturdy colonial house in quaint Germantown, Philadelphia, it looks fit for another century.

COPPER roofing, downspouts and gutters do not rust out of service. They last as long as your house stands.

COPPER & BRASS
RESEARCH ASSOCIATION
25 Broadway - New York

Merely asking brings you Book Z-3 on "Real Roofings"

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

one extra pair of shoes and a Red Cross kit. When he fought his way clear of a battery of cameras a few days ago he flipped open his trunks to display before the customs inspectors five suits of clothing, two overcoats, and several pairs of shoes, with a large assortment of haberdasherial knick-knacks. Not since 1921 had he worn an olive-drab shirt and spiral puttees.

Nor does he expect at Camp Holabird, Maryland, where he is due to report April 20, to find for his accommodation a five-room apartment or hotel suite such as he has been accustomed to in Paris.

Lest from the foregoing you conjure a picture of a non-com Beau Brummell I hasten to explain that Sergeant Loftus is doughboy all the way through. In appearance and mannerisms he might well be Sergeant Quirt of "What Price Glory?" fame, except that in my conversation with him he had no occasion to use profanity. He has ten years of service behind him and he expects to sign on for another hitch when his present enlistment expires two days after he reports at Holabird. Incidentally, his departure deprives Paris Post of The American Legion of the star first-sacker of their nine, with the baseball season just getting under way and London Post craving revenge for its defeat in the 1924 series.

"I feel like a stranger in a foreign country," Loftus said. "It sure is great to get a newspaper with a sporting section that's got the news. We were ten days behind, except for the French papers, and they were hardly worth reading for sports." "Camels were a dime when I left," he added, "but fifteen cents isn't too tough when they cost a quarter in Paris." Among his first impressions, he says,

"When I go into a store to buy something, tho, I feel about the same way that the soldiers did when they first got to France. American money is strange, but at least I have confidence that there is one price for anything, and that I am not being gypped.

"The funniest thing to me is these collegiate clothes the men are wearing. Those bell-bottom effects give me a laugh and it seems funny to see so many caps. American women look huskier than the French but otherwise I don't see much difference. Complexions are out of the same cans, and I got used to bobbed hair abroad.

"It's good to get a shine with your shoes on your feet. I lost a couple of pairs of shoes by leaving them outside the door of my hotel room in France, so the American custom of shoe-shining suits me.

"When a Frenchman walks all over you or jams you in a corner in the subway he at least apologizes. In New York every one is too busy to beg pardon. They glare at you as if it was your fault for having your foot in the way or daring to ride on the same car with them. If seven years in Paris hadn't educated me not to use my fists under any provocation I'd probably have a few fights in rush-hour jams.

"I have had just one decent drink since I got back. I've had plenty offered to me, but I just couldn't go it. I suppose in six years it's possible to get hardened to anything if the stuff gets worse and worse gradually. But not for me now."

No, he wasn't brought back, he declares, he came of his own accord:

"Like the flour ad, I knew it was eventually, so why not now? Of course I've thought quite a lot about the States, but I didn't get homesick, really. My enlistment was expiring and I decided if I had to leave sometime it might as well be now. There is no girl, but my father died while I was overseas and I naturally wanted to see my mother and sister.

"I didn't particularly feel bad about leaving Paris either. I am equally happy anywhere and I expect to like Camp Holabird as well as I liked it abroad. I never have saved any money and I don't expect to begin now."

Sergeant Loftus enlisted originally in the Cavalry in 1915 and served with the Eleventh Cavalry in the Mexican Punitive Expedition in 1916, reports the *American Legion Weekly* writer:

When the World War broke he was transferred to the Quartermaster Corps and was for a time a non-commissioned officer with the Forty-fourth Truck Company at San Antonio. He went to France with an unorganized detachment and helped organize the headquarters of the Motor Transport Corps in Paris. He served there throughout the war and was on his way home in 1920 when he was transferred to the Graves Registration Service, where he was in charge of all transportation. Except for three officers now stationed there, the employees are civilians, mostly Americans.

"WILD BILL" DONOVAN, WAR-TIME AND PEACE-TIME FIGHTER

"EVERY one should learn to take a punch on the nose, to give one, and be in shape to give and take," says "Wild Bill" Donovan, after asserting that "the fellow who gets used to the soft seat of an automobile is liable to look for the soft side of popularity." In other words, Donovan believes that the big danger in America is the softening of our citizens, and his remedy for the perils which threaten is fitness—preparedness physically for whatever may come. Who is Donovan? Hugh Fullerton, in the Chicago *Tribune's* weekly *Liberty*, thinks Donovan "is the sort of human being God planned when He decided to create a MAN," and introduces us to him thus:

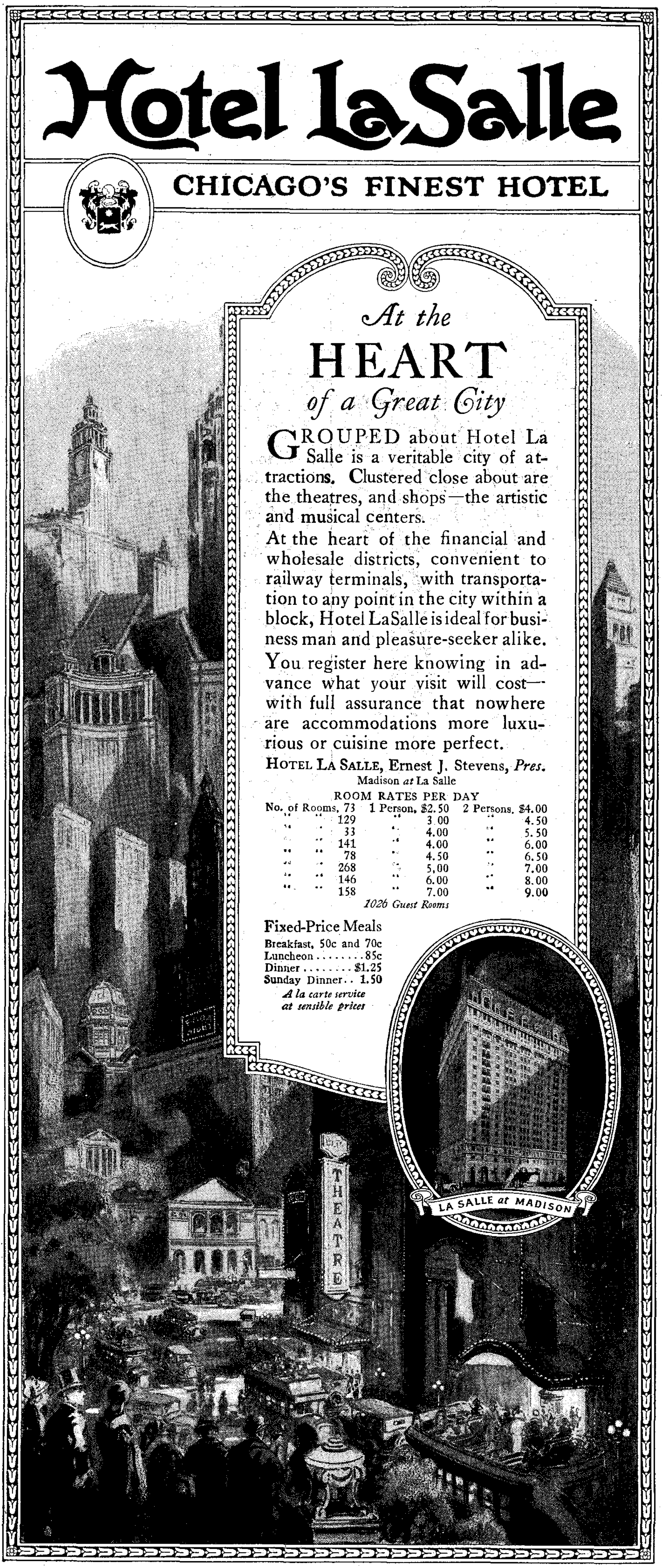
Father Duffy, the warrior-priest of the "Fighting Sixty-ninth" New York, officially the One Hundred and Sixty-fifth Infantry, came upon three doughboys crouched under cover near the Ourcq River. One was blaspheming and abusing his lieutenant-colonel. The two others were trying to convince him the lieutenant-colonel was the greatest man in the A. E. F., and by rights should be King of Ireland. They were not convincing him but overpowering him by force of a two to one argument, and he compromised.

"He's a blank, blank, blank——" he conceded, "but he's a game one."

The priest, overlooking the swearing because of its sincerity, chuckled, and slipt away to tell the lieutenant-colonel. The latter did not laugh.

"Father," he said, seriously, "that's what I want for my epitaph."

The lieutenant-colonel was "Galloping



Hotel LaSalle

CHICAGO'S FINEST HOTEL

At the
HEART
of a Great City

GROUPED about Hotel La Salle is a veritable city of attractions. Clustered close about are the theatres, and shops—the artistic and musical centers.

At the heart of the financial and wholesale districts, convenient to railway terminals, with transportation to any point in the city within a block, Hotel LaSalle is ideal for business man and pleasure-seeker alike.

You register here knowing in advance what your visit will cost—with full assurance that nowhere are accommodations more luxurious or cuisine more perfect.

HOTEL LA SALLE, Ernest J. Stevens, *Pres.*
Madison *at* La Salle

ROOM RATES PER DAY

No. of Rooms, 73	1 Person, $2.50	2 Persons, $4.00
" " 129	" 3.00	" 4.50
" " 33	" 4.00	" 5.50
" " 141	" 4.00	" 6.00
" " 78	" 4.50	" 6.50
" " 268	" 5.00	" 7.00
" " 146	" 6.00	" 8.00
" " 158	" 7.00	" 9.00

1026 Guest Rooms

Fixed-Price Meals

Breakfast	50c and 70c
Luncheon	85c
Dinner	$1.25
Sunday Dinner	1.50

A la carte service at sensible prices

113 points of perfection

SIMONDS HARDEDGE

All the teeth are perfect in a SIMONDS HARD EDGE HACK SAW BLADE

SIMONDS HARD EDGE HACK SAW BLADES

ALMOST unbreakable, doubly flexible, teeth that won't shell—Simonds Hack Saw Blades will reduce your blade expense 50%.

Made of Simonds specially heat-treated steel, they are the product of nearly a century of experiment and intensive endeavor to produce cutting tool steel that will stand up where ordinary steel falls down. Ask your hardware or supply dealer.

SIMONDS SAW & STEEL COMPANY
Fitchburg, Mass.
"The Saw Makers" Established 1832
Branch Stores and Service Shops in Principal Cities

SIMONDS
Pronounced SI-MONDS
SAWS FILES KNIVES STEEL

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

Bill," "Wild Bill," "Hard Boiled Bill"—Col. William Joseph Donovan, C.M.H., D.S.C., D.S.M., now William J. Donovan, Assistant United States Attorney-General, the most feared and hated, the most loved and idolized of American soldiers who served in France.

Donovan is the finest object lesson in preparedness I ever have found. He was ready at college to carry the ball when the extra yard was needed; ready to whip the leader when a gang of road workers made trouble; ready when called to the Mexican Border with his troop; ready when the World War came; ready and fit when called to lead his men over the Ourcq and into the welter of death in the St. Mihiel smash; ready when drafted to clean up vice and crime in Buffalo; ready when former United States Attorney-General Harlan F. Stone summoned him to help clean up the Attorney-General's office in Washington.

And he is ready and fit now, whether he should be called upon to die, to box Jack Dempsey, or to be President.

Donovan's people were poor, but of good old Irish stock, three generations in America, Fullerton tells us, and he was born January 1, 1883, in the old First Ward of Buffalo; the ward "Fingy" Conners ruled. In youthful days, we are told:

At Columbia Donovan ran on the cross-country team, rowed two years on the crew, and played football three years. He was quarter-back and a fighting, rearing player, and, altho light, was considered one of the most deadly tackles in the East. He boxed, wrestled, ran and kept fit and hard as nails.

When he was graduated from law school he went to Buffalo. His battle was only starting. There were other brothers to be educated.

There was a crack cavalry troop in Buffalo—Troop I of the First Cavalry. Donovan didn't have a horse, and he had ridden only once or twice. By getting up at five o'clock in the morning and practising he learned to ride. A month after he joined the troop he was corporal; in three months acting captain; and when the troop went to camp six months after he had enlisted he was captain.

He had joined the law firm of Donovan, Reichle & Depew in Buffalo soon after getting his degree from Columbia in 1907, married in 1914, and advanced rapidly.

In 1916 Donovan went to Europe for the Rockefeller Foundation and opened a line of communication by which milk got through from Holland to starving babies in Poland. The conditions he saw strengthened his belief that the United States could not escape getting into the conflict in Europe. He returned to drive his troops harder than ever and started a school for officers with his troopers as students. Meantime—

Donovan had studied French and German, had studied athletics and the training of men, and, in the sweltering heat of the desert borderland, he drove his men. There he became known as "Galloping Bill."

"The boys called me that," he said with

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a laugh, "because I drove them hard. I knew if we went to France it would not be a cavalry war, and I was determined to have my unit physically fit."

On the border he had seen the Fighting Sixty-ninth, admired its spirit, and realized its potentialities. Donovan applied for a transfer to the Sixty-ninth, redesignated the One Hundred and Sixty-fifth Infantry of the Rainbow Division.

The regiment went to Camp Mills with Donovan as major of the First Battalion. He had boxing gloves for all—and their fights would have shamed professional boxers.

Probably at that time there was no more abused man in the A. E. F. than Donovan. His men swore, threatened, growled—and admired him, because there was nothing he asked them to do he didn't do himself.

It was shortly before the great drive toward the Ourcq River in July, 1918, that Donovan became "Wild Bill." It was this way:

He was still driving his men to the limit, and one day he led them over walls, embankments, across ditches, through wire entanglements, on a killing three-mile run. When the brigade, tired, but all present, dropped down, Donovan raged up and down the line, swearing and scolding.

"What's the matter with you fellows?" he demanded. "You're all in. What will you do when you get into a real fight? Look at me. I'm in condition, and you should be!"

"But, for the love of Mike, Colonel," said a small man down the line, "we ain't all as wild as ye are."

Then "Galloping Bill" became "Wild Bill."

The regiment, in the hard fighting of the Ourcq drive, proved that Donovan's hardening of condition of the men was right. He led his men in the assault. The climax of fighting came at Landres and St. Georges in October, less than a month before the armistice. As we read:

Again and again the regiment, due to its superb physical condition and lighter burdens, had outstripped others, and in the fierce rush against the demoralized Germans it swept ahead—and on October 14 found itself sticking out ahead of the line like a sore finger, with the Germans on three sides. And then a sniper's bullet shattered "Wild Bill's" knee.

He dropped, but, propped against a bank, directed positions of his men, refusing to allow himself to be taken back until sure they were safe. Donovan was picked up by four men, placed in a blanket, and started back.

"Take cover and leave me, boys," he ordered. "You can never make it."

A shell exploded near by and one bearer laughed and said:

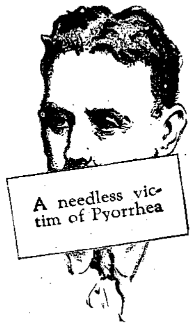
"We can go anywhere you can, Colonel."

"I was feeling like the last quarter of a hard game," he admitted, "and it didn't seem possible they could get through with me. They carried me a long way and, finally, when they eased me to the ground one man wiped the sweat from his brow and said:

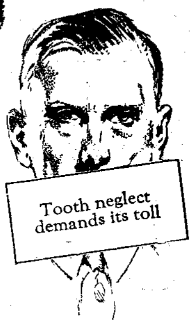
"By God, Colonel, I never thought I'd do this for ye when ye fined me eighty dollars for bein' drunk."

It was Donovan's third wound, and most serious, but his perfect physical condition told, and after months in hospital, fretting to get back to his men, he rejoined them in

Afraid to smile—
Pyorrhea's price



A needless victim of Pyorrhea



4 out of 5

Dental statistics show that four out of every five over 40—and thousands younger, too—are victims of Pyorrhea. Will you escape?

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Pyorrhea is a disease of the gums—*not* the teeth

That's one outstanding fact everybody should know. And if everybody *did* know it, the number of Pyorrhea's victims would soon be greatly reduced.

You may take splendid care of your teeth—brush them several times a day—and still get Pyorrhea. Once Pyorrhea secures a firm hold, pus pockets form, gums become weak and flabby, the teeth loosen and fall out no matter how white and sound they may be.

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It contains the right proportion of Forhan's Astringent, as used by the dental profession in the treatment of Pyorrhea. Forhan's protects and preserves the gums, keeping them in a firm, pink, healthy condition; cleans and whitens the teeth, and keeps the mouth sweet, fresh and wholesome. If you don't care to discontinue the tooth paste you are now using, at least brush your teeth and gums once a day with Forhan's.

Forhan's is more than a tooth paste; it checks Pyorrhea. Thousands have found it beneficial for years. For your own sake ask for Forhan's For the Gums. All druggists, 35c and 60c in tubes.

Formula of **R. J. Forhan, D. D. S.**
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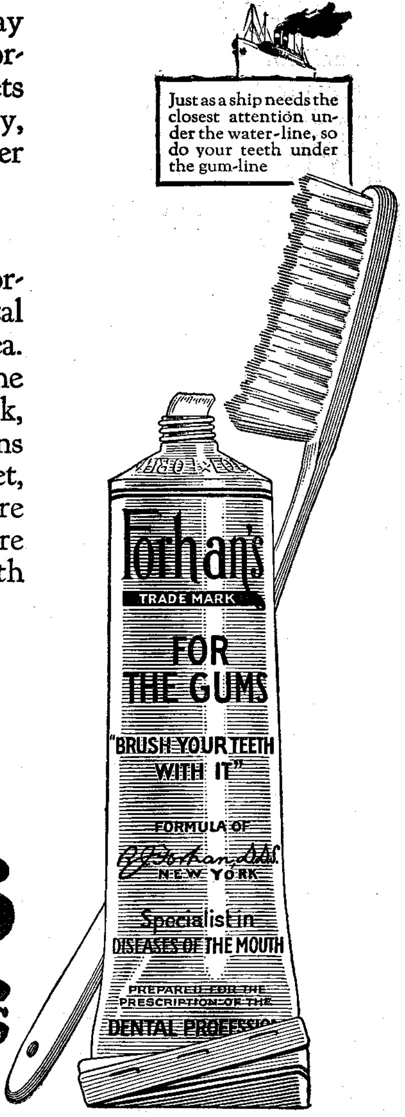
Just as a ship needs the closest attention under the water-line, so do your teeth under the gum-line

Forhan's

FOR THE GUMS

***More than a tooth paste—
it checks Pyorrhea***

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I used every well known brand until I tried Edgeworth and have stayed in the ranks of Edgeworth smokers ever since. I have during that time mustered quite a number of recruits into the army of real pipe joy.

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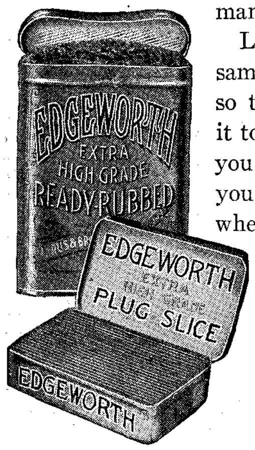
Wishing you further success, I remain,

Yours very truly,
Eugene A. Fuchs.

For men like Mr. Fuchs we keep Edgeworth uniform year in and year out. That's probably why the Edgeworth Club has so many life members.



Let us send you free samples of Edgeworth so that you may put it to the pipe test. If you like the samples, you'll like Edgeworth wherever and whenever you buy it, for it never changes in quality. Write your name and address to Larus & Brother Company, 2 E South 21st Street, Richmond, Va.

Edgeworth is sold in various sizes to suit the needs and means of all purchasers. Both Edgeworth Plug Slice and Edgeworth Ready-Rubbed are packed in small, pocket-size packages, in handsome humidors holding a pound, and also in several handy in-between sizes.

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To Retail Tobacco Merchants: If your jobber cannot supply you with Edgeworth, Larus & Brother Company will gladly send you prepaid by parcel post a one- or two-dozen carton of any size of Edgeworth Plug Slice or Edgeworth Ready-Rubbed for the same price you would pay the jobber.

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

the Army of Occupation, helped reorganize the regiment, and, somewhat to his surprise, found himself the idol of the men who had cursed him.

Colonel Donovan received the Distinguished Service Cross, the Distinguished Service Medal, the Croix de Guerre, the Italian Croce al Merito di Guerra, and, finally, the Congressional Medal of Honor, the highest military honor in the gift of his nation. And we are told that when Donovan received the Congressional Medal he said: "It doesn't belong to me; it belongs to the boys who won it." So he presented the medal to the regiment and it hangs now in a case in the armory.

Returning home to a wrecked law business Donovan resumed practise, but in 1919 went to Liberia with Roland Morris, United States Ambassador to Japan, to investigate conditions. Later he served as special counsel on the Fuel Commission in Europe. Then in 1922 President Harding appointed him United States Attorney for the Western District of New York. Here beginneth the story of his peace-time fighting:

Oddly enough, both wets and drys gave three cheers when Donovan was appointed, and both got a shock.

"This office is neither the side door of a saloon nor the anteroom of the Anti-Saloon League," he announced, and chased out both crowds.

He started to enforce the laws. The indictment against the Mayor of Buffalo was thought to be a dead letter, and few believed he ever would be tried. Donovan pushed the case to trial, and the Mayor pleaded guilty.

The smuggling ring was said to be too powerful to break. Donovan called the American and Canadian officials into conference, worked out an agreement for catching violators of the laws of both countries, and out of it grew the customs conference at Ottawa and the treaty by which both countries cooperate in enforcing laws and catching malefactors.

Then he went after the narcotic ring. He broke the ring, sent leaders to the penitentiary, and drove out the police under whose protection the narcotic ring had flourished. He smashed the railroad-robbing ring, indicting thirty-two conspirators; he caught one railroad and one big iron and coal company giving and taking rebates, and forced both to plead guilty and pay heavy fines; and, to show impartiality, he broke a gang of labor conspirators who blew up a bridge during a strike.

"Wild Bill" was loose in Buffalo. He was dragged in as Republican nominee for Lieutenant-Governor by force, and was beaten with the ticket. Probably Donovan was glad of it.

Harlan F. Stone (now Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court) when appointed United States Attorney-General called Donovan to Washington and gave him free rein in the department. Fullerton describes two exploits:

The Forbes case had been hanging fire a

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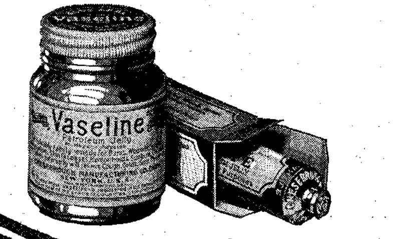

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long time. Donovan merely said: "Let's acquit him or convict him; he's either innocent or guilty." And the conviction rather startled a great number of people.

The scandal of the Atlanta penitentiary had been brewing for years, but nothing had been done. Donovan studied the papers and one day disappeared from Washington. He appeared at the penitentiary at night. All night he talked with people—wardens, guards, convicts—and after breakfast he went before the grand jury; indictments were drawn, the ring exposed, and he was back in Washington almost before the news of the indictments reached there.

The enthusiastic Fullerton concludes: "They call him 'Wild Bill,' but is he wild or are we too tame? He is still going strong, untamed—and the White House is not far."

THE A. P.'S NEW HEAD

AT thirteen, Kent Cooper, who now succeeds Frederick Roy Martin as general manager of the Associated Press, began his newspaper career, and Robert T. Small tells us in the Hartford *Times* that Mr. Cooper, tho born in Indiana, "has a sense of inquisitiveness worthy of a son of Missouri." When a boy,

He worked as a reporter during school vacations and finally got into Indiana University. The death of his father made it necessary for him to go out into the world before completing his course and he turned again to reporting. But news-gathering did not alone interest the young man. He studied its distribution, and it so happened that when he came to the Associated Press he knew more about wires and circuits and the details of distribution than almost any man in the country. Cooper was not long in the A. P. before other tempting offers came to him. He had hitched his wagon to that star, however, and he never let go.

Kent Cooper is a man of fine physique, wide and friendly eyes and restless energy. He looks like an athlete and has found time in his busy life to acquire a fondness for golf and automobiling. He also loves music of the lighter vein and does not believe anyone can really enjoy an opera without hearing it at least six times.

Being an Indianian, Kent Cooper would have made a successful politician, but politics as such had no appeal to him. The directors and members of the A. P. feel to-day that their service is in fine hands.

Bookstall Humor.—She hurried into the shop as tho she had not a moment to spare.

"I want a book for my husband," she said. "It's his birthday to-morrow, and I want to give it to him as a present. Show me what you have, please," she continued, without pausing to take breath. "Nothing too expensive, mind—and I don't want anything too cheap, either. He's not very fond of sport, so don't show me anything in that line. For goodness' sake, don't offer me any of those trashy novels, and, no matter how much you try to persuade me, I don't want anything in the way of history or biography. Come, now, I'm in a dreadful hurry. I've already wasted too much time here."

"Yes, madam," replied the assistant, as he picked up a little red-bound book. "Here's an excellent volume entitled, 'How to Manage a Loud Speaker.'"—*Tit-Bits* (*London*).

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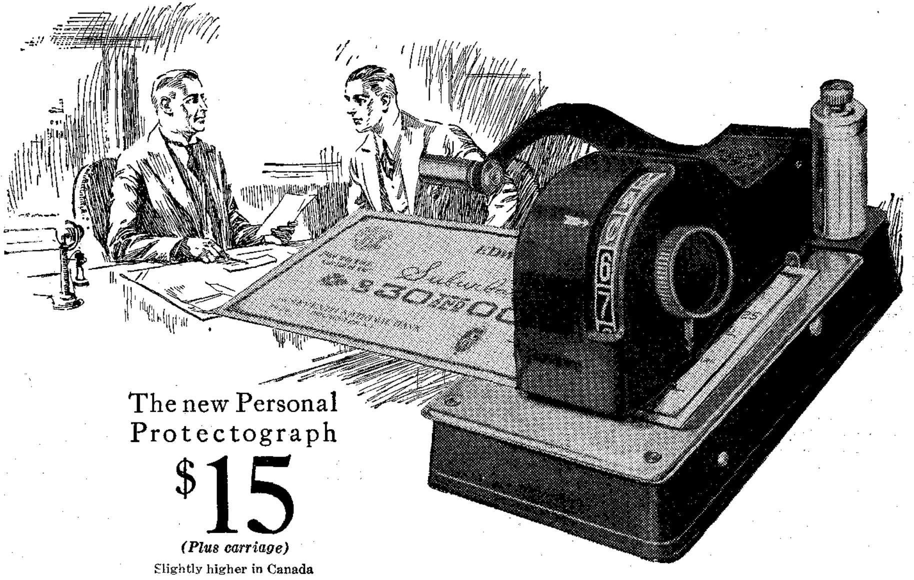

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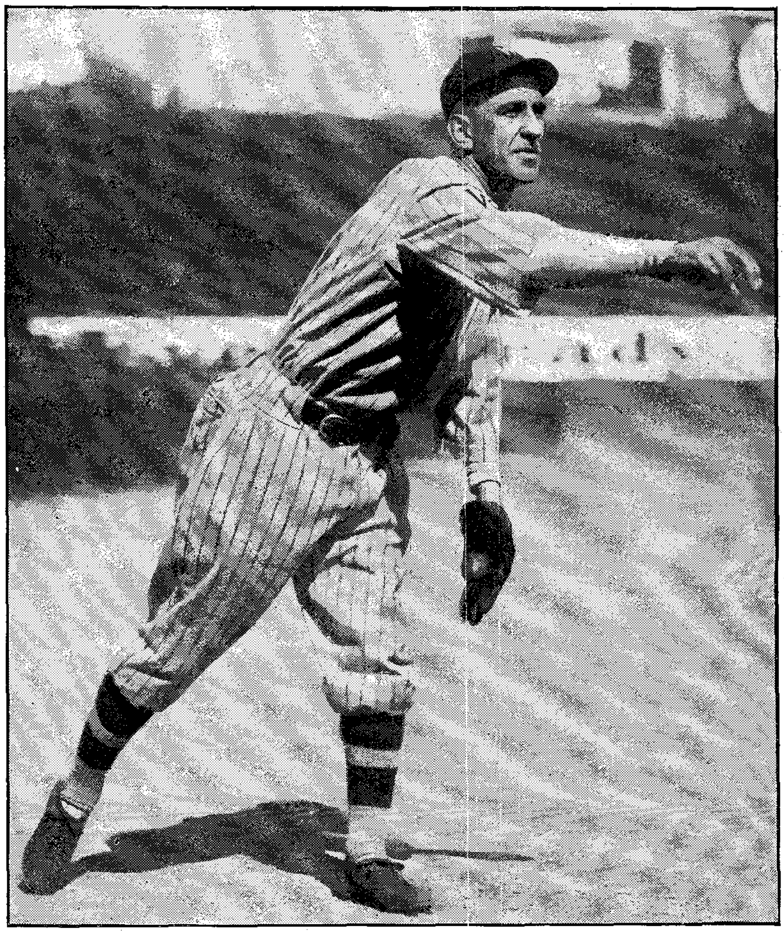
SPORTS AND ATHLETICS

TO OUTGUESS THE BATTER IS THE INFIELDER'S BIG JOB

AT LEAST so says no less an authority than Roger T. Peckinpaugh, shortstop and king pin of the famous infield of the World's Champion Washington Senators. He believes that the one thing most important in playing any infield position is—"try to figure where the batter is likely to hit." Peckinpaugh's heroic and spectacular work in the short field played a large part in Washington's victory in the World Series. The Washington infield's genius for double plays contributed very largely to their winning of the 1924 American League pennant. And it is interesting to remember that most great champion teams have been built around remarkable infields—witness the "Tinker-to-Evers-to-Chance" of the Chicago Cubs and the stone wall infield of the old Athletics, probably the smoothest working defense ever gathered together in a baseball team. These thoughts lend interest to Peckinpaugh's story in *The American Boy* in which he tells young would-be infielders the fine points of the game, beginning with an illustration of his already mentioned advice which he takes from the World's Series of 1924:



International News Reel photograph

"THROW THE MOMENT THE BALL GETS TO YOUR HANDS"

According to Roger T. Peckinpaugh, famous shortstop of the World's Champion Washington Senators, "getting the ball off fast is a trick that all infielders, but particularly shortstops and third basemen, should practise."

> Everybody was talking about the marvelous playing of young Fred Lindstrom, eighteen-year-old third baseman who performed so brilliantly for the New York Giants in his first big series. Good reason for it, too. Lindstrom made two of the prettiest one-handed stabs on hot grounders I've ever seen, and played a star game throughout the series. He seemed to have everything—ability to get his hands on the ball, to throw it fast and accurately, to hit and to cover the ground.
>
> But most of the spectators who saw this rangy boy perform forgot that he did one thing most boy players don't often think of doing. He covered the territory around third base not only with his arms and legs, but also with his head. Batters didn't catch Lindstrom asleep. He knew, in general, just how Rice and Ruel and Harris and Judge were going to hit, and he played for them. If he hadn't, those wonderful one-handed catches would never have been made.
>
> There are four things an infielder ought

DRURY COLLEGE LIBRARY
Springfield, Missouri

to remember, according to Peckinpaugh. Besides playing the batter on every pitch, don't "fight the ball," be ready to get the ball off fast, be mighty sure you're throwing it to the right place. Remembering these four things you will be remembering the tools the big league infielders work with, he tells the boys, and the inside view he reveals is quite as interesting to fans of all ages. Concerning "fighting the ball"—

> A mechanical fault most boys have is their tendency to let ground balls play them, instead of playing the ball themselves. We call it "fighting the ball" in the big leagues, and it means that the infielder takes a ball just any old place, instead of figuring out what's going to be the easiest method to handle it—and then following that method.
>
> Here's an instance. You're playing shortstop, let's say, and a slow bounder to your right is hit. You don't simply run over to get in the path of the ball and take it on a mean little pick-up or half-bounce—not if you're playing it right. You figure just where it's going to bound and how high it will be, and you plant yourself so that when it reaches you you'll take it in the easiest possible position.
>
> Pick-ups look great from the grandstand, but they're not good baseball if they can be avoided. And, on slow bounders, there's usually a way to get around 'em.
>
> Another thing on a very slow ball—you'll want to run in on it, because every fraction of a second you waste in getting your hands on the ball and stinging it to first means that much more chance for the runner to beat it to the bag.
>
> It's most desirable, of course, to be squarely in the path the ball's taking, particularly if it's hard hit. But as often as not you'll be unable to get exactly in front of it, so you'll want to practise handling a ball on either side of you.
>
> That doesn't mean that you should try to use only one hand. You shouldn't. Let me tell you that, if you ever get into fast baseball company and try any one-handed stuff when it isn't necessary, you won't do it more than once. Fans don't like it, and the other players will kid you to death.
>
> So figure what's the best way to handle the ball, and then get everything you can on it—every finger and thumb you've got, and your body to back them up, if possible.

Getting the ball off fast, Peckinpaugh continues, is a trick that all infielders, but particularly shortstops and third basemen, should practise:

> It's a long throw from the left side of the diamond to first base, and you can't waste a precious fraction of a second in setting yourself just the way you'd like to. You have to throw the moment the ball gets to your hands.
>
> Ever hear of the famous old Tinker-to-Evers-to-Chance combination of the Chicago Cubs, world's champions in 1907 and 1908? It was about the most famous double-play combination that ever got together in an infield. And a good deal of its success was due to the ability of Joe Tinker, shortstop, to throw from any position and make the ball speed to the place he wanted it to go.
>
> There's only one thing that gives you this ability, or any other of the feats that will make you an outstanding player—and that's practise. You'll have to work by the hour taking ground balls, and throwing them in a hurry. At first it's likely to be

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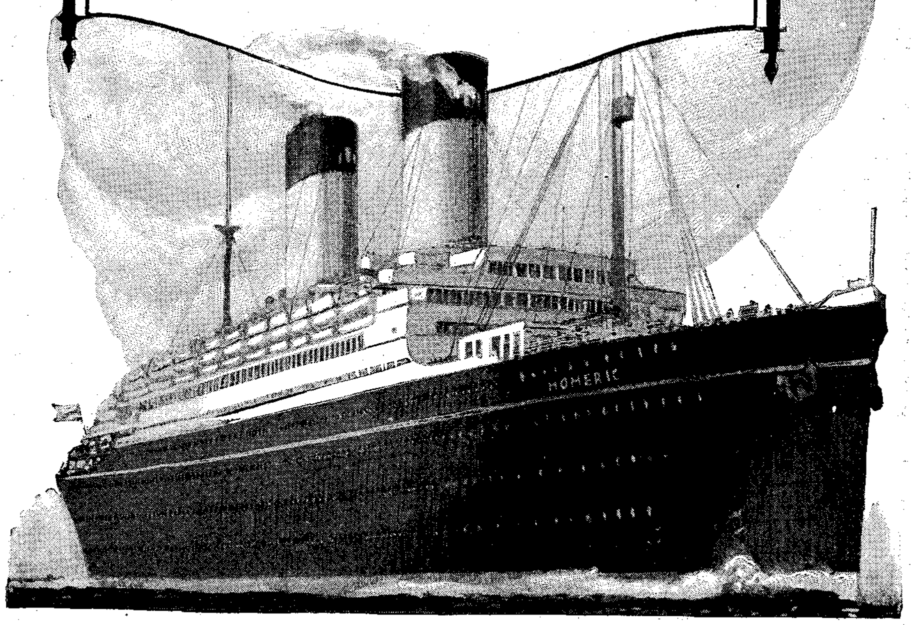

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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS

Continued

hard. But in time, you'll find, getting yourself set for a throw even before the ball has reached you will become automatic. That's the way you want it to be.

If your arm is weak, maybe you'll be a better second baseman than third baseman or shortstop. A strong arm is a fine thing to have; but it's a little less important for the second baseman than the others. The catcher, of course, has to have a mighty strong pegging arm.

Handling grounders is the most important job of an infielder, so I'm not going to say much about pop flies. The thing for you to practise on is the flies that you have to run back to take—the kind that are too near the diamond for outfielders to reach. Get somebody to bat them up to you, and don't stop practising on them until you're able to run back and gather them in, just as an outfielder like Tris Speaker does on the long flies. Learn to judge every fly ball.

Sometimes the ability of an infielder to handle these pop-ups comes in mighty well. Frankie Frisch of the Giants went back for two of them during a 1924 World Series game in New York, two flies that looked like sure safeties, and almost single-handed won the game for New York. . . . A good catcher is death on pop flies, of course.

The strategy of infield positions will vary in playing each batter, who may be fast, a light or heavy hitter, presumably about to bunt, or otherwise inclined. Ordinarily,

The first baseman plays fairly near the bag—not too near, but at a distance that isn't so great he can't get back to take a throw when the ball has been hit. Second baseman and shortstop take positions a long way back of the base, and well on either side of it. Third baseman ordinarily plays well back of the bag, too, and almost halfway from it to the shortstop's position. Don't hug the bag, no matter which of the infield positions you're playing.

Now, if the batter is a fast man, you'll have to play closer to the plate, so as to get the ball sooner. In the World Series we Washington infielders had to move in a good deal on such flashes as Frisch, Giant captain. Frisch reminds you of a streak of lightning when he gets in motion, and so the job of getting a ball to first ahead of him is a real one. The answer is that fielders playing against him must take positions close to the base-lines, instead of back where they'd usually play. Thus they'll save a step or two in reaching the ball when it's hit, and they'll be able to get it to first that much sooner.

Eight out of ten runners thrown out at first are only a step behind the ball. So that little margin is well worth saving.

The case is different when you think the batter is going to bunt—when an exceptionally fast man is at the plate, say. Then everybody but the shortstop has to come in mighty close, and the catcher has the double duty, often, of being on his toes to get bunts close to the plate and covering home as well, if a man is on third.

Third baseman plays closest of all—sometimes well in on the grass of the diamond (when you're on the kind with skinned base-lines, such as the big league use). He has to know the bunters particularly well, because more bunting is done down the third base line than any place else, and it's his business to be set for the

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ball and get it across to his first baseman in a hurry. That's why, when men like Eddie Collins, great White Sox second baseman, and Johnny Tobin of the St. Louis Browns, and Lu Blue of Detroit, and Bill Wambsganss of the Red Sox come to bat the third basemen have to keep their eyes open.

If a bunt is "dragged" down the first base line, the fielding proposition is different. The bunter who sends the ball this way rather than toward third usually tries to direct it just enough to the left of the pitcher so he can't field it. Then second baseman, or first, if it's near the foul line, has to take it, and the pitcher frequently must cover the bag and make the put-out.

That's why the second and first basemen must play in, as well as third basemen, if a bunt is expected. They can't afford to figure that every bunt is going toward third, because many don't. They ought to be halfway to the edge of the grass to handle bunts properly, too.

Here's the thing that most boy infielders don't realize: They must shift their position according to the situation just as much as the outfielders. If the batter is known as a left-field hitter, for example, they'll shift to their right. First baseman, of course, shifts less than the others. This shifting is mighty important—it often means that one-step difference between "safe" and "out."

Some batsmen don't have any particular individual manner of hitting. Then you have to outguess them, and shift according to the kind of ball the pitcher's going to throw—you get the signal from the catcher, ordinarily. If it's an outside ball, to a right-handed batter, you shift to the left (that is, to *your own* left). If it's an inside ball, shift to the right. And vice versa. But don't make this kind of shift too obvious, for if you do the batter or his coachers, on the side lines, will notice it and figure out right away what kind of ball is coming.

As most everybody knows, the catcher must keep up to date on the tricks and peculiarities of every batter and base-runner.

The catcher, ordinarily, gives almost all of a team's signals, and it's up to him to decide what kind of a ball to pitch and when a waste ball is the proper thing. Then he has to let the other players know what he's figured, and he has to do it cleverly enough so that the opponents don't "steal" his signals.

It's up to the catcher, too, to outguess batters and runners. Perhaps he'll see a batter dig his spikes into the dirt in his box, and grip his bat more firmly; then he's pretty sure the batter wants to hit the next one. So he must plan accordingly.

There are lots of variations on every general rule—too many to list. For instance, if there's a man on first, and the batter's one whose hits you can't guess ahead of time, either shortstop or second baseman must play close enough to the bag to take the catcher's peg, if the runner tries to steal. The two infielders must arrange a set of sure-fire signals, too, so they'll know which one is going to cover the bag for the throw.

Never forget, urges Peckinpaugh, that every new situation changes your position just a little, makes your problem a trifle different and alters the way you're going to play the ball if it's hit to you. For instance—

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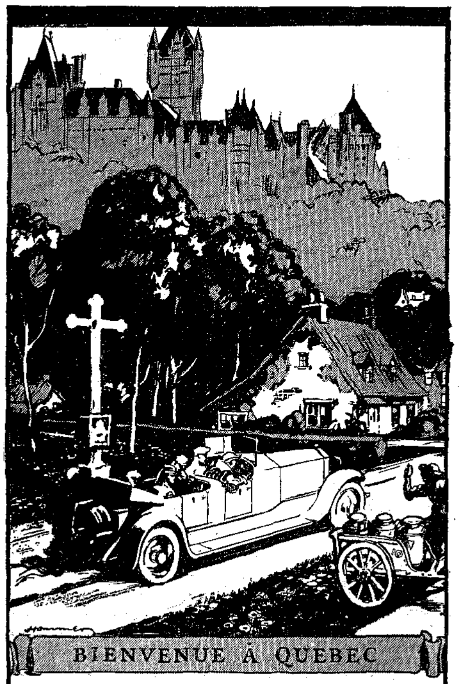

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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

up from the minors to the club with which I was playing, with great recommendations as a second baseman. Sluggers, in batting practise, used to try to hit grounders he couldn't take care of. But they didn't often succeed. He stopt them most times, and got them off to first on a bee-line just about four feet above the ground.

But the minute he got in games we saw a difference. If there was nobody on, and all he had to do was shoot the horsehide to the first baseman to make the put-out, he was all right. But if the situation was a little complicated, he never seemed to know what to do. He'd make the stop just as skilfully as ever—and then he'd have to hold the ball and decide where to throw it. Nine times out of ten, even if he did throw it to the right place in the end, he was too late. That fraction of a second's delay was fatal.

That recruit never got out of the minors to stay—and never will.

A top-notch infielder has to know, before the ball is ever hit, just what he's going to do with it. He's got to know that, when a man is on first and a hard-hit grounder comes so that he can handle it, he must throw to second and start a double play, if he can. He's got to know, if the bases are loaded, say with one down and the tying run on third, that he must try to cut off the score at the plate. And he must figure out every possible emergency *beforehand*—not afterwards.

For he'll pull boners if he *doesn't!*

LITTLE DAVIDS IN SPORT WHO BEST THE GOLIATHS

THAT the stars in various sports are necessarily men of giant physique is a long-prevailing but mistaken impression, declares Paul Macdonald in *The Dearborn Independent*. For example, Paavo Nurmi, on arrival in this country, astonished those Americans who had pictured a physical superman.

They had expected to see a powerful athlete, a giant of a man, with big legs, a mighty chest and bulging shoulder muscles and biceps. What they saw was a man of ordinary size and build, a man who did not differ in appearance from several million men that live in the cities, towns, villages, hamlets, and on the farms of their native land. This young man from Finland, hero of the 1924 Olympic Games at Paris, the greatest distance runner of his day, is of medium height and build, with average arms and legs. He resembles most of the men you pass on the street or that pass your house every day and evening.

Turning to football, who believes that the little fellow has a chance, when the game seems to demand weight, strength and speed—men big and strong? Yet there is Frank Hinkey of Yale, says Mr. Macdonald, "the greatest end that ever played the game," and according to some critics, "the greatest football player of all time, all positions considered." As we read:

Hinkey never weighed more than 145 pounds when he played football. He was called the "Shadowy End," because he was

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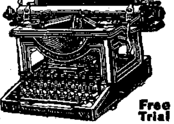

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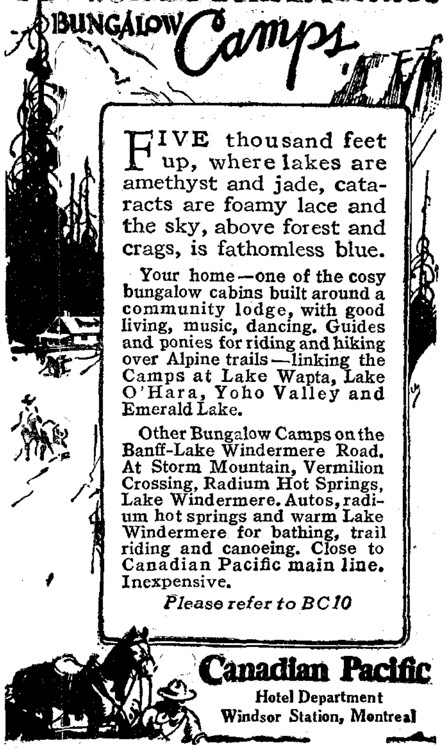

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the smallest man, and the thinnest, playing football in his day. What makes his work on the gridiron all the more remarkable is the fact that Hinkey played in the days of close formation and mass attack. Weight and brute strength were the two important factors in the game at that time. Few football players weighed less than 200 pounds and it was always a wonder how Hinkey ever made the varsity eleven. He not alone made it but he played football of a better quality than any other man. Small as he was none of the giants that Yale opposed ever got around Hinkey's end. He hurled them all back, tackling men that weighed nearly twice as much as he.

Also recall Irwin Uteritz, of the University of Michigan, who a few years ago was rated the best quarterback in the Middle West—

It is doubtful if he had an equal anywhere, all things considered. Uteritz, in three years of play at Michigan, never fumbled a punt and never missed a tackle. Few backs could compare with Uteritz on defense. He always got his man. He tackled clean, hard and sure, always throwing the runner toward the runner's goal, a trick that not many men playing football ever really master. He was a splendid field general, the best in the football history of a university famous for great teams and players. But in the three years that Uteritz played football he never weighed more than 140 pounds. His weight was generally 135. I have seen Uteritz repeatedly throw men weighing from 50 to 75 pounds more than he weighed as tho they were little boys. The reason Uteritz could do this was because he timed himself perfectly. He also had accurate direction. He had the genius of pace. He tackled the same way that Tilden makes his "cannon ball" shot in tennis.

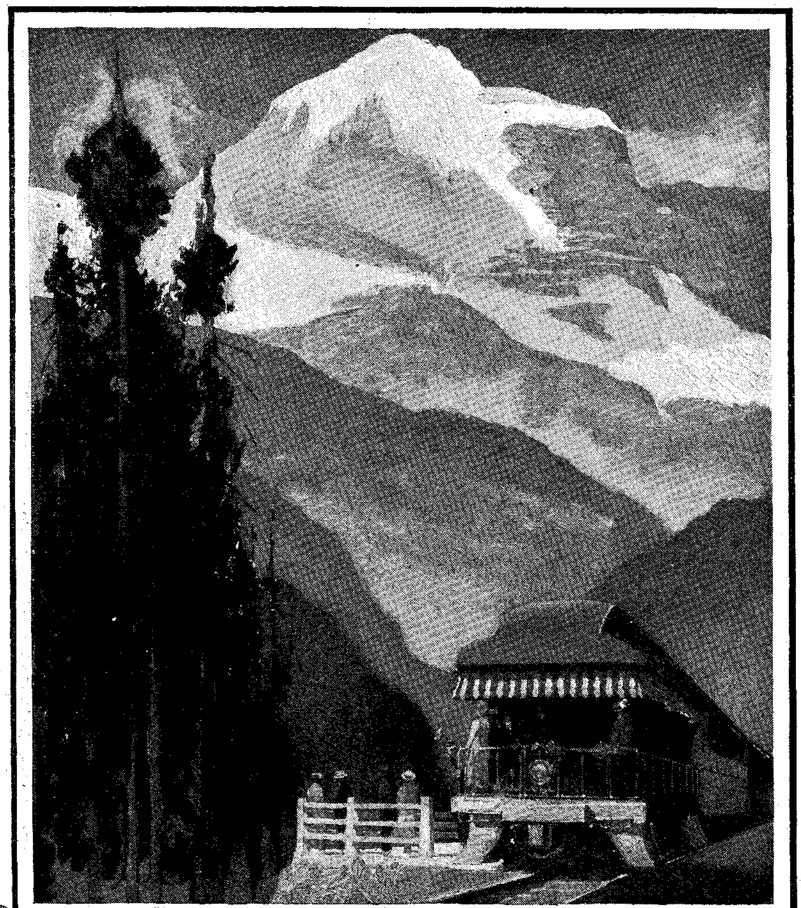
In tennis thin Tilden and "Little Bill" Johnston are first and second in the world's ranking, Mr. Macdonald reminds us:

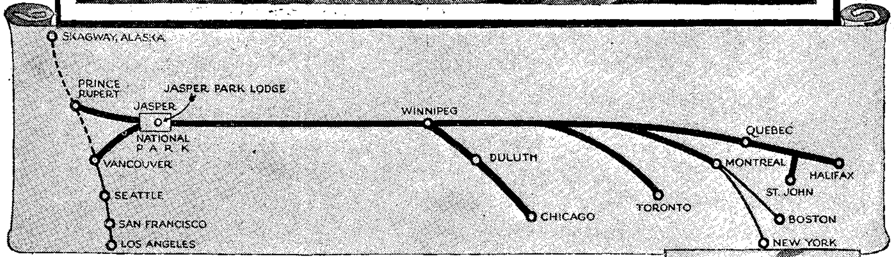
William T. Tilden II is undoubtedly the greatest tennis player ever developed. Tilden is more than six feet in height, but he is thin. If you saw Tilden you would never take him for an athlete.

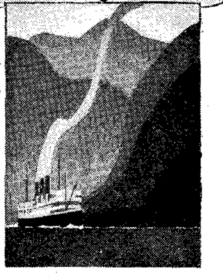
Gerald Patterson, of Australia, is one of the best players in tennis. While not so good as Tilden he is one of the finest in the world. Patterson is a giant of a man. To see him you would guess he must be a powerful athlete.

Tilden and Patterson played a match of three sets a few years ago. Tilden won the match and when it was over both players walked into the club-house locker rooms. Patterson slumped down into a chair, completely exhausted. Tilden, whistling and still fresh, was putting away his racquet. Patterson had spent his last ounce of reserve energy while Tilden still had plenty of reserve left.

Tilden has frequently gone through gruelling matches and left his opponent strength-spent. Few persons understand how he manages it. Nearly always the opponent is heavier and stronger than Tilden. The reason is simple enough. Tilden does not waste an ounce of energy. He never exerts himself when he does not have to. He is careful with every step he takes and makes every one of them count. Years ago he realized that he did not have the strength most of his opponents had and that if he wanted to remain on top he would have to be careful of his energy. He could not afford to waste any strength.







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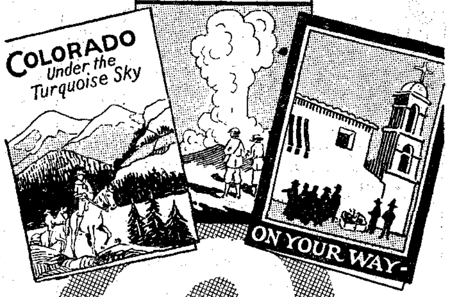
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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

He must conserve all he had and use his head to make every stroke count.

Tilden hits a tennis ball harder than any man who ever played the game. One time I asked him how he managed to get so much force behind the ball. His answer was simple enough:

"It is all in timing. I throw my entire weight behind the racquet at the exact instant it meets the ball."

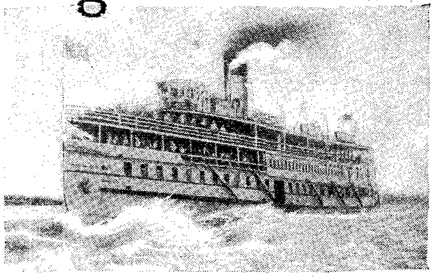
"Little Bill" Johnston, the freckle-faced phenomenon from the Pacific Coast, is the second best tennis player in the world. Only Tilden is superior.

Johnston is one of the marvels of tennis and of all sports as well. He is the lightest man among the ranking players of two hemispheres, weighing not more than 125 pounds through the tennis season, sometimes weighing less. Most high-school boys weigh more than Johnston. But little Johnston has vanquished all the giants of tennis and generally beats them so badly that defeat becomes a rout. He lacks stamina and strength but he has a remarkable intellect and, like Tilden, he uses this intellect to win. He thinks more quickly than his opponent thinks.

In baseball, Mr. Macdonald cites Eddie Collins, a king of second basemen and a great hitter, who for several years no one thought big or heavy enough to take the bumps from base runners and make good in the major leagues. Of William Keeler, one of the smallest men that ever played baseball, we read:

> They nicknamed him "Wee Willie" when he began playing ball and he carried his nickname through life. He was so small that few managers would give him a second look, and yet he was one of the greatest outfielders the game has known. He realized he could not hit a ball far so he made up his mind to hit the ball through or just over the infield. It was Keeler who, when requested by a newspaper to write an article on how to become successful as a batter, wrote this memorable reply:
>
> "Hit them where they ain't.
> "Willie Keeler."
>
> No ball-player ever hit as many singles as Keeler. None of the good hitters of the game ever made so few doubles, triples, and home runs. Still, Keeler got more than 200 hits in eight different seasons of his career, and among all the ball-players in history only Ty Cobb was able to equal or better that performance. Keeler was also the greatest hit-and-run man in all baseball. He worked this play oftener and was more successful with it than any rival.
>
> Keeler, knowing that he lacked power at bat, depended upon his intelligence. He made a study of all pitchers, got an intimate knowledge of their style and so trained himself that he was able to meet the ball by using a short chop. He went through several seasons without ever striking out, and he struck out less times than any player on record. All he tried to do was hit the ball to some unoccupied spot, to hit it safely, and this he managed to do often. He did not do it by strength, for he lacked strength. He did it by constantly studying pitchers and pitching, and by his timing. He was the greatest of all scientific batsmen.

Niagara to the Sea



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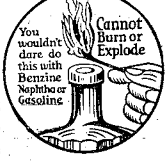
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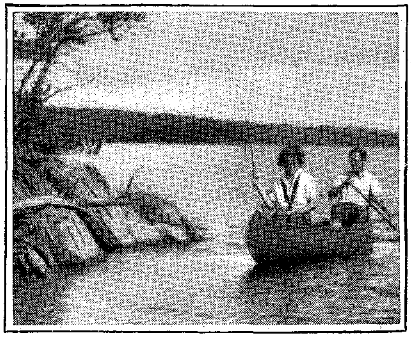

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When you plan your vacation this year, be sure to include an "Old Town Canoe" in those plans. "Old Towns" are light—they respond quickly and easily to every stroke of the blade.

In design, "Old Town Canoes" are beautiful. They are patterned after real Indian models. The price of "Old Towns" is remarkably reasonable. $64 up. From dealer or factory.

* * * *

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Then, too, here is Mr. Macdonald's golf championship story:

The National Open Golf Tournament of 1924 was opening at Oakland Hills, near Birmingham, Michigan. Driving out to the links on the morning of the tournament was little Cyril Walker. To the other passengers of the automobile he observed: "Gee, it would be glorious to win this tournament. Just think of what it means to the winner! Fame and fortune! The golfer who finishes in first place is made. But it is not for a little fellow like me to win. This Oakland Hills course is built for long drivers. The men with weight and strength who can wallop the ball for long distances, are the men that will be up in front."

Cyril Walker, weighing about 120 pounds, seemed to be making an accurate prophecy. The open championship of 1924 was being played over a course that gave an advantage to the golfer who could drive the ball a long way. On that Monday morning, as the tournament opened, little Cyril Walker was quite forgotten as a long list of famous golfers walked to the tee and drove off. The tournament ended Friday afternoon, and in the fading light one of the contestants was lifted high on the shoulders of several of the conquered and given a mighty cheer by the others. The golfer who sat high on the shoulders of his fellows and waved his cap in response to the ovation was little Cyril Walker, open golf champion of 1924, lightest of all that field that included the mighty swingers of the game.

WHAT A MARATHON WINNER THINKS AS HE RUNS

"WITH a huge quid of chewing tobacco cupped tightly in his bulging jaw, a pair of gold-rimmed spectacles bouncing merrily up and down upon the bridge of his nose and the buckskin soles of his running shoes popping like firecrackers along the smooth black macadam, Charles L. (Chuck) Mellor, veteran plodder of the Illinois A. C., realized his life's ambition in winning the twenty-eighth annual B. A. A. Marathon from one of the finest fields ever assembled for the classic event." This picture of the winner at the finish of the run on April 21 entitling Mellor to the Marathon championship of the United States, is drawn by Cunningham of the Boston *Post.* But an idea of the real strain in running a 26-mile race is gathered from the fact that Mellor lost 1½ pounds doing it. Mellor is a thirty-one-year-old Chicagoan, working at the shoe business when not running. He has been running for fourteen years and has won three Detroit Marathons and weighs about 140 pounds. Mellor won by 100 yards over De Mar, the winner of 1922, 1923 and 1924, in 2 hours, 33 minutes and $^{3}/_{5}$ seconds—three minutes slower than the record established by De Mar last year, when Mellor came in second. The course was the Olympic distance, 26 miles, 385 yards.

Mellor tells *The Post* that he dreamed of winning, the night before the run:

Last night in my dreams I had a vision of crossing the line first and beating out

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A unit of Lyon Shelving, with shelves and dividers arranged for one particular use, appears on the right. Above, you see the possibilities of varying the arrangements of the units, to fit the finished parts store room of the Dexter Folder Co. of Pearl River, N. Y.

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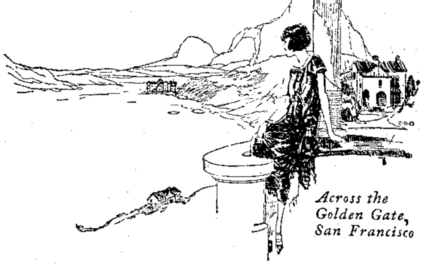
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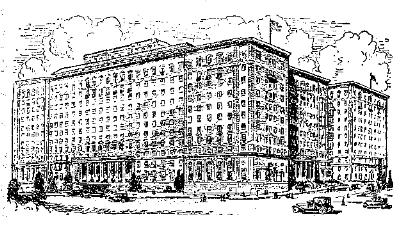
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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

Clarence De Mar for the leading prize. I'll wager that I ran that Boston race more than a half dozen times in my sleep and when I woke up I was almost all in. So don't tell me after this that dreams never come true.

What did Mellor think of as he ran? His signed story in *The Post* admits that he began with worry:

> It was one of the coldest days that I ever tried to run a Marathon. I thought that the starter would never let us go, and at once I began to get worried about just *how much damage the cold chill I got at* the start would have on me.
>
> But finally the starter sent us off. I had my plan of attack pretty well mapped out. I knew that I was tackling the best bunch of Marathoners that ever took part in such a race. Of course, I was afraid of Clarence De Mar. But then there was "Whitey" Michelson, Frank Zuna, good Old Bill Kennedy, Frank Wendling, Carl Linder and some more of the old-timers, whom I knew were just as keen for a victory as I was. I did not think of the youngsters, or the fellows butting into the Marathon running game. You know it takes the old seasoned heads to run this kind of a race.
>
> At the start-off I was waiting to see how the old gang was going to run the race. If they played a waiting game, I was going to do likewise. As a matter of fact, I was hoping that they would all set an easy pace at the start.
>
> But, lo and behold! hardly had we covered a few miles in the first part of the race, when I saw De Mar, MacAuley and "Whitey" Michelson setting out one of the stiffest paces, and right then and there I made up my mind that no matter how fast they would keep going, I'd follow.

"De Mar was the guy I was afraid of," continues Mellor. For "he knows that Boston course like a book." In fact—

> I realized that De Mar was the fellow to beat, and if I could stay with him until the last five miles of the route I would surely beat him home. This proved to be the right dope.
>
> The bunch—I mean De Mar, Michelson, MacAuley and Wendling—ran pretty much together all the time. We were watching each other like hawks. When one or the other began to hit up a faster pace we all followed suit. No one was going to let the other fellow get a thing on him.
>
> Coming into South Framingham, I felt fine. I felt so good that I took a chew of my old tobacco. You know I never run a race unless I have a little bunch of the weed in my mouth. It might be against all rules of strict training. But just take it from me—and I have run a few Marathons too, that the old weed has won more than one Marathon for me. I merely hold it in my mouth to keep it moist.

At South Framingham Mellor declares that he "felt like a million dollars," but did not want to set the pace. "Every now and then I took a look at De Mar." Not only that—

> I remember I said to Clarence at this stage:

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Have you ever given a thought to the importance of foot comfort as an aid to beauty? Tired, aching feet are often the cause of the lines of fatigue and suffering which mar an otherwise lovely face.

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the antiseptic, healing powder for the feet is to-day being used by women everywhere, giving them real foot comfort. Shaken into the shoes, it relieves hot, tired, aching, swollen and sweating feet, painful corns, bunions or calluses. For the housewife, business woman and the active outdoor girl, **Allen's Foot=Ease** is indispensable. It will help you work or walk in comfort, and increase your enjoyment in dancing, tennis or golf. Get a box to-day at your druggist or department store. Trial package **Free.** Address **Allen's Foot=Ease, LeRoy, New York.**

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Deaf Can Hear Says Science

New Invention Aids Thousands

Here's good news for all who suffer from deafness. The Dictograph Products Corporation announces the perfection of a remarkable device which has enabled thousands of deaf persons to hear as well as ever. The makers of this wonderful device say it is too much to expect you to believe this so they are going to give you a chance to try it at home. They offer to send it by prepaid parcel post on a ten-day free trial. They do not send it C. O. D.—they require no deposit—there is no obligation.

They send it entirely at their own expense and risk. They are making this extraordinary offer well knowing that the magic of this little instrument will so amaze and delight the user that the chances of its being returned are very slight. Thousands have already accepted this offer and report most gratifying results. There's no longer any need that you should endure the mental and physical strain which comes from a constant effort to hear. Now you can mingle with your friends without that feeling of sensitiveness from which all deaf persons suffer. Now you can take your place in the social and business world to which your talents entitle you and from which your affliction has, in a measure, excluded you. Just send your name and address to The Dictograph Products Corporation, Dept. 1322, 220 West 42nd St., New York, for descriptive literature and request blank.

"How do you feel, Clarence?"

He never said a word.

I knew his mind was all on his race. He was not thinking of anyone. He wanted to win his fifth Marathon. I don't know as I can blame him.

But I have always figured that even if I can not do much in this world, I certainly would like to do a little better than the other fellow. So that is why I wanted to beat De Mar in this race.

On and on we plugged, with Natick finally coming into view. I still felt fine. I did not even think of water or anything else. The strong head wind was cold and almost blew my breath away. But I knew that if they could stand it I could.

Between Wellesley Square and Newton Lower Falls, Mellor felt himself slipping, his feet hurt "like hallelujah," for once only he was afraid of himself, but kept a-going about forty yards from the leader, De Mar. Then came the crucial climb up hill for the finish. As he tells it:

I knew that De Mar was a bear going up the hills. Heading for Woodlawn Park Hotel I decided to try him out. I gradually closed up the gap and went after the flying leaders. They looked all baked. I seemed to be getting back my second wind. My legs also were working like piston rods. So I let her bang and I went into the lead.

At Woodland Park they told me the time was 1 hour 37 minutes 11 seconds. It certainly felt good to be at the head of the pack and immediately I asked one of the checkers where De Mar was.

He replied about twenty yards behind, with Michelson next and MacAuley running fourth. As I say, here is where I got in my good work. De Mar then came up and tried to challenge me for the lead. He looked full of running. I knew he was going to be a tough baby to beat. But he did not get my goat in the least. I kept on and on, and in spite of De Mar trying to take the lead away from me he couldn't. Here is where De Mar shot his bolt. If he had caught me and gone by me, I know he would have won. But by the expression on his face I knew he was licked. I kept going and going and was not satisfied with the small lead I had. I knew I would have to get a bigger lead.

Let me say right here De Mar is a wonderful Marathoner. He is as game as a pebble. I knew he was doing his utmost to get me. But he couldn't.

At the Reservoir I was still in the lead by about twenty yards over De Mar. Michelson stopt to get a drink, so they told me, at this point. So I did not worry any more about him. I don't believe in taking any drink in a race.

Give me a good chew of tobacco and I'll beat the world when I'm right. The time at the Reservoir at Lake Street was 2 hours 2 minutes 25 seconds.

Then I knew that the next stop was the Reservoir. I said to myself, if I can lead the bunch at Coolidge Corner, there is not a man living who can beat me. I was right. I asked repeatedly where De Mar was, and when they told me he was struggling some thirty or forty yards behind I began to feel the thrill that goes with a fellow hitting the tape in a Marathon win.

It certainly was a "grand and glorious feeling." No, I was not sure of winning then. You know a fellow is never sure of any race until he feels that old worsted up against his chest.

The crowd gave me a great reception

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A smooth hum instead of rattles and squeaks. No more slipping of stitches, puckering of material, snapping of thread—or temper. And a light pressure on your sewing machine treadle instead of hard pumping, if your machine has no electric motor. That's the natural result of regular oiling with

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Sold at most good stores in 3-oz. Handy Oil Cans and in 1-oz., 3-oz. and ½-pint bottles. The ½-pint bottle is the economical Household Size—more oil for the money. To be sure you're getting 3-in-One, look for the Big Red "One" on the label.

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The Literary Digest School and College Directory

LITERARY DIGEST readers seeking private institutions of learning will find in our pages between April 11th and September 12th the following Classified Directory containing the names and addresses of some distinctive residential schools; vocational, professional, special schools, and colleges. In the earlier issues will appear supervised summer camps. Advertisements describing these institutions will be found in the first issue of each month from April to September.

You are invited to write for information to any of the institutions in which you are interested. We list only such schools as we believe are under highly trained and public-spirited executives. Our School Advisory Department continues to serve, as it has for many years, our readers, the schools, and camps without fees or obligation. It is necessary for inquirers to give specific information that may aid us in giving prompt service.

Schools for Girls and Colleges for Women

Abbott Academy	Andover, Mass.
The Birmingham School	Box 109, Birmingham, Pa.
Mary Baldwin College and Seminary	Staunton, Va.
Glendale Jr. College and Preparatory School	Box 1, Glendale, Ohio.
Gunston Hall	1920 Florida Ave., Washington, D. C.
Katherine Gibbs School	151 Commonwealth Ave., Boston, Mass.
Lasell Seminary	103 Woodland Road, Auburndale, Mass.
Lindenwood College	Box 725, St. Charles, Mo.
National Park Seminary	Box 157, Forest Glen, Md.
Posse-Nissen School	779 Beacon St., Boston, Mass.
Saint Margaret's School	Waterbury, Conn.
Sayre College	Lexington, Ky.
Frances Shimer School	Box 648, Mt. Carroll, Ill.
Walnut Hill School	24 Highland St., Natick, Mass.
Ward-Belmont School	Box 14, Nashville, Tenn.

Summer Schools

American Academy of Dramatic Arts	Room 258-E, Carnegie Hall, New York
Culver Summer Schools	Culver, Ind.
Huntington Summer School	316 Huntington Ave., Boston, Mass.
The Westminster Summer School	Simsbury, Conn.

Special

Devereux Schools	Box L, Berwyn, Pa.
Martin Institute for Speech Defects	405 De Witt Park, Ithaca, N. Y.
Stewart Home Training School	Box C, Frankfort, Ky.
The Woods School	Box 160, Langhorne, Pa.

Camps for Boys

Fire Place Lodge for Boys	Address, Roy G. Perham, M. D., Hasbrouck Heights, N. J.
Square Circle Academy	Address, Major W. P. Maclean, Director, Osceola, Wisc.

Technical

Bliss Electrical School	265 Takoma Ave., Washington, D. C.
Colorado School of Mines	Box T, Golden, Colo.
Michigan College of Mines	260 College Ave., Houghton, Mich.
New Mexico School of Mines	Box P-4, Socorro, New Mexico
Tri-State College of Engineering	Box L-5, Angola, Ind.

Boys' Preparatory

Peddie Institute	Box 5-P, Hightstown, N. J.
Pennington School	Box 80, Pennington, N. J.

Military Schools and Colleges

Kemper Military School	706 Third St., Boonville, Mo.
San Diego Army and Navy Academy	Box L, Pacific Beach Sta., San Diego, Calif.
Staunton Military Academy	Box D, Staunton, Va.
Wentworth Military Academy	Box D, Lexington, Mo.

Vocational and Professional

Ithaca Conservatory of Music	5 De Witt Park, Ithaca, N. Y.
The Ithaca School of Physical Education	205 De Witt Park, Ithaca, N. Y.
Northwestern University	Evanston, Ill.
Rochester School of Optometry	28 S. Washington St., Rochester, N. Y.
The Sargent School	Cambridge, Mass.

Co-Educational

Temple University	Dept. D, Philadelphia, Pa.

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS

Continued

as I headed into Exeter Street. It was the greatest reception I ever got in a Marathon race. To show the crowd I was not all in, I let out a few more notches and let her go for the finish line.

Well, I hit the line first; I don't know whether I will ever do it again. But right now I want to say it was the greatest race I ever ran, and I am the happiest athlete in the world.

CHAMPION AIRMEN OF THE CIRCUS

A DOUBLE somersault backwards with a pirouette at the end and a triple somersault over a line of elephants hold gaping circus crowds breathless this season. The athletic "flier" who performs these unprecedented "stunts" is Ernest Clark; his "catcher," the other member of the team of premier aerialists, is his brother Charlie. "It took him four years of unflagging effort to get the trick which he alone can do," records Mr. Edward V. Riis, in the Brooklyn *Eagle Sunday Magazine*.

Countless others have tried and failed—the double somersault from a high trapeze, finishing with a pirouette in a narrow plane between two swinging bars. It is the most startling and yet the most graceful aerial act performed at the circus.

Ernest is slender of figure, almost boyishly so. Yet out in the arena, standing on a narrow pedestal high above the packed thousands with a maze of ropes and cables before him, he is boss. Then he is thoroughly at home, and eye, muscle, brain work in perfect coordination. In his yellow tights he is what he does not look like in his street clothes—the born athlete, the man for whom "flying" in midair is as natural as ball-playing for the average boy.

Babe Ruth, "home run king," slaps the ball over the fence with great regularity and the fans marvel. That is his job. He has trained himself through hard years for that special effort. So, turning the double somersault backwards is "Ernie" Clark's job just as running up the extension ladder is the fireman's, and he takes it as a matter of course while the spectators sit gaping.

"What do you think of up there?" I asked him in his dressing-room as he divested himself of his circus costume.

"Up to the moment when I begin my act I see the crowds below me," he replied. "Then I forget everything except the work in hand."

The circus is an inheritance of the Clarks, we are told. Their father was a trick rider, their mother an equestrienne. A grandfather had a circus of his own. Percy, the third of the brothers Clark, has been called the best man on a horse in all the world to-day. "Ernie's" wife is one of the famous Hannafords.

I asked Ernest to tell me how long it took to achieve that marvelous trick, the double somersault with the pirouette at the end. He took my cane and twirled it to illustrate how the thing was done.

"It was my father's conception," he said. "He was a famous rider and juggler. We began our attempts in the stables of the circus with a harness attached to us so that if we fell we could at once be hauled up. We had no nets beneath us.

"I don't remember when I could not skin the cat and chin the bar. I was very young when I began my gymnastics and we all learned first to tumble on the ground. That is the first requisite—to be an expert tumbler, so that your muscles will be supple and quickly respond to the orders from your mind.

"Charlie was the flyer first and I the catcher, but Charlie was the strongest and the most capable catcher."

Next time you see the Clarks go through their act watch the mathematical preciseness of Charlie's motions—his hands always grasp the exact center of the bar, his legs twine around the ropes just so before he swings to catch his flying brother.

"We got the principle down to a system," explained Ernest. "We limited ourselves to ten tries a day and worked at it day in and day out, week in and week out.

"When I finally mastered the trick I was able to do it only now and then. It was a long time thereafter before I was able to do the somersaults and the pirouette regularly."

"The difficult thing," he said, "is to know just when to stop the turning motion and enter into the perpendicular pirouette."

"Have you ever fallen and hurt yourself?"

"No," he answered, walking over to his trunk and knocking on the cover. "I have been very fortunate in that respect. "Do you know, it is safer the higher you get. If you fall then you have plenty of time to turn your body so that you fall into the net on your back."

I remember a time when Charlie, crippled with rheumatism, but unwilling to disappoint the crowds, climbed painfully up to that center trapeze high under the roof and went through the performance when every movement must have been agony. One afternoon "Ernie," while his brother was still handicapped, fell into the net. He at once sprang up and again took his place on the pedestal seventy-five feet or so above the arena floor. I asked him about that.

"Oh," he said, "that was just one of those incidents that is bound to occur to everybody some time or other."

The never-say-die spirit of English blood, and triumphant control of mind over physical matter, are spectacularly exemplified by the Clarks, according to Mr. Riis. He tells of another unparalleled act by Ernest Clark:

Ask any of the "flying" men, or women, what the triple somersault means, how many have been injured in attempting it. In the old days of the circus when one of the spectacular "stunts" was the leap from a springboard over a line of elephants standing shoulder to shoulder, the spectator saw one, two somersaults—three, never. Man after man tried it, only to land on his back, his neck or his spine. It used to be said that after the second complete revolution the leaper was no longer able to control the muscles of his body. Ernest Clark scouts that explanation. He thinks it is a bit more difficult to accomplish it from the trapeze than from a springboard, but he does it, and there is no record of any other aerialist, either here or in Europe, who can equal that performance.

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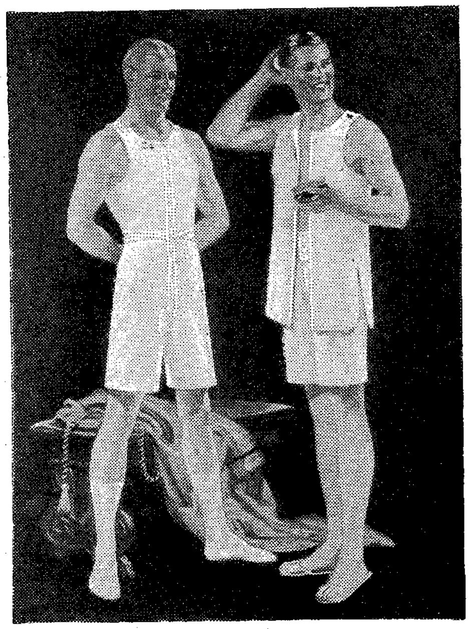

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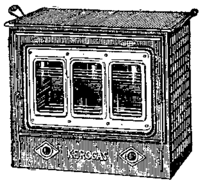
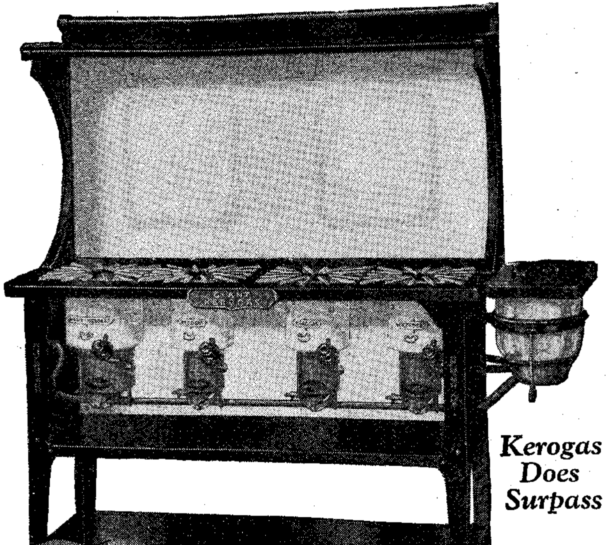
The Giant Kerogas Burner

Every "Giant Kerogas Oil Stove" equipped with "regular" Kerogas Burners also has one of the new Patented Giant Kerogas Burners. This "Giant" is capable of the most intense heat—when you need it quickly—but is easily regulated for ordinary use. You can get the new **Heavy Duty Giant Kerogas Oil Cook Stoves** equipped entirely with "Giant" burners. Models equipped only with "regular" Kerogas Burners are also available.



The Kerogas Oven for Baking and Roasting is a fitting companion for the Kerogas Burner. As reliable as any range oven ever made, and as durable. Gives sure, uniform results because its temperature can be regulated perfectly by burner beneath.



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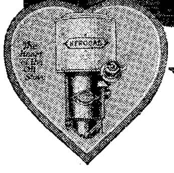

Your cooking will be quicker—better

You will find a wonderful improvement in your cooking when you have an oil stove equipped with the Patented Kerogas Burners. It's like having a gas range. By just a turn of a little control wheel you have it always under perfect regulation—and your fuel cost is much less. Kerosene is the cheapest fuel you can use, and the Kerogas Burner uses only one part of it to 400 parts of air.

Many of the best makes of oil stoves are equipped with the KEROGAS **Genuine One-Piece Brass Burner. Insist on a demonstration.**

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TRADE BURNER MARK

Manufactured by

A. J. Lindemann & Hoverson Co., 1211 First Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.

Manufacturers of Burners, Ovens, Cooking and Heating Stoves and Ranges
Also the Celebrated L & H Electrics Ranges and Appliances

Dealer's Note: The best jobbers are prepared to supply oil stoves equipped with Kerogas Burners

INVESTMENTS ▾ AND ▾ FINANCE

THE FLORIDA BOOM EXAMINED

EVERY SHIP AND EVERY TRAIN carrying passengers from Miami and Jacksonville to the North is freighted with wonderful stories of real estate development in Florida. And, observes a writer in the New York *Times*, "ten minutes to half an hour in any spot in the State would convince the most skeptical eyes and ears that something is taking place in Florida to which the history of developments, booms, inrushes, speculation, investment, yields no parallel." Like the California boom of 1923, this activity in Florida is gaining countrywide attention and naturally raises the question "whether it might not be desirable to purchase land or whether it would not be desirable to go there either temporarily, permanently, or at least to get business." This major question, says the Alexander Hamilton Institute's *Business Conditions Weekly*, resolves itself into the following parts:

> 1. What is the cause of the boom?
> 2. In what parts of the State is the boom occurring?
> 3. What are the chief aspects of the boom?
> 4. How long will it last?

This financial authority proceeds to offer the following in reply:

> Among the prime causes of the boom in Florida is its attractiveness as a winter resort and the tide of tourists which during the past season has largely turned from California to this State. Swept by the Gulf Stream on the east, and modified by the ocean on the west, the winter climate is very equable, and as a result an increasing number of people from the North make their winter home in this State. Many people from the northeastern part of the United States go to California, but because of the tediousness of the journey a larger proportion are preferring to spend their winters in Florida. Not a small factor in the growth is the wealth which people of means have brought into the State.
>
> A second important cause of the boom is the increasing use during winter months of truck garden products. Whereas celery, lettuce and other truck garden crops were little used in the North during winter months a few years ago, these are now items of daily consumption and increasing quantities are grown in Florida's soil.
>
> A third factor responsible for growth is the profitableness, considered over a period, of citrus fruit production. The quantity of oranges, lemons and grapefruit grown annually in Florida has been steadily rising and a market for these products is always found.

It seems that "the greatest growth in the State is occurring in the southern half, particularly in and about such places as Miami, West Palm Beach, St. Petersburg and Orlando." Charts are given showing that new building in Tampa averaged per quarter less than $500,000 in 1919 and went above the million-dollar mark in 1921, and then after a drop in 1923 went well over $2,000,000 in the first quarter of the present year. Jacksonville seems to have struck a high point in the last quarter of 1923 with $3,000,000 worth of new construction. Miami showed only moderate gains from 1919 to 1924, but during that year the figures for building permits jumped from $2,000,000 to $7,000,000, and after a drop last fall jumped to $8,000,000 in the first quarter of this year. The most rapidly growing city in Florida now is Miami, which is said to have a population of around 60,000, twice what it was at the last census. The following census statistics for 1900, 1910 and 1920 showed a growth in population which has led up to the present boom:

City	*Population*			*Increase in Population—Per Cent.*	
	1920	*1910*	*1900*	*1910–20*	*1900–10*
Jacksonville	91,558	57,699	28,429	59%	103%
Tampa	51,608	37,782	15,839	37%	139%
Pensacola	31,035	22,982	17,747	35%	29%
Miami	29,571	5,471	1,681	440%	225%
Orlando	9,282	3,894	2,481	139%	56%
West Palm Beach	8,659	1,743	564	397%	162%
West Tampa	8,463	8,258	2,355	2%	251%
Lakeland	7,062	3,719	1,180	90%	215%
Florida (State)	968,470	752,619	528,542	28.7%	42.4%

We are asked to compare increases like these with an increase in the population of the whole country, of 21 per cent. in the 1900-1910 period, and of 14.9 per cent. in 1910-1920. We read further:

> Among the chief aspects of the present boom are the large volume of building construction in the sections of greatest activity, the high prices and particularly the heavy land turnover. Building in Tampa and Miami, which are representative of the southern half of the State, has, since the early part of last year, been far in excess of the volume of construction for previous years. In Jacksonville, which is more nearly representative of the northern half of the State, building showed a short rise in the late part of 1923 and early part of 1924, but activity is now only fair.
>
> In practically all parts of the State land is being turned over at high and rising prices. Many speculators have large paper profits and there is much "swapping" of land going on.

The Florida real estate boom, says the writer for the Alexander Hamilton Institute, has now been in progress for about fifteen months. As he concludes:

> Booms usually continue until the mortgage market becomes congested or until land buyers are discouraged by high market values or find their buying power reduced by an adverse turn in general business conditions.
>
> Considered over a period of years, there is little question but that Florida will continue to be one of the most rapidly growing parts of the United States and it will undoubtedly continue as the most favored winter playground for the people of the Northeast.
>
> The large number of people who have taken up their homes in Florida, the large influx of wealth, the increasing demand for its agricultural products and the fertility of its soil are the permanent assets back of the present boom.

The writer in the New York *Times* presents a number of interesting facts connected with Florida's boom. In Miami, West Palm Beach, Fort Meyers, Sarasota, and St. Petersburg, there is land bought not more than twenty or thirty years ago which has appreciated 1,000 per cent. There are lots in Sarasota, Miami and Palm Beach selling at a thousand dollars a front foot. "Even the conservative bankers of almost any Floridian community do not seem to be able to gage prices to which land will go." It is said to be hard to find anybody in Florida willing to admit there can be a limit to the prices on real estate. One real estate man bases his optimism on the fact that 15 per cent. of the population of the United States can afford to come to Florida and buld winter homes and—"so far, we have got only one and one-half per cent. of them." Another feels that the great Northern financial institutions which have been backing Florida projects will continue to stand behind the future of the State. Incidentally, "money commands 8 per cent. in Florida and many men who have borrowed find it necessary often to give a bonus or commission of 5 per cent. to get a loan." A clergyman who has been in Florida for ten years is quoted in the article in *The Times* as saying:

> This is not what could properly be called a boom. I have studied the subject and the situation very carefully. There is some strong force that is causing people to flock down here; or, rather, it seems as if it were the effect of unleashing a force long bound. I think I have found a clue in my parish records, which go back many years. You may know that prior to the Spanish-American War Florida had been little developed. She lagged behind every other part of the country. But when people began to make money and more and more Americans realized that rest and recreation were worthwhile, they discovered in increasing numbers the climate and the other charms of this coast. And now that these are widely known, you can not stem the flood that is bound this way. No, this is no boom; Florida is just coming into its own.

THE RESERVE SYSTEM'S SHIFTING MEMBERSHIP

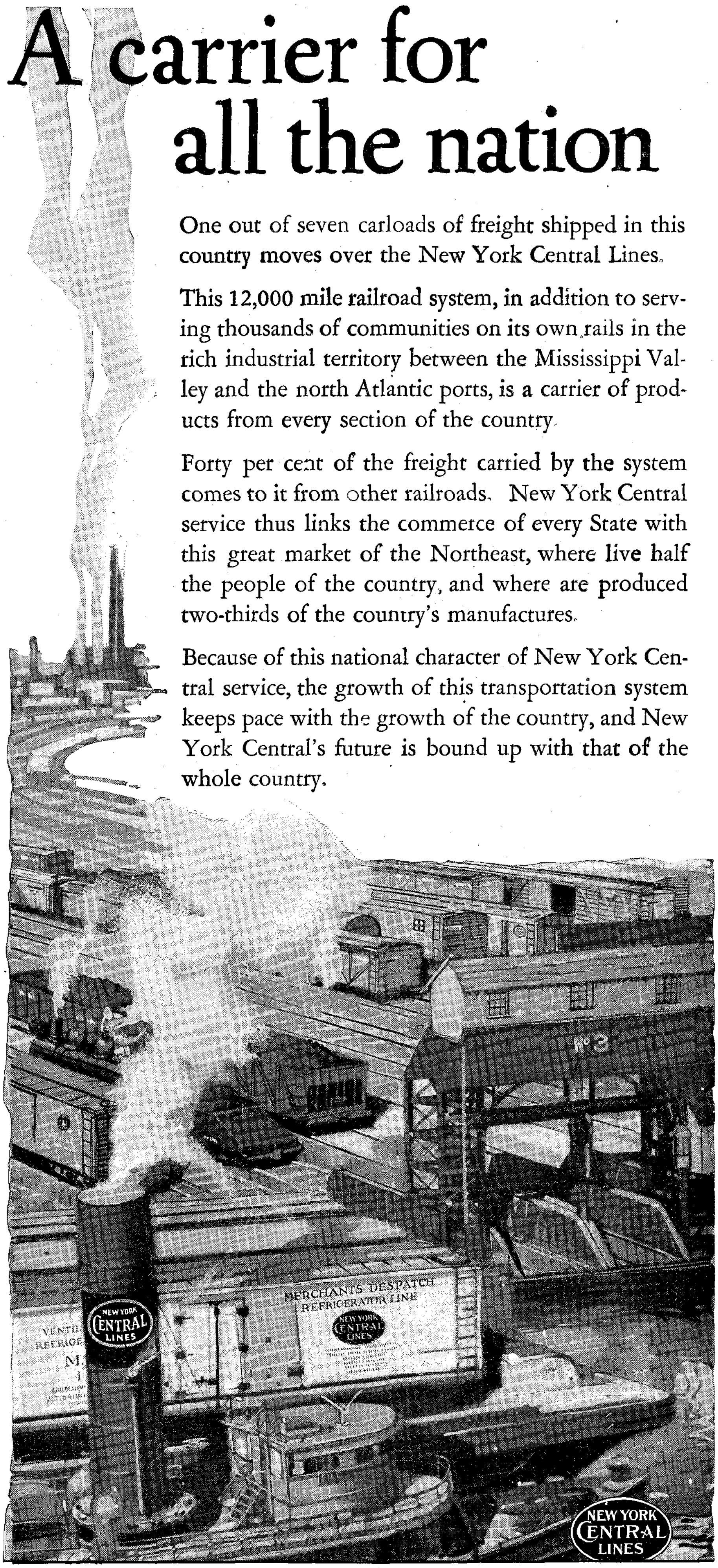
A GRADUAL shifting of the membership balance in the Federal Reserve System from National to State banks is noted in a recent report of a committee of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States. We are reminded that in the last seven years "nearly 200 large national banks with resources in excess of $2,000,000,000 have been converted into State institutions." To quote further from this report:

> At the end of 1917, four years after the System began operations, its State banks were 3 per cent. of its total membership and controlled 21 per cent. of the total resources of all its members. Now the State bank members are in excess of 16 per cent. of the membership, and the percentage of the resources of all member banks that they control has risen until it is 37 per cent. The national bank resources total $22,500,000,000, while those of the State bank members total $13,200,000,000. Whereas in 1917 the average resources of the State bank members were $2,000,000 and those of national bank members were slightly in excess, or $2,400,000, the average resources of State bank members now are $8,400,000, and of national bank members one-third that figure, or $2,800,000. State banks carry over 39 per cent. of the total reserves carried with the Federal Reserve Banks.

FOUR YEARS OF RAILROAD ACHIEVEMENT

IT is common knowledge, says the New York *Journal of Commerce*, that the railroads are giving better service and making more money than they did in 1920. Yet it thinks that "some of the detailed facts of this rather remarkable achievement are well worth restating," which it does as follows:

> Actual revenue per ton-mile in 1920 averaged 1.052c.; in 1924 the corresponding figure was 1.116c. Revenue per passenger-mile in the earlier year was 2.745c. as compared with 2.978c. in 1924. When it is recalled that rail rates in 1920 had not by a wide margin kept pace with increase in general prices these net advances in recent years certainly appear modest enough. Yet out of each dollar of operating revenues, the roads were able in the past year to write upon their books 16.5c. of net operating revenue. The best they could do in 1920 was .3c. This they were able to do despite the fact that out of each dollar received, 5.7c. had to be paid out as taxes, as compared with 4.4c. in 1920, and notwithstanding the fact that retirements and depreciation charges probably absorbed substantially more of current receipts. The largest net saving they were able to make was naturally in the wage bill, which declined from 55.4c. in each dollar of operating revenue to 44.4c. This, however, was not done merely by cutting rates of pay. In 1920 it took 2,054,160 men to operate Class I roads, while, despite continuing large volume of business, these companies were able to transact their business in 1924 with but 1,777,391 men.
>
> In 1920 locomotive fuel cost the Class I roads 10.9c. of every dollar their transportation activities brought them in; in 1923



A carrier for all the nation

One out of seven carloads of freight shipped in this country moves over the New York Central Lines.

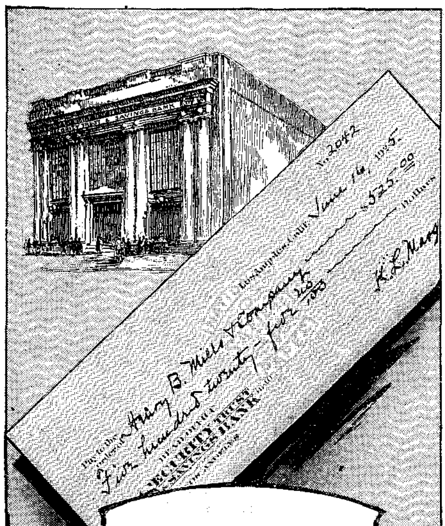
This 12,000 mile railroad system, in addition to serving thousands of communities on its own rails in the rich industrial territory between the Mississippi Valley and the north Atlantic ports, is a carrier of products from every section of the country.

Forty per cent of the freight carried by the system comes to it from other railroads. New York Central service thus links the commerce of every State with this great market of the Northeast, where live half the people of the country, and where are produced two-thirds of the country's manufactures.

Because of this national character of New York Central service, the growth of this transportation system keeps pace with the growth of the country, and New York Central's future is bound up with that of the whole country.

NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES

BOSTON & ALBANY – MICHIGAN CENTRAL – BIG FOUR – PITTSBURGH & LAKE ERIE
AND THE NEW YORK CENTRAL AND SUBSIDIARY LINES


Security Trust & Savings Bank
Los Angeles, Calif.
No. 2042
June 14, 1925
Pay to the order of Harry B. Mills & Company
$525.00
Five hundred twenty-five 00/100 Dollars
Security Trust Savings Bank
H. L. Mag

How banks are protecting their depositors

Bank clearings indicate that four times as many checks are used today as were used 25 years ago. Yet the check remains our safest medium of exchange.

This is due largely to the vigilance and to the ready adoption by banks of the most modern protective measures against check fraud.

In the chief financial centres, for example, the majority of banks and trust companies now furnish their depositors with checks on

National Safety Paper

This paper protects every part of the check against fraudulent alteration. Any change made with chemical eradicator, eraser or knife, instantly produces a conspicuous white spot or stain in the paper, exposing the fraud.

See if your checks have the wavy lines which identify National Safety Paper. If they haven't, ask your bank for this protection.

Write for our book "The Protection of Checks"

George La Monte & Son
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National Safety Paper is also made in Canada by George La Monte & Son, Ltd., Toronto

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

(1924 figures not yet available) they spent only 8.4c. for that purpose. Materials, supplies and other miscellaneous expenses declined from 22.1c. on the dollar to 20.1c. Expenses chargeable to loss and damage, injuries to persons, and insurance were cut in half, the figures being 3.6c. and 1.8c. respectively. When the detailed statistics of these latter items are finally available they will probably make as good a showing in 1924 as they did in 1923. In accomplishing some of these things the roads have, of course, been greatly aided by lower prices, but it is clear that changes of a general nature which have been common to more or less all classes of business are not altogether responsible for the better showing the roads have been able to make in 1924, after they had had three or four years in which to rid themselves of the sundry legacies of government operation.

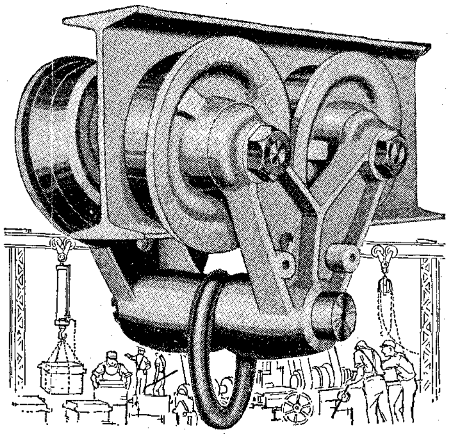
IN DEFENSE OF INSTALMENT SELLING

An article entitled, "Is Instalment Selling Breaking Down National Morale?" which appeared in a February issue of *Advertising and Selling Fortnightly* (New York), was quoted in our issue of February 28 with other comment along the same line. A spirited defense of instalment selling appears in the magazine mentioned in the shape of a letter from an Indiana business man. He declares that America's great growth, prosperity and wealth are due to our credit system—"Who can say that making it possible for the multitudes to own" such "labor-saving and health-insuring devices" as phonographs, radio apparatus, vacuum cleaners, electric washers, ranges, refrigerators, and kitchen cabinets "has been detrimental to the best interests of the individual family and country at large?" He refuses to worry about the saturation point:

> There is no saturation point. The per capita sales in 1924 on kitchen cabinets, for instance, were 17 cents, or 85 cents per family. The average retail price of a kitchen cabinet is $75. Gas ranges per capita was 42 cents, while the average retail price remains the same. Vacuum cleaners per capita was 30 cents, average price is $60. Radio per capita (a comparatively new industry) was $3. And the average life of the kitchen cabinet and gas range is ten years, with five as the average for a vacuum cleaner.
>
> Perhaps on automobiles we do more closely approach the saturation point, but even there the replacement is so frequent that the industry in general is certainly healthy.

Nor does this business man agree that people are being induced to buy things they can not afford:

> The average merchant doing an instalment business has a well organized credit department, usually affiliated with the local credit association, and the average percentage of bad debts and repossession is negligible. In the kitchen cabinet, gas



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Move It Overhead

One man with a Curtis I-Beam Trolley can do the work of 15 trained men working with wareroom trucks. Saves valuable floor space, time and labor. Curtis Trolleys are safe, easy-rolling and long lasting. Adjustable for several different size beams. Have load-equalizing frames and flexible roller bearings. Capacities up to 20,000 lbs.

Write for descriptive literature and full particulars.

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Send by return mail free book of facts concerning Standard Visible Writing Underwood. This is not an order and does not obligate me to buy.

Name ....
St. or R. F. D. No. ....
Postoffice .... State ....

range, vacuum-cleaner industries, it is a meager 1½ per cent.

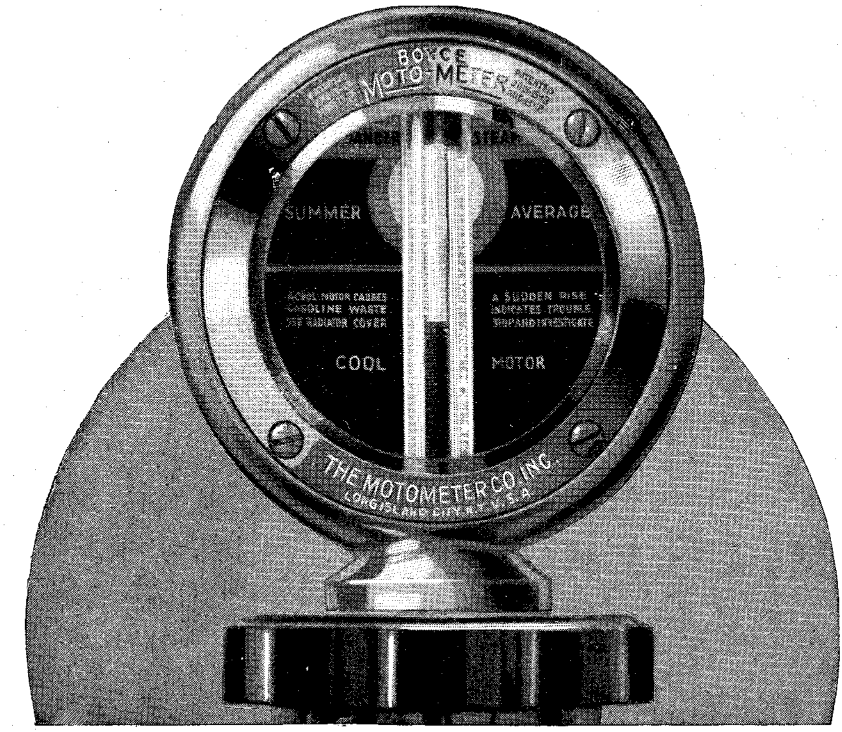
This would certainly seem to prove that national morale is in no danger.

The present-day salesman does not oversell. Even were he so minded, his activities are closely checked by his credit office, and merchandise is not forced on people who can not pay the bill. Our great working population through good advertising has been educated to the desire for better things, more conveniences, a better mode of living—and all of that is for our general good.

HAND-TO-MOUTH BUYING PERHAPS NOT SO PERMANENT

THE common assumption that hand-to-mouth buying, a notable characteristic of present-day business, is here to stay, is disputed by B. C. Forbes in his weekly magazine. Since THE LITERARY DIGEST some months ago devoted considerable space in this department to an argument asserting the permanence of this state of affairs, it is interesting and valuable to note what Mr. Forbes has to say on the other side. After remarking that hand-to-mouth buying is likely to have decided advantages for the merchant, and decided disadvantages for the manufacturer, jobber and wholesaler, he outlines as follows in the current *Forbes* why he thinks it is not likely to last indefinitely:

> To begin with, the American people are not phlegmatic, steady-going, unenterprising. They are alert, changeable, enterprising. They are given to flying to extremes. Spells of pessimism are quickly followed by spells of exuberant optimism. Americans like to experiment and they like to speculate. Unlike British and other Old World nationalities, they hate ruts.
>
> For another thing, many of our ablest business men are not afraid to take chances. They like to pit their judgment against the judgment of other people. They love the thrill of having been right in their judgment in gaging price trends, and they therefore frequently break away from the policy of buying only for immediate requirements.
>
> The normal way of doing business today is from hand to mouth. But the normal rarely lasts indefinitely, particularly in this country. It would be an exaggeration, of course, to say, as many foreigners declare, that the abnormal is the normal thing in America. But it is true that we are not usually addicted to staying put, to express it mildly.
>
> Many other countries are fully developed. This country isn't. Many other countries are old. We are young. Growth is the rule here. These facts tend to bring periodic outbursts of business expansion.
>
> I have prominently in my mind another thought which is rarely discust but which I regard as certain to play havoc with hand-to-mouth buying by and by. Railroad building has failed so completely to keep pace with our industrial, our commercial and our population expansion that we are moving rapidly toward traffic congestion. I believe there looms ahead worse railway congestion than we have ever yet known. It may not come this fall, but it is by no means certain that it will not.
>
> The only conclusion I can arrive at is that hand-to-mouth buying is not here to stay.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A COOL MOTOR CAUSES GASOLINE WASTE USE RADIATOR COVER
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The Boyce Moto-Meter which the manufacturer places on the radiator cap of the car you buy is his further aid to you in keeping the motor always at its high state of efficiency.

Before your eyes as you drive, it is his assurance to you of a sweet running motor.

A model for every car $3⁵⁰ to $15⁰⁰

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MOTO METER
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"Your car deserves one"—too

John Bagley created a marvelous *Aroma*

YEARS ago . . . oh, many years ago . . . . John Bagley of Ole Virginny perfected a wonderful blend of pipe tobacco. Buckingham he called it, Sir . . . and never did tobacco have so sweet and pleasant an aroma. Even the ladies liked its irresistible fragrance . . . no reproving household voice was raised when the master filled his pipebowl with golden Buckingham!

We've brought this marvelous Buckingham back from its rich and romantic tobacco past . . . *your dealer now has it.* Sun-cured . . . as John Bagley cured it. Blended . . . as John Bagley blended it. Aged . . . as John Bagley aged it. Fragrant and sweet as of yore!

Tonight, a pipeful of Buckingham!

If you are unable to obtain Buckingham from your tobacco dealer, just send us his name and 15c—back will come a full-sized package.

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Buckingham
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BUCKINGHAM
BRIGHT CUT PLUG
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CUT PLUG

10c in the foil packet
15c in the tin

CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

April 22.—Edouard Herriot, former Premier, is elected President of the French Chamber of Deputies.

The Council of Ambassadors authorizes Bulgaria to increase her armed forces by 7,000 until the end of May to settle the present disturbances. More bloody outbreaks in Bulgaria are reported.

Three German Communists are sentenced to death in Leipsic, and thirteen others are sentenced to imprisonment on charges of murder and plots to overthrow the German Republic, a striking feature of the verdict being the statement that the plots were financed directly from Moscow and concocted by the Soviet Embassy in Berlin.

April 23.—King Boris of Bulgaria is reported being held a prisoner in the royal palace by the military junta headed by General Lazareff. The imprisonment is said to be due to the King's invitation to Premier Zankoff to resign so that he could form a coalition government including the Agrarian opposition.

Joseph Caillaux, French Finance Minister, serves notice in Parliament that he proposes to increase the income tax, bringing France up to the level of the American and British ratio.

April 24.—Four men are killed and eight wounded in an outbreak between Communists and French Fascisti in Paris.

April 25.—Fresh acts of terrorism occur in Bulgaria, a theatre and library in Plevna being destroyed by a bomb and unsuccessful attempts being made to destroy three bridges in the region of Varna, while in Vratsa a member of a military patrol is killed.

April 26.—Field Marshal Paul Von Hindenburg is elected President of Germany by a plurality of 888,684 votes. The returns show that about 3,000,000 voters who had failed to cast their ballots in the first presidential contest on March 29 voted in the present election for Hindenburg.

An official communication issued in Sofia states that the recent Bulgarian Communist outbreaks were financed from Moscow and Vienna. A semi-official communication states that the number of persons arrested is not 6,000 but 2,000, and that the number of killed does not amount to hundreds but only to a few.

April 27.—The Earl of Balfour is appointed Lord President of the British Council, succeeding Marquis Curzon, who died recently.

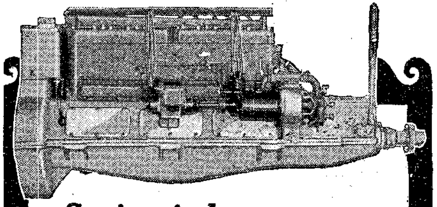
April 28.—Great Britain will return to the gold standard immediately, Winston Churchill, Chancellor of the Exchequer, announces in Parliament. Australia reestablishes the gold basis at the same time, and the other self-governing Dominions are to follow suit. Mr. Churchill also announces a cut in the income tax of six pence to the pound, making the tax four shillings.

Premier Mussolini of Italy has informed Jugo-Slavia that Italy will not tolerate any action by Jugo-Slavia against Bulgaria, according to a dispatch from Milan.

DOMESTIC

April 22.—The landing detachment of 165 officers and men from the light cruiser *Denver* has been withdrawn from Ceiba, Honduras, as a result of the arrival of

KERMATH
BOAT ENGINES



Spring is here
Time for a Kermath!

To really get the most out of motor boating we believe you will find Kermath the ideal marine motor from any point of view.

Most experienced boat builders do. 80% of the leading boat makers now standardize on the Kermath exclusively.

Kermath is the world's standard motor for any size boat because of its rugged construction—simple design—all around up-to-dateness.

Kermath is an advanced motor—reliable—economical—perfectly balanced—accessible—easy to handle and needs no attention.

Let us tell you more about this powerful power plant. Built for small, medium, and larger boats. Write today.

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$135 to $1450

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By Wm. C. Hollopeter, M.D.

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Ask for "MEPHISTO" No. 77 with protecting mouth-tip. Price 15c—2 for 25c.

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And try a "KOH-I-NOOR" for pencil economy

Mr. Hyde had Corns ...Dr. Jekyll had none!

At the root of many a bad temper, there's a corn. It is hard to keep the disposition serene when a corn is jabbing and baiting it with pain. You can cover the tip of a corn with a match-head. But this tiny pain-center makes one feel mean all over—and act that way. Doctors know that a corn may irritate the whole nervous system—so the patient with a corn is told to use Blue-jay. A Blue-jay plaster will end a corn pain in ten seconds—and the corn itself in 48 hours.

* * *

Business men appreciate Blue-Jay particularly, because it is scientifically efficient. It leaves nothing to the user's guesswork. You do not have to decide how much or how little to put on. Each plaster is a complete, standardized treatment—and it does the work.

Blue-jay

THE QUICK AND GENTLE
WAY TO END A CORN

© 1925

Honduran Government troops to restore order, says a Washington dispatch.

The dirigible *Los Angeles* arrives at Hamilton, Bermuda, and is moored without difficulty to the tender *Patoka*.

The State Department announces that the American and Canadian Governments have agreed to study the feasibility of the proposed Great Lakes-St. Lawrence ship canal and to report on it by April 1, 1926. The project is designed to provide access from the sea to the Great Lakes and to develop water power on both sides of the international waters.

April 23.—The thermometer registers 86 degrees in New York, equaling the record of April 23, 1886, and in Washington, D. C., the mercury climbs to 92.

On the motion of the California Cooperative Canneries, which states that business is being seriously damaged by it, the consent decree by which the "Big Five" meat packers agreed with the Government to divorce themselves from unrelated lines of business is ordered indefinitely suspended by the District of Columbia Supreme Court.

April 24.—In response to a request for a "brief statement explaining the history of the naval maneuvers" in Hawaiian waters, Secretary of the Navy Wilbur advises the Washington representative of certain Japanese papers that the maneuvers were prepared in the spring of 1923 and are merely of a routine nature.

Senator Burton K. Wheeler is acquitted by a jury in Great Falls, Montana, of the charge of unlawfully using his influence as a Senator before the Department of the Interior.

At a banquet given in his honor in New York, Gen. Gerardo Machado, President-elect of Cuba, commends the United States for its "unselfish dealing with Cuba."

The dirigible *Los Angeles* returns to her hangar at Lakehurst, New Jersey, from Hamilton, Bermuda.

April 25.—On the findings of a grand jury, Judge Frank Murphy of the Recorder's Court, Detroit, recommends the arrest of eighteen men, several of them city officials, on charges of corruption and dishonesty. Graft and corruption, says Judge Murphy, were found in five city departments.

Secretary of State Kellogg advocates adherence of the United States to the World Court in an address before the Society of International Law, meeting in Washington.

April 26.—The umpires of the Army and Navy maneuvers in the Hawaiian Islands issue a communique saying that the attacking "Blue" fleet have "seized" the flying fields of the "Black", or defending forces, on the islands of Molokai, Lanai, and Maui.

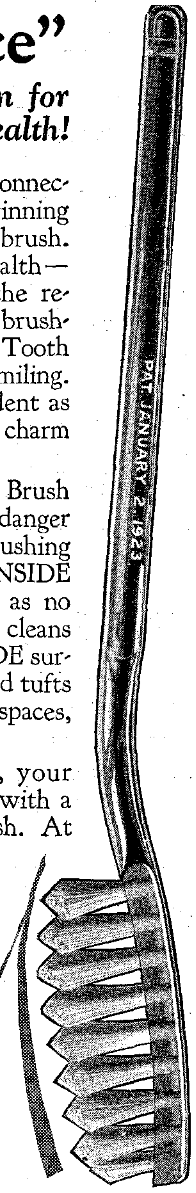
April 27.—The "Blue" attacking force captures Haleiwa, which guards the Pearl Harbor naval base, and the joint Army and Navy maneuvers for 1925 in the Hawaiian Islands are officially ended.

April 28.—Assistant Secretary Andrews of the Treasury, the new head of the Prohibition forces, announces that those not functioning in the interest of law and order are to be weeded out and that sentiment is to be eliminated.

The French auxiliary schooner *Mousmee*, with 3,000 cases of whisky aboard, is captured by a Coast Guard patrol boat twenty miles off Asbury Park, New Jersey, while it was said to be in touch with a motor-boat from shore.

"Smile Insurance"

Get this Protection for Your Teeth and Health!



THERE'S a definite connection between a winning smile and this *correct* brush. Sound teeth—good health—a happy disposition (the rewards of twice-a-day brushing) makes Dr. West's Tooth Brush users *feel* like smiling. And their pride is evident as their smiles disclose the charm of glistening teeth.

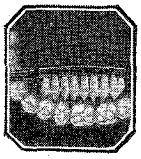
Dr. West's Tooth Brush was designed to fit the danger spots. Its convex brushing surface contacts the INSIDE contour of your teeth as no other brush can. It cleans thoroughly all OUTSIDE surfaces. The wedge-shaped tufts penetrate inter-dental spaces, sweeping them clean.

Insure your teeth, your health and your smile with a Dr. West's Tooth Brush. At good dealers. Prices: Adult's, 50c; Youth's, 35c; Child's, 25c; Gum Massage, 75c.

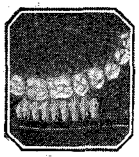
The only tooth brush with the health curve

The curve above makes tooth-cleaning so much simpler that dentists and users have named it "The Health Curve." It is a patented feature, hence can be had in no other tooth brush.

Cleans INSIDE



Cleans OUTSIDE



and BETWEEN

Dr. West's
TOOTH BRUSH
WECO Product

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WECO PRODUCTS CO., *Limited*, TORONTO

THE SPICE OF LIFE

Complete Alibi.—"Where were you last night?"

"It's a lie!"—*Toronto Goblin.*

Where Time Is Not Money.—"Have you forgotten that five dollars you owe?"

"Not yet; give me time."—*Columbia Jester.*

The Last Word.—Wife—"Don't you dare speak to me again for a month."

Husband—"D'you think you'll have finished all you want to say by then?"—*Passing Show* (*London*).

Missed.—"Your son just threw a stone at me."

"Did he hit you?"

"No."

"Then he wasn't my son."—*Oklahoma Seabag.*

The Bygone Future.—Actress—"I want your paper to mention the theft of my jewels."

Reporter—"When did it take place?"

Actress—"Next Monday."—*Pêle Mêle, Paris.*

Where Have We Heard That Name Before?—"The worst thing about being a bachelor is that one's name dies with one."

"What is your name?"

"Smith."—*Tit-Bits* (*London*).

Holiday Thoughts.—Husband—"No, dear—we *can't* go to Brighton—we must think of all the bills we owe."

Wife—"But can't we think of them down there, dear?"—*London Opinion.*

Guess Again!—"Henry," she said, "a fortune-teller said that I was going to the Riviera."

"Then call her up, and fix an appointment for me," said her husband. "Perhaps she can tell me where I can get the money."—*Liverpool Daily Post and Mercury.*

Ruins.—The American heiress had just come back from her first trip to Europe. At dinner her neighbor inquired: "Did you see many picturesque old ruins during your trip?"

"Yes," she replied. "And six of them proposed to me."—*Irish Weekly Times.*

Roundabout Vengeance.—"Jim, that necktie you are wearing is the worst I ever saw."

"Say, dine with us to-night, will you, old man?"

"Sure! But what's the connection?"

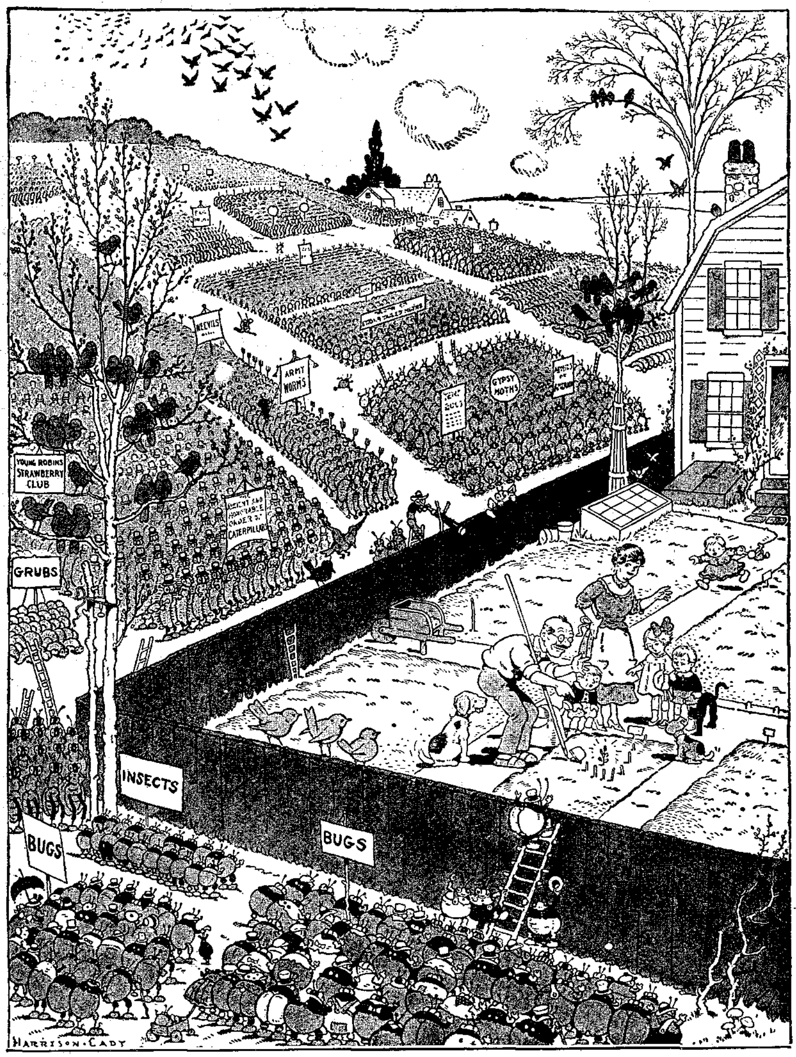
"I want you to repeat that remark before my wife."—*Boston Transcript.*

No Proper Ones Tolerated.—The management reserves the right to exclude any lady they think proper.—*Theatrical adv. in London* (*Ont.*) *Dispatch.*

The Real Crisis.—First Doctor—"He sleeps naturally. He will recover."

Second Doctor—"I think so, too. We have got over the worst!"

First Doctor—"No. The worst is yet to come. We have to inform his relatives!"—*Dorfbarbier, Berlin.*


WEEVILS
ARMY WORMS
GYPSY MOTHS
YOUNG ROBINS STRAWBERRY CLUB
ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ORDER OF CATERPILLARS
GRUBS
INSECTS
BUGS
BUGS
HARRISON CADY

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"HURRAH! THE FIRST SEED IS UP!"

—Cady in *Life.*

A Hint to Epicures.—Wife—"Have you really told the cook that she and her sweetheart are to dine with us? Is that quite the thing?"

Husband—"No. It isn't the thing, but I'm getting tired of his always having the best of all the food!"—*Vikingen, Oslo.*

The Dutiful Cow.—In an out-of-the-way corner of a Boston graveyard stands a brown board showing the marks of age and neglect. It bears the inscription, "Sacred to the memory of Eben Harvey, who departed this life suddenly and unexpectedly by a cow kicking him on the 15th of September, 1853. Well done, thou good and faithful servant."—*Sheridan* (*Wyo.*) *Post-Enterprise.*

Almost Paid For.—"I just paid the doctor another ten dollars on his bill."

"Oh, goody! two more payments and the baby's ours."—*Saturday Evening Post.*

Honeymoons For All.—The roar of Niagara Falls is to be broadcast by radio, thus providing a honeymoon for every home.—*Adrian* (*Mich.*) *Telegram.*

All Right for the Purpose.—"Are you painting that scene over there? It doesn't look much like it at all."

"I know. I'm doing it for souvenir post-cards."—*C. C., N. Y. Mercury.*

That Familiar Face.—Guest—"Seem to know your face—met you here before, I fancy."

Host—"Very likely—it's my house!"—*Passing Show* (*London*).

The Right Answer.—Dignified Visitor (at Sunday-school)—"Who was least pleased at the return of the Prodigal?"

Bright Boy—"The fat-headed calf."—*London Opinion.*

Always Trust the Doctor.—"Ah, doctor, I suffer too much. Let me die!"

"I don't need your advice, madam! I know my own work!"—*Journal Amusant, Paris.*

Invaluable Assistance.—Teacher—"Why do you always add up wrongly?"

Scholar—"I don't know!"

Teacher—"Does any one help you?"

Scholar—"Yes, my father!"

Teacher—"What is he?"

Scholar—"A waiter!"—*Vikingen, Oslo.*

Her Delicate Conscience.—Maid—"The new neighbors would like to cut their grass, mum, an' they want to know if you will lend them our lawn-mower."

Mistress (highly shocked)—"Cut their lawn on the Sabbath? Certainly not. Tell them that we haven't one."—*London Opinion.*

Woman Always Pays, Supposedly.—"What makes you look so fatigued?" was asked of an undersized Arkansas Cityan the other day. "Well, it's like this," he replied. "My wife is walking to reduce, and the only time she can do it without attracting the attention of the neighbors is in the evening. She then insists that I go along, even if I am tired. The past two weeks I have lost eight pounds and she has gained two ounces."—*Arkansas City* (*Kan.*) *Traveler.*